



Diana by Landseer, 1832

On a rock where baulky tree  
Grows wild, Connachan's grunting flock,  
Slob'd in the sultry girth of sun,  
With haggard eyes, the old weird  
Loun his beard and hoary hair  
Stream'd like a meteor to the muddled air  
Hot with a blaster heat, and the pale fire  
Burst the deep sorrows of his lyre.

Diana by Landseer, 1832; and the Lounfiege by Madeline

Aug. 1832.

MUSICAL AND POETICAL RELICKS  
OF THE  
WELSH BARDS:  
*PRESERVED BY TRADITION, AND AUTHENTIC MANUSCRIPTS,  
FROM VERY REMOTE ANTIQUITY;*  
NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED.

TO THE BARDIC TUNES ARE ADDED  
Variations for the Harp, Piano-Forte, Violin, or Flute.  
WITH A SELECT COLLECTION OF THE  
**Pennillion, and Englynion,**  
OR, POETICAL BLOSSOMS, EPIGRAMMATIC STANZAS,  
AND PASTORAL SONGS OF WALES,  
WITH ENGLISH TRANSLATIONS.  
LIKEWISE, A GENERAL  
**History of the Bards, and Druids,**  
FROM THE EARLIEST PERIOD TO THE PRESENT TIME:  
WITH AN ACCOUNT OF THEIR MUSIC, AND POETRY.  
TO WHICH IS PREFIXED, A COPIOUS DISSERTATION ON THE  
Musical Instruments of the Aboriginal Britons.

DEDICATED, BY PERMISSION,  
TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES,

By E D W A R D J O N E S,  
BARD TO THE PRINCE.

(Native of Henblas, Llanddervel, Meirionethshire.)

THE THIRD EDITION, AUGMENTED, AND CORRECTED BY THE AUTHOR  
WITH ADDITIONAL PLATES.

THE FIRST VOLUME.

“*Trawy'r Dolydd taro'r Delyn,* Strike the Harp, whose echoes shrill  
“*Oni bo'r jâs yn y Bryn;* Pierce and shake the distant hill;  
“*O gywair Dant, a gyr di* Far along the winding vale  
“*Awr orhoen i Eryri!*” Send the sounds, till every gale  
From the bright harmonic string  
Many a tone of rapture bring,  
And to Snowdon waft on high  
An hour of tuneful ecstasy! —

“*Si quid mea carmina possunt,*  
“*Aénio flatuam sublimes, verger Bardos;*  
“*Bardos Pieridum cultores, que canentis*  
“*Phæbi delicias, quibus est dea cura perennis*  
“*Dicere nobilium clarissima acta virorum,*  
“*Aureaque excelsam fumanus super astra locare.”*  
Lelandus in *Dissertatio Arturi*.

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To His Royal Highness  
George Augustus Frederick Prince of Wales.

Sir:

These ancient Remains of the Welsh Bards, which I presume to lay before your Royal Highness, are, I would hope, not unworthy of such distinguished patronage.

In the country from which you derive your august title, Music has ever been numbered among its chosen entertainments; and, when united with Poetry, afforded a species of luxury, innocent and instructive.

There was a time, when the Princes of Wales claimed, as their prerogative, to preside in the Congress of the Bards, and thought it not unbecoming their station to assign in person those rewards, which were decreed to merit in that famed solemnity. The name of the Bard was revered by Royalty itself, and the number and skill of his Poets gave dignity to the throne of the Prince, and stability to his renown.

Many of the following compositions have often resounded, in the day of festival, through the Halls of your illustrious Predecessors: and I am persuaded that your Royal Highness will feel some interest in restoring to public notice, what has received so honourable a sanction; and will deign to ratify with your approbation these venerable remains of Harmony and Poetry, which descend to you as your hereditary right.

The facility with which your Royal Highness has condescended to become the Patron of this work, is a noble proof of an early attachment to the interests of polite literature, and a favourable presage of its future and permanent welfare.

Whatever be the success of this attempt to save from oblivion the remaining vestiges of the Bards, it will serve as a memorial of the zealous veneration I shall ever entertain for your Royal Highness's person and noble protection of the Arts, while I have the honour to be,

Your Royal Highness's  
Most Dutiful and  
Most Devoted Servant,  
Edward Jones.

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AN HISTORICAL

AN HISTORICAL ACCOUNT  
OF  
THE ANCIENT BRITISH BARDS, AND DRUIDS,  
AND  
THEIR MUSIC, AND POETRY.

**B**Y the Roman invasion, and the more barbarous excursions of the Saxons, the Danes, and the Normans, and the emigration of the Britons to Armorica<sup>1</sup>; by the frequent destruction of MSS<sup>2</sup>, and the massacres of the Clergy<sup>3</sup> and the Bards<sup>4</sup>, the Poetry and Music of Wales have suffered a loss, that has thrown a dark cloud over the history of those native arts, and for a long time threatened their total extinction. Yet from the memorials still extant, and the poetical and musical compositions which time has spared, we are enabled often to produce unquestionable evidence, and always to form a probable conjecture, concerning their rise and progress among us; since there is no living nation that can produce works of so remote antiquity, and at the same time of such unimpeached authority as the Welsh<sup>5</sup>.

*Blegywryd* ab Seisyllt, the 56th supreme King of Britain, who reigned 28 years, and died 2069 years after the Deluge, or about 190 before Christ, of whom it is recorded, that he excelled all before him in the Science of Music; was called, for his extraordinary skill in Vocal and Instrumental Melody, *The God of Music*<sup>6</sup>. *Le Brut d'Angleterre*, or Metrical History of Brutus, represents *Gabed*, or *Blegywryd*, as the most able musician of his time, and specifies six instruments upon which that monarch could perform.

De

\* Little Britain, now *Bretagne*, in *France*, was called in Cæsar's time, *Ar y-môr-ucba'*, i.e. on the upper Sea, and afterwards inhabited by Britons, about the year of Christ 384. A hundred thousand Britons, besides a numerous army of soldiers, went out of this Island under the command of *Conan*, *Lord of Meriadoc*, now Denbighland, to the aid of *Maximus* the Tyrant, against the *Emperor Gratianus*, and conquered the said country of *Arymor-ucba'*. For this service *Maximus* granted to *Conan* and his followers *Ar'morucha*, where the Britons drove out the former inhabitants, seated themselves, and erected a Kingdom, which lasted many years under several Kings, and where their successors to this day speak the Welsh language, being the third remnant of the Ancient Britons. This *Conan* of Meriadoc, was Nephew to *Eudaf* King of Britain. See *Dryeb y Prif Oesoedd*, by *Theophilus Evans*. *Caradoc's Hist. of Wales*, by *Wynne*, p. 8, and *Lewis's Hist. of Great Britain*, p. 143. fol.

The *Cymry*, or Welsh, are descended from *Gomer* the eldest son of Japheth, son of Noah; whose offspring were the origin of nations, and who divided on the earth after the flood. *Genesis*, Chap. 10. ver. 32.

\* The Welsh nobles, who were captives in the Tower of London, (formerly called the White Tower, part of which is still known by that name,) obtained permission that the contents of their libraries should be sent them from Wales, to amuse them in their solitude and confinement. This was a frequent practice, so that in process of time the Tower became the principal repository of Welsh literature. Unfortunately for our history and poetry, all the MSS. thus collected were burnt by the villainy of one *Scolan*, of whom nothing more is known. *Gutto'r Glyn*, an eminent Bard, who flourished in the 14th century, has in one of his poems the following passage:

*Llyfrau Cymry au llofrudd*  
*I'r Twr Gwyn aethant ar gudd;*  
*Tsceler oedd Tscolan,*  
*Fwrw'r twrr-llyfrau i'r tan.*

The books of *Cymry* and their remains  
Went to the White Tower, where they were hid.  
Cursed was *Tscolan*'s act,  
In throwing them in heaps into the fire.

(Leland says, that *King Belin*, the son of *Dyvynwal*, built the Tower of London, about 430 years before Christ. *Verunnius* also records, that when *Belin* died, his body was burnt and put into a golden urn, upon the top of a tower that he had built, which was afterwards called by his name *Belin's Gate*; and from which is derived Billingsgate. He also built *Caer-wyfg*, now called *Caer-leon*, on the river Usk. *Stow's Survey of Great Britain*.)

During the insurrection of *Owen Glyndwr*, the MSS. then extant of the ancient British learning and poetry were so scattered and destroyed, "that there escaped not one, (as *William Salisbury* relates) that was not incurably maimed, and irrecoverably torn and mangled." See *Evan's Specimens of the Welsh Poetry*, p. 160.

*Gildas*, the most ancient British author, who flourished about A. D. 580, bemoans the loss of records in these words; "The monuments of our country, or writers, appear not, as either burnt by the fire of enemies, or transported far off by our banished countrymen." *Gildas's Epistle*.

\* "The university of *Bangor i-Coed*, founded by *Lucius*, king of Britain, was remarkable for its valuable library. It continued 350 years, and produced many learned men. *Congelus*, a holy man, who died A. D. 530, changed the university into a monastery, containing 1200 Monks. At the instigation of *Austin the Monk*, *Ethelred*, king of Northumberland, massacred twelve hundred of the British clergy of this monastery; nine hundred, who escaped, were afterwards slain by pirates. This happened in the year 603. See *Humphrey Llwyd's Britannicæ Descriptionis Commentariolum*. *Lewis's History of Great Britain*. Folio, p. 107. And *Rowland's Mona Antiqua*, 2d edition, p. 138, and 151.

\* See *Guthrie's Historical Grammar*, and the sequel of this history.

\* There is a Catalogue of some of the most ancient Welsh manuscripts in *Leges Walliae*, fol. after the preface. And in Ed. *Lluyd's Archaeologia Britannica*, fol. p. 254, &c. and in p. 225. Also in the Harleian Library, and in many private Libraries in Wales.

\* "Ac yn ol Seisyllt y daeth Blegwryd yn frenhin, ac ni bu erioed Ganior cyfyl ag ef o Gelfyddyd Musc, na cbwarydd cyfyl ag ef a hysbol, ac am bynnny y gelwid ef Duw y Cbwarau. A bwyn a wladychawdd ar Tnys Brydein 28 mlynedd ag yna y lu farw: sef oedd bynnny weoci diliw 2069 o flynyddoedd." *Tysilio's British History*.

*De tous eſtrumens fōt maſtrie  
Si fōt de toute chanterie,  
Molt fōt de lais, molt fōt de notes, &c.*

*De vieles fōt et de rote,  
De Harpe fōt et dechorum,  
De lire, et de psalterium :  
Por ce qu'il ot de chant tel sens,  
Disoient la gent en ſon tems,  
Que il eſt dieux des jongliours,  
Et dieux de tous les chanteours, &c.*

Ev'ry instrument could play,  
And in sweetest manner sing ;  
Chanting forth each kind of lay,  
To the sound of pipe or string.

He to pſaltry, viol, rote,  
Harp, Crwth, and Lyre could sing ;  
And ſo ſweet was ev'ry note,  
When he touch'd the trembling string,  
That with love and zeal inflam'd,  
All who join'd the list'ning throng,  
Him with ecftasy proclaim'd,  
God of Minſtreſ, God of Song <sup>6</sup>.

Before I enter on the account of the Druids, it is requisite to give a derivation of the names of the different classes, by which they were formerly known. The *Bardd*, *Derwydd*, and *Ofydd*; or, as the English reader will better recognize them, the Bard, Druid, and Ovade, have been treated with great levity by etymologists; for they have been changed to almost every thing, in order to prop a tottering ſystem, or to haſten the conception of a fanciful reverie. After making this remark, it will be neceſſary to avoid incurring censure, and falling into the like error; which I hope to do, by giving the exact meaning of these words, ſtrictly as they are found in British writings for twelve centuries paſt, and without torturing them by altering a ſingle letter; a plan that ſhould always be adhered to in a language like the Welsh, that ſprings and expands from a regular ſet of primitive roots; otherwise it ends in mere conjecture; and in that caſe a fruitful brain may gueſs a very plauſible idea, and yet be far enough from the truth.

*Bardd*, ſignifies primarily what makes conſpicuous, or what elucidates; and ſecondarily, a perſon of ſcience and knowledge, or a philosopher, and teacher. It is derived from *Bár*, a top, or ſummit, which is also the root of *Baron*, Judgment <sup>7</sup>; *Barv*, a beard; and other words.

*Derwydd*, implies abſtractedly what is preſent with, or has cognizance; and in its common accep-tation it denotes a priеſt; and is the origin of the term *Druid* in other languages. It is derived from *Dár*, the abſtract meaning of which is, what expands out; and it is the term for an *Oak*, in common with its inflected derivative *Derw*. The word *Derwydd* may therefore be compounded two ways, agreeing in a general accep-tation; that is to ſay, *Der-wydd*, and *Derw-ydd*: I rather adopt the first, because *Gwyddon*, or knowing ones, is very frequently found in old writings in the fame accep-tation as *Derwyddon*, or *Druids* <sup>8</sup>.

It is evident, from our ancient Chronicles, that the Bards were the original, or initiated ſystem, from which the *Derwydd*, and *Ofydd*; or priеſt, and artist branched out. No one could officiate as a priеſt, or Druid, but ſuch as belonged to the Bardic order; neither were any permitted to follow what the Britons called *Celvyddyd Rydd*, or Liberal Art, but the *Ovyddion*. So that the order of the Bards bore an exact analogy to the *Levites* under the Mofaic diſpenſation; for according to the law of *Mofes*, the funtions of the priеſthood belonged exclusively to the Levites, in the fame manner as the Bards were the constitutional origia of the Druidical hierarchy <sup>9</sup>.

History, MS. Fabian alſo, ſpeaking of *Blegwryd*, names him. "a cuſting muſician, called by the Britons God of Gleemen." Chron. f. 32. ed. 1533. Alſo Lewis's History, p. 67. ch. xxxv. *Blegwryd* was ſucceſſed to the Crown of Britain by his brother Archmael. *Blegwryd*'s daughter *Agafha*, married *Durflus*, King of Scotland, about the year of the world 864; and from her the ſucceſſing race of Scottiſh Kings are deſcended. George Owen Harry's Book of Genealogy. Quarto.

<sup>8</sup> Dr. Burney's Hift. of Muſic, Vol. II. p. 353.

<sup>9</sup> "The moſt Ancient order of people of Britain are juſtly eſteemed the *Barbi*, and theſe were before the Druids, although in time the latter got the ſtart of the other in great eſteem." Sammet Britannia, p. 99. The Bards, and Druids were alſo the judges of the country, ſiſilar to the Levites, and Priests, Deu-

teronomy, chap. 17. v. 8, and 9.—See more in the Introduction of the 2d vol. of this work, page xiii. xiv. and pages 1, 2, and 6, of the Text.

\* At *Llanidan*, in Anglesey, formerly inhabited by the Druidical conuentual ſocieties, we at this day find veſtiges of *Tre-r-Dryw*, the Arch Druid's manſion; *Bod drudau*, the abode of the inferior ones; and near them *Bod-awyr*, the abode of the Ovates; and *Tre-r-Beirdd*, the Hamlet of the Bards. *Mona-Antiqua*, page 65, 236, and 239. Alſo, near Fishguard, in Pembrokeshire, there is a place called *Fynnon Ofydd*, or the Well of Ofydd.

\* I am indebtēd to my inge-nious friend Mr. William Owen Pughe, (the Johnſonian of the Welch language,) for the above etymology of the Bard, and Druid.

Mr. Mason, in his *Caractacus*, has adopted the ancient distinction of three orders of Druids, in so elegant and descriptive a manner, that I am induced here to quote the passage :

Thy footsteps press on consecrated ground :  
These mighty piles of magic-planted rock,  
Thus rang'd in mystic order, mark the place  
Where but at times of holiest festival  
The Druid leads his train.

In yonder shaggy cave, dwells the Seer !  
— — — — His brotherhood  
Possess the neighb'ring cliffs.

## On the left

Reside the Sages skill'd in Nature's lore :  
The changeful universe, its numbers, powers,  
Studio they measure, save when meditation  
Gives place to holy rites : then in the grove  
Each hath his rank and functions.—Yonder grots  
Are tenanted by Bards, who nightly thence,  
Rob'd in their flowing vests of celestial blue,  
Descend, with harps that glitter to the moon,  
Hymning immortal strains.

Of the Bards, however, and of their poetry and music, at those remote periods, little more than a faint tradition is preserved, and that little we either derive from the poetical remains of the British annals, or glean where-ever it is scattered over the wider field of Roman history. There is no account indeed of Britain in any writer preceding Cæsar. But as it is incredible that its ancient arts sprung up under the oppression of the Roman yoke, and as it has never been pretended that any part of them was borrowed from the conquerors, whatever mention of them is found in the Greek and Roman authors, who succeeded the first invasion, may fairly be produced as in some measure descriptive of their state before it.

Those nations could not surely be rude in the construction of their poetry and music, among whom, as Cæsar declares <sup>10</sup>, the supremacy and omnipotence of the gods was acknowledged, the immortality and transmigration of the soul was believed <sup>11</sup>, opinions were formed concerning the motion of the planets and the dimensions of the world, and whose youth was instructed in the nature and philosophy of things.

In all the Celtic nations we discover a remarkable uniformity of manners and institutions. It was the custom of the ancient Germans, when they marched to battle, to animate themselves with singing verses, prophetic of their success, which they called *Barditus* <sup>12</sup>. It was the honourable office of the Bards of Britain to sing to the harp, at the nuptials and funeral obsequies, their games and other solemnities, and, at the head of their armies, the praises of those who had signalized themselves by virtuous and heroic actions <sup>13</sup>. This entertainment made a deep impression on the young warriors, elevated some to heroism, and prompted virtue in every breast. Among the Celts, says Diodorus Siculus <sup>14</sup>, are composers of melodies, called Bards, who sing to instruments, like lyres, panegyrical, or invective strains : and in such reverence are they held, that when two armies, prepared for battle, have cast their darts, and drawn their swords, on the appearance and interposition of the Bards, they immediately desist. Thus, even among the rude barbarians, wrath gives place to wisdom, and Mars to the Muses <sup>15</sup>.

*Poseidonius of Apamea*, who flourished about 30 years before Christ, an author cited by *Athenæus* in his sixth book, has the following passage ; “ The Celts always carry to battle with them people whom they maintain as Parasites. These companions of the table celebrate their praises, either before the crowd which is assembled together, or before any individual who may be interested in these Eulogies. Their Singers they call Bards, that is to say, Poets, who publish the praises of Eminent Men with Songs <sup>16</sup>.”

<sup>10</sup> De Bello Gallico, lib. vi.

<sup>11</sup> Thrice happy they beneath their northern skies,  
Who that worst fear, the fear of death, despise ;  
Hence they no cares from this frail being feel,  
But rush undaunted on the pointed steel,  
Provoke approaching fate, and bravely scorn,  
To spare that life which must so soon return.

Lowe's *Lucan*, b. i.

<sup>12</sup> Tacitus de moribus Germanorum.—

<sup>13</sup> Retreated in silent valley, sing,  
With notes angelical to many a harp,  
Their own heroic deeds, and hapless fall  
By doom of battle.

Milton.

<sup>14</sup> As the men of this place were grown by little and little to civilities, the studies of laudable sciences, begun by the *Bards*, *Ovades*, and *Druids*, mightily flourished here. And the *Bards* sung unto the sweet music of the Harp, the valorous deeds of

worthy men, composed in heroic verse. But the *Ovades*, searching into the highest altitudes of Nature's work, endeavoured to lay open and declare the same. Among these, the *Druids* of an higher wit and conceit, according as the authority of *Pythagoras* decreed, being tied into societies and fellowships, were addicted wholly into questions of deep and hidden points, and they, despising all human things, pronounced that men's souls were immortal.” *Ammianus Marcellinus's Hist. by Holland*, 15th Book, and Chap. 9th.

<sup>15</sup> “Ἐγι καὶ παῖς αὐτοῖς καὶ πονηροῖ μελῶν, ὃς ΒΑΡΔΟΥΣ διεμάζεσθαι, ἄτοι δὲ μὴ ὄργανον ταῦς λύγας ὄμοιον ἀδύτοις, ὃς μὲν ὑπεστι, ἔτι δὲ βλασφημεῖσθαι. H. Steph. edit. 1559. p. 213.

Diodorus Siculus, Book 5. and Chap. the 2d.

<sup>16</sup> Didorus Siculus de Gest. Fabulos. Antiq. l. vi. See also the notes on the sixth song of Drayton's *Polyolbion*.

<sup>17</sup> Τὰ δὲ ἀκίνητα αὐτὸν τοῖν τα καλύπτοντα ΒΑΡΔΟΙ. πονηροῖ μὲν γένεσιν ιστάντος λέγοντες. *Poseidonius apud Atheneum*, lib. 6.

## HISTORY OF THE BARDS AND DRUIDS.

4

A fragment of *Posidonius*, preserved in *Athenaeus*<sup>17</sup>, enables us to exhibit the only specimen of the genius of the Bards, that can be ascribed with certainty to that early period. Describing the wealth and magnificence of *Luernius*, *Posidonius* relates, that ambitious of popular favour, he frequently was borne over the plains in a chariot, scattering gold and silver among myriads of the *Celts* who followed him. On a day of banqueting and festivity, when he entertained with abundance of choice provisions and a profusion of costly liquors, his innumerable attendants, a poet of the Barbarians, arriving long after the rest, greeted him with singing the praise of his unrivalled bounty and exalted virtues, but lamented his own bad fortune in so late an arrival. *Luernius*, charmed with his song, called for a purse of gold, and threw it to the Bard; who, animated with gratitude, renewed the encomium, and proclaimed, *that the track of his chariot wheels upon the earth was productive of wealth and blessings to mankind*.

**ΔΙΟΤΙ ΤΑ ΙΧΝΗ ΤΗΣ ΓΗΣ (ΕΦ ΗΣ ΑΡΜΑΘΑΑΤΕΙ) ΧΡΥΣΟΝ ΚΑΙ ΕΤΕΡΓΕΣΙΑΣ  
ΑΝΘΡΩΠΟΙΣ ΦΕΡΕΙ.**

The disciples of the Druidical Bards, during a novitiate of twenty years, learnt an immense number of verses<sup>18</sup>, in which they preserved the principles of their religious and civil polity by uninterrupted tradition for many centuries. Though the use of letters was familiar to them, they did not deem it lawful to commit their verses to writing, for the sake of strengthening their intellectual faculties, and of keeping their mysterious knowledge from the contemplation of the vulgar.

The metre in which these oracular instructions were communicated to the people, was called *Englyn Mawr*, or the Warrior's Song; and is a kind of Triplet Stanza. To give the English reader an adequate idea of their construction, I have caused them to be versified into the same number of lines as the original, and have endeavoured to preserve the sense as near as the confined limits of the metre would allow. The two first lines of each stanza do not seem to have much connection with the last; however, there appears to have been no small degree of art employed in their composition. In the first lines, the Druid describes either actions that are familiar to every one, or the appearance of visible objects; he then concludes with a precept of morality, or a proverbial sentence; and by annexing it to *undoubted fact*, artfully implies, and engages the mind to receive the truth of the moral maxim, as equally clear and well established as the identity of material objects<sup>19</sup>.

### DRUIDICAL VERSES<sup>20</sup>.

*Marchwiall Bedw briglás ;  
A dyn fy nbroed o 'wanas—  
Nac addef dy rîn i Wâs.*

Beneathe the Birch-tree's holy tear,  
The Celtic race have nought to fear —  
*Breathe not thy Secret on a miscreant's ear !*

*Marchwiall,*

<sup>17</sup> See the Rev. Mr. Evans's Specimens of Welsh Poetry, in *Dissert. de Bardis*, p. 65, and 66.

<sup>18</sup> Cæsar de Bello Gallico, l. vi.

<sup>19</sup> See Rowland's *Mona Antiqua*, p. 253, and Lhwyd's *Archæologia Britannica*, p. 251, and 221.

<sup>20</sup> The Druids, who were the *Physiologists* as well as *Priests*, seem also to have been *Arborists*, and *Herbalists*, by their enumerating such a number of Trees, and Plants in their verses; and it appears they venerated those things according to their beauty, virtues, and uses they made of them.

" Hail, hallow'd oaks !  
Hail, British-born ! who, last of British race,  
Hold your primæval rights by Nature's charter."

*Maffon's Caradacus.*

The signal oak which the Druids made choice of, was such a one, on which Mistletoe did grow; by which token, they conceived that God marked it out, as of sovereign virtue. Under this tree, on the sixth day of the moon, (wherein they began their year), they invocated their Deity, with many other ceremonies. When the end of the year approached, they marched with great solemnity to gather the Mistletoe, in order to present it to God; inviting all the world to assist at the ceremony in these words: *The New Year is at hand, gather the Mistletoe.* The sacrifices being ready, the priest ascended the Oak, and with a golden hook cut off the Mistletoe, which was received in a white garment spread for that purpose. This part of the ceremony being ended, the victims, two white bulls that never had been yoked, were brought forth and offered up to the Deity, with prayers that he would prosper those to whom he had given so

precious a boon. Of the Mistletoe, thus gathered, they made a potion, which they administered as an antidote to all poisons; and used it as a remedy to prevent barrenness, (probably the berries.) And from this, the old custom of saluting the girls under the Mistletoe bush at Christmas, originated.

" At Mistletoe tide, comes the New-year's Bride."

In some parts of Wales, the Mistletoe is called *Oll-iach*, All-heal; *Pren Awyr*, the Celestial tree; and *Uchelwydd*, the lofty Shrub. Besides the Mistletoe, the Druids ritually gathered the Selago, or *Firr Club-moss*; and the Samolus, or *Round-leaved Water Pimpernal*; both which they applied to medicinal purposes. *Pliny's Nat. Hist.* XVI. C. 44.—And *Evelyn's Sylva*, with notes by Dr. Hunter.

Sir John Colbatch, a Physician, has published a curious Dissertation on the Efficacy of the Mistletoe; in the year 1725, Octavo, 6th edition. Likewise, Dr. Marx, has published a book on the Virtues of Acorn Coffee. See the mode of making it, in the Annual Register for 1779, p. 122. of the 2d part. Printed by Dodfley.

" The weeping Birch was formerly in great estimation amongst the Bards, as appears by the number of Poems still extant that are written in its praise: it is said that the celebrated Bard, *Davydd ab Gwilym*, who flourished about the year 1350, used to wear a wreathed chaplet made of Birch twigs, entwined with silver rings, and adorned with feathers of various colours. The Birch was probably the Laurel of the Bards, as well as the Oak. A May-pole likewise is usually made of the Birch; and the small branchies are still used by the School-masters to correct their disorderly Scholars with: also, the Welsh formerly used to tap that tree to make Birch-wine of.

*Marchwial derw mwynllwyn ;  
A dynn fy nhroed o gadwyn—  
Nac addef dy rîn i Forwyn.*

*Marchwial derw deiliar ;  
A dynn fy nhroed o garchar—  
Nac addef dy rîn i Lafar.*

*Eiry mynydd, gwynt ai tawl ;  
Llydan lloergan, glâs tafawl :—  
Odyd dŷn diriaid dîhawl.*

*Eiry mynydd, gwyn pob ty,  
Cynnefin brân a chanu—  
Ni ddaw dâ o dra chysgu.*

*Eiry mynydd, gwyn brig gwrysg ;  
Gochwiban gwynt yn nberfysg :—  
Trêch fydd anian, nag addysg.*

*Eiry mynydd pŷsg yn rhŷd ;  
Cyrchid arw culgrwm cwmelyd—  
Hiraeth am farw ni 'weryd.*

*Eiry mynydd, bydd ym mron ;  
Gochwiban gwynt uwch blaen onn—  
Trydydd troed i hên ei ffon.*

*Eiry mynydd, glâs gwyddfyd ;  
Naturiaeth pawb ai dilyd :—  
Ni bydd ddoeth yn hîr mewn llid.*

The strong, and mystic Wand I wield <sup>\*\*</sup> ;  
In the dark Grove, that dims the field—  
*Not to the thoughtless Maid thy Secret yield !*

The presence of the monarch tree,  
Will awe thy steps from infamy—  
*Veil from the babler ! veil thy close decree !*

The winds rush o'er the mountain-snow ;  
The full-moon shines ; the green docks blow \*—  
*Conceal thy thought from the deceitful foe !*

Snow, a robe o'er hamlets flings ;  
In the wood, the raven sings—  
*Too much sleep no profit brings.*

See the forest white with snows !  
Hark ! the storm of winter blows—  
*Nature beyond learning goes.*

When the mountain snow is spread,  
Stags love sunny vales to tread :—  
*Vain is sorrow for the dead.*

Fleet the stag on mountain snow ;  
Winds through ashen branches blow—  
*A staff's the prop of age below.*

'Mid the snow green woodbines rise ;  
All are bound by nature's-ties—  
*Anger dwells not with the wise.*

In the three first of these triambics, the Druids seem to invoke their groves, and set forth their sacerdotal privileges and exemptions. In the others, they apostrophize the mountain *Eryri*, or Snowdon, the Parnassus of Wales. We learn from Gildas, that the ancient Britons had an extraordinary veneration for mountains, groves<sup>†</sup>, and rivers<sup>‡</sup>.

They

<sup>\*\*</sup> A Druid is usually described with a staff in his hand ; probably, such as Jacob's Staff, or Moses's Rod : We are likewise informed that the presiding *Wand* of King *Howel the Good*, Lawgiver of the Welsh, about A. D. 940, was 18 feet long.

<sup>†</sup> Perhaps the Druidical-grove was anciently an asylum, or place of refuge, similar to the Mosaic rite, and to our early Church ; mentioned in *Deuteronomy*, chap. IV. verse 4<sup>1</sup>, and 4<sup>2</sup>; *Joshua*, chap. XX. ; *Numbers*, chap. XXV. v. 6.—And in *Leyes Walliae*, page 118.—According to the Laws of King *Ina*, the privilege of the Temple is thus recorded ; “ If any one guilty of a capital crime shall take refuge in a Church, he shall save his life, and make recompence according to justice and equity : If one deserving stripes takes sanctuary, he shall have the stripes forgiven him.” The custom of affording sanctuary to delinquents, existed even till the reign of James I.

<sup>‡</sup> We are informed by the modern Naturalists, what was long known to the Druids ; that the resplendent moon promotes vegetation.

I am indebted to the obliging disposition of Mr. Jerningham, for his faithful Verification of the first-four of the Druidical stanzas ; and to the late Mr. Samwell, for the Version of the five last.

<sup>1</sup> Literally, the third foot to the aged is his staff. —

<sup>2</sup> The Oak was held in veneration among the ancient Britons and Gauls.

High as his topmost boughs to Heaven ascend,  
So low his roots to hell's dominions tend. — *Georg. II.*  
The monarch Oak, the patriarch of the trees,  
Shoots rising up, and spreads by slow degrees :  
Three centuries he grows, and three he stays  
Supreme in state ; and in three more decays. — *Dryden.*

The Druidical altars were often enclosed with Oaks, strewed with their leaves, and encircled with their branches : they also served for wreaths to deck the heads of the musicians, singers, and dancers, and other votaries, that bore a part in their sacred festivals and solemnities. *Carte's Hist.* Vol. I. p. 43.

An Oaken garland to be worn on feitivals, among the Romans, was the recompense of one who had saved the life of a citizen in battle. Likewise, the leaves of Oak were used in token of victory.

*Addison.*

The Druids and Bards were excused from personal attendance in war, nor did they pay taxes, and had an immunity of all things : the Priests and Levites among the Hebrews, enjoyed the same privileges. *Ezra*, 7. 24.

We find remains of Druidical Monuments in many parts of Britain ; some in groves, others on the tops of bare hills ; which bear a strong similitude with the customs of the early patriarchs, mentioned in Sacred History.

“ And Moses wrote all the words of the Lord, and rose up early in the morning, and builded an altar under the hill, and twelve pillars according to the twelve tribes of Israel.” *Exodus*, chap. 24 ver. 4.

“ And Abraham planted a grove in Beer-sheba, and called there on the name of the Lord, the everlasting God.” *Chap. 21. ver. 33.*

“ And Moses said unto the Lord, the people cannot come up to mount Sinai : for thou chargest us, saying, set bounds about the mount, and sanctify it.” *Exodus*, chap. 19. ver. 23.

“ And Joshua wrote these words in the Book of the Law of God, and took a great stone, and set it up there under an Oak, that was, by the sanctuary of the Lord.” *Joshua*, chap. 24. ver. 26.

*The*

They acknowledged one supreme God.

The arcana of the sciences were not committed to writing, but to the memory.

Great care was taken in the education of children.

None were instructed but in the sacred groves.

Souls were deemed immortal; and transmigrated into other bodies after death.

If the world was destroyed, it would be by fire.

He that came last to the assembly of the States, was liable to be punished with death.

The disobedient was excluded from attending at the sacrifices; deprived of the benefit of the law; rendered incapable of any employ, and his society avoided by all.

Murderers, robbers, or those that committed heinous crimes, were either slain on the altars, or burnt alive enclosed in wicker, as a sacrifice to the Deity.

Nothing but the life of man, could atone for the life of another.

Abstinence from women, until a certain period of age, they highly commended; imagining that nothing contributed so much to stature, strength, and vigour of body: but to have any commerce of that kind before the age of twenty, was accounted ignominious in the highest degree.

They derived the origin of all things from heaven<sup>3</sup>. —

These articles may serve to give a specimen of the principles and religion of the Druids, who flourished a long while in Britain, Ireland, Gaul, &c. There were Druidesses, as well as Druids. It was a female Druid of Tungria, according to Vopiscus, that foretold to Dioclesian, (when a private soldier in Gaul,) that after he killed a wild boar, he should be emperor of Rome<sup>4</sup>: which is the origin of Fletcher's play, called the *Prophets*.

The following fragment was addressed to *Beli Mawr*<sup>5</sup>, or King Beli the Great, Father of *Caswallon* (or *Cassivelaunus*,) the celebrated opposer of *Julius Cæsar*: and is, perhaps, the oldest historical poetry of the Britons.

*Draig amgyffrau odd uch llan llestrau llady,  
Llad yn eurgyrn, eturgyrn yn llaw, llaw yn ysgî,  
Ysgî yn modrydaf:  
Efur iti iolaf  
Buddug Feli ab Monogan;*

*Beli, like a Dragon sups,  
Honied drink from glitt'ring cups.  
Joy the golden horns afford,  
Joy to Britain's warlike lord.  
Hands that lift the sparkling mead,  
Slaughter through the tents have spread!  
Fame and honour he has won,  
Great Monogan's<sup>6</sup> gallant son.*

The noblest Druidical structures in this island, is the Temple of *Stonebenge*, on *Salisbury Plain*; and the Temple of *Ambri*, or *Aubury*, near *Silbury*, in *Wiltshire*. See *Stukeley's Hist.*

There are many vestiges in Wales, which still retain the name of the Druids: viz. *Llan y Derwyddon*, the village of the Druids, near St. David's in *Pembrokeshire* *Caer Drewyn*, the bound, or town of the Druids, on the hill opposite *Corwen*; and, *Dryw goed*, the grove of the Druids, in the parish of *Llanddervel*, *Meirionethshire*; and *Stanton Druw*, in *Somersetshire*.

In early times the Druids and Bards, were the only legislators, and their courts of judicature were called *Gorseddau*, which were situated on the most conspicuous eminence, in the open air; where causes were tried, and judgement pronounced. One of those places still retains the name, *Moel y varn*, or, the hill of judgment; which is the high mountain above *Malvern Wells*, in *Worcestershire*. See more in the introduction of the 2nd Volume of this work; page XIV, the Notes.

A little after *Cæsar's* time, the Druids ceased in Gaul; yet in Britain they flourished long after. *Pliny*, Lib. 30. c. 1.

It is recorded, that the Druids were cruelly persecuted by *Tiberius Claudio*. And afterwards in the reign of *Nero*, by *Julius Agricola*, about A. D. 60.

<sup>3</sup> *Cæsar's Commentaries*, book vi. *Carte's History of England*, and *Mona Antiqua*.—Likewise, the seven Patriarchal Laws, are said to relate to the following subjects: Of avoiding Idolatry; Of blaspheming the Deity; Of the shedding of Blood; Of not revealing a person's nakedness; Of Rapine and Theft; Of Judgments; Of not eating any part of an animal whilst alive. See also, *Leviticus*, chapters 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, &c. And the following is the Druidical Oath, which they administered to their disciples; "By the bright circle of the golden Sun."

<sup>4</sup> *Mona Antiqua*.

<sup>5</sup> *Beli*, the son of *Manogan*, reigned King over all Britain,

about 85 years before the Christian era: he had three sons, *Lludd*, *Caswallon*, and *Nyniaw*. *Caswallon* opposed *Cæsar* about 55 years before Christ. We are informed by *Suetonius*, that the Britons put *Cæsar* to flight, (*Dictatorem Casarem repulserunt*.) And *Bale*, in his History, says, "Casibelin repulsed *Cæsar* twice from Britain by force of arms." See *Lewis's History of Great Britain*, fol. p. 76, and 80.

"King *Caswallon* being elevated with joy for this second victory, over a people who styled themselves masters of the world, he commanded the chief Herald to make a proclamation, and to send letters to summon all the nobility of Britain with their wives to London, in order to partake of festivity and mirth. Accordingly they all readily appeared; and there was prepared a variety of sacrifices. And it is said, there was killed for that great banquet, 20,000 oxen, fifty thousand sheep, and also fowls of different kinds without number; besides thirty thousand wild beasts of various sorts.

"*Ugain mil o fwyffiledd,  
Tn feirw a lás pan fu'r wledd.*"

As soon as they had performed these solemn honours to their God, they feasted themselves on the remainder, as was usual at sacrifices, and spent the rest of the day and night in various plays, and sports." This is called, one of the three honourable Feasts of Britain: namely, The Feast of *Caswallon*;

The Feast of *Arelius Ambrosius*; and The Pentecost Feast of King Arthur.

<sup>6</sup> *Tiffilo's British History*.

The *Verolamium Municipality*, is celebrated by *Spencer*, and mentioned by *Tacitus*; also the chief seat of *Caswallon*, son of *Beli*, was near *St. Albans*, in *Hertfordshire*.

<sup>7</sup> *Manogan*, father of *Beli Mawr*, was King of Britain about 120 years before Christ. There is a coin of *Manogan Rex*, described among the plates of coins of the ancient British Kings, published by Dr. *Stukeley*.

*Rbi rhygeidwā  
Tnys fel Feli,  
Teithiaug oedd iddi.*

I will found his praises high;  
Darling son of victory.  
Chiefs, like him who guard the land,  
Well deserve supreme command.

When the Roman legions, after the invasion of Britain, and the conquest of the Gallic provinces, were recalled to oppose the Power of Pompey in Italy; the exultation of the Bards and Druids, at recovering the secure possession and exercise of their ancient poetical and mystical function, is described in a very animated manner by Lucan :

You too, ye *Bards!* whom sacred raptures fire,  
To chant your heroes to your country's lyre ;  
Who consecrate, in your immortal strain,  
Brave patriot souls in righteous battle slain ;  
Securely now the tuneful task renew,  
And noblest themes in deathless songs pursue.

The *Druids* now, while arms are heard no more;  
Old mysteries and barb'rous rites restore :  
A tribe who singular religion love,  
And haunt the lonely coverts of the grove.  
To these, and these of all mankind alone,  
The Gods are sure reveal'd, or sure unknown ?.

Such was the new but imperfectly discovered scene which the great Cæsar's ambition opened in Britain. Nor are these accounts only imperfect ; they are also partially delivered, as some bold spirits, even among the Romans, have hinted <sup>1</sup>.

*Y Derwyddon*, or Druid-Bards, were the fathers of Literature ; as is manifest by the following extracts from the works of the Bards, and others.

*Derwyddon doethur,  
Darogenwch i Artbur.* —

Taliesin's Poem of the Battle of Goddau.

*Nis gwyr namyn Diuw, a dewinion byd,  
A Diwyd Dderwyddon.* —

Cynndelw.

Ye sapient Druids;  
Prophecy to Arthur. —

*Dywawd Derwyddon  
Dadeni haelion,  
O bil eryron  
O Eryri, &c.* —

Prydydd y Moch.

Hidden but from God, the magi of the world;  
and investigating Druids. —

Druids celebrate the re-appearing  
of the liberal rulers,  
posterity of the warriors  
Of Snowdon. —

*Pomp. Mela de situ orbis*, Lib. 3. and Tacitus, calleth the Druids (*Sapientiae Magistri*,) the Masters of Wisdom. We are also informed by Cæsar, that their order and discipline originated in Britain, and was from thence conveyed into Gaul ; and those, who desired to be perfectly instructed in the doctrine of the Druids, came over into Britain to be taught <sup>2</sup>.

Ammianus Marcellinus tells us, “ In these places, among the rude unpolished people, grew up the knowledge of arts and sciences, begun and set up by Bards, Ovades, and Druids <sup>3</sup>. ” Likewise, Diogenes Laertius

<sup>1</sup> Rowe's Lucan, b. i. v. 785, &c.

<sup>2</sup> Suetonii Vitæ: Lucan's Pharsalia.

<sup>3</sup> Cæsar, and others, comprehend all the three orders of Bardism under the general name of Druids. Cæsar's Commentaries, Book VI. chap. 13. and Carte's Hist. of England, Vol. I. p. 61.

<sup>4</sup> Ammianus Marcellinus, Lib. XV. chap. 9. *Mona Antiqua*, Also, Wolfgangus Lazius, (upon the report of Marcellinus) declareth, that the Greek letters were first brought to Athens by Timagenes, from the Druids. The Scripture informs us, that Astrology and Hebrew letters were invented by Seth, and Enos.

The following observations by the late Lewis Morris, Esq. is too curious to omit; therefore I will give it here in his own words.

“ The British letters are to be seen on the tomb-stone of Cadvan, King of North Wales, in the Church of Llangadwaladar, in Anglesey.” Also, see Rowland's *Mona Antiqua*. p. 156.

“ For doth not Cæsar expressly say, that the Druids (who took their first instruction from Britain) had characters to write their private affairs in, *Gracis literis utuntur*. Cæsar de Bell. Gall. Lib. VI. chap. 13.—And there was a letter from Mr. William Maurice of Cewy Braich, to Mr. Robert Vaughan the antiquary, giving an account of a British coin (mentioned in Camden's Britannia) of Bleiddyd, Bladud, or Blatos, a King of Britain some hundreds of years before the coming of the Romans ; the coin is now in the Cottonian Library ; but Camden owned he could make nothing of it.”

This

## RELICKS OF THE BARDS AND DRUIDS.

8

Laertius says of them, "that they taught obscurely and enigmatically their points of philosophy." Info. much, that in borrowing the words of Milton, we may say,

" That rather Greece from us these atts derived."<sup>12</sup>

The Druids and Bards were the divines, philosophers, physicians, legislators, prophets, and musicians of the ancient Britons and Gauls, in the time of Paganism. They composed hymns for the use of the temples, and sung and accompanied them with their harps: (not unlike the singers and musicians among the Jewish Levites.) They sang the essence and immortality of the soul; the works of nature; the course of celestial bodies; the order and harmony of the spheres; the encomiums on the virtues of eminent men<sup>13</sup>. In later periods, the Bards kept an account of the descent of families, emblazoned their arms, and wrote songs on the valiant actions of illustrious warriors in heroic verse, which they chanted to their harps; and consequently were the national historians. And from them our ancient history hath been collected; and not only ours, but all ancient histories of other nations, (except perhaps the Jews,) have been collected from the same kind of materials.

Ye sacred Bards, that to your harps melodious strings,  
Sung th' ancient heroes deeds, (the monuments of kings<sup>14</sup>.)

The orator Himerius, particularly describes the dress of Abaris, an Hyperborian, or a British Sage, who travelled into Greece, and says, "Abaris came to Athens not clad in skins like a Scythian, but with a bow in his hand, a quiver hanging on his shoulders, a plaid wrapped about his body, a gilded belt encircled his loins, and trowsers reaching from the waist down to the soles of his feet<sup>15</sup>."

The Druids, and the other orders of Bardism, wore their hair short, and their beards very long; they also wore long robes: but the Druids had on white surplices, whenever they religiously officiated<sup>16</sup>. The habit of a Druid, taken from an ancient statue, is to be found in *Mona Antiqua*; and Druids and Druidesses are delineated in *Fricki's Commentatio de Druidis*; and see page IV. of the Introduction to the 2d Vol. of this work.

This *Bladud*, the son of Rhûn, was the founder of Bath. Some mention of him is made in *Ponticus Verunius*, and in John Bale's History.

Some years ago, there was a medal of our Saviour, with Hebrew characters on the reverse side of it, found at *Bryn Gwyn*, or Tribunal seat of the Druids, in Anglesey; which is now in the Ashmolean Museum, Oxford. See *Mona Antiqua*, p. 93. of the 2d edition.

Cæsar's Commentaries, Book V. chap. 10. says: "The Britons used brass money, and iron rings of a certain weight."

There still remain many very ancient British coins. Dr. Stukeley has favoured the world with twenty-three plates of impressions, from the ancient coins of the Welsh kings. And among them a coin of *Bleiddyd*, Blatos, or Bladud, King of Britain, about 900 years before Christ. Coins of *Manogan Rex*, who reigned about 130 years before the Christian era; of *Cynvelyn*, or *Cunobelus*, King of the Cassivelauni, (whose royal seat was at *Caer-Meguaid*, or Malden, in Essex;) In his reign our Saviour was born. *Meurig*, or *Marius Rex*, and his son *Coel Rex*, who flourished about A. D. 127. *Llës ab Coel*, or *Lucius Rex*; in whose reign the Britons embraced the Christian faith, about A. D. 179. *Togodunus Rex*, son of *Cynvelyn*, King of Gloucestershire and Oxfordshire, flourished A. D. 40. *Caradog*, or *Caractacus Rex*, King of North Wales. And *Prasutagus Rex*: King of Cambridgeshire, Norfolk, and Suffolk; who both reigned A. D. 50. *Buddug*, or *Boadicia Regina*, A. D. 58. *Gweirydd*, or *Arviragus Rex*, A. D. 60. *Gwallog ab Léenawg*, or *Gallicanus Rex*, called one of the three Worthies of Britain, who overcame the Romans in battle, about fifty years before the Christian era. *Carawn*, or *Caravnius*, Emperor of Britain, who was born at St. David's, and where his money was struck, about A. D. 280; see one of his coins in *Mona Antiqua*, Plate the 8th, which was found in Anglesey: From him *Tre garawn*, and the river Caron, in North Wales, derive their names. Some of these heroes are mentioned by *Cæsar*, *Tacitus*, &c. Also, in *Stukeley's Medallie History*. *Pegge's Essay on Coins*. *Langwith on Coins*. *Lewis's History of Great Britain*. And, *A Dissertation upon Gorwen*, or *Oruina*, the supposed wife of Caravnius.

The ancient British characters, which now erroneously are called the Saxon letters; are still to be found on pillars, and tombs in Wales. As a proof of this Assertion; Dr. Johnson,

who has fully examined every record extant on that subject, honestly allows, in his History of the English Language, these words: "The Saxons first entered Britain about the year 450. They seem to have been a people without learning, and very probably without an alphabet."

Likewise Mr. Robert Vaughan the antiquary, in a letter to Archbishop Usher, says; "The Irish, and Saxon characters were the old British."

According to Salmon's Chronology; in the early part of Alfred's reign, there was hardly a layman in England that could read English, or a priest that understood Latin.

In the time of King Henry the VIIIth, there was found at Ambresbury, in Wiltshire, a table of metal, which appeared to be tin and lead commixed, inscribed with many letters, but in so strange a character, that neither Sir Thomas Eliot, nor Mr. Lily, School-master of St. Paul's, could read it, and therefore neglected it. Had it been preserved, probably it might have led to some discovery. See *Gibson's Notes on Camden*.

If the reader wishes for a further illustration of the ancient British letters, I refer him to *Mr. Edward Llwyd's learned Preface*, which is translated into English in *Lewis's History of Great Britain*; fol. p. 59. of the Introduction. Also, *Llwyd's Archaeologia Britannica*, p. 225, &c. and p. 254.

Dr. Borlase has preserved a series of British coins before their intercourse with the Romans; See *Borlase's Antiquities of Cornwall*, chap. XII. p. 259, &c. and plate XXIII, of the 2d Edition.

"Milton's Paradise Regained. And Selden in his Tracts, p. 16. says: "It appears plainly, that the Druids were the oldest standing among the Philosophers of the Gentiles, and the most ancient among their Guardians of Laws."

"*Drudion o Veirddion a vawl*, The courageous of the Bards, *Neb dragon namyn draig ai dirper*. Celebrate no chief, but heroes of merit.

Also, Pliny. Tacitus. *Mona Antiqua*. and Samme's *Britannia*.

"Drayton's Poliolbion, 1st Song.

"Strabo, Orat. Apud Photium in *Biblioth.* p. 1135. and Carte's *History of England*, Vol. I. p. 69. *Abaris*, taught *Pythagoras* the doctrine of transmigration of souls. *Carte's Hist.* p. 61. and 64. And *Lewis's Hist.* p. 7.

"Toland's *History of the Druids*, p. 31. *Mona Antiqua*, p. 65. ; and Samme's *Brit.* p. 101.

The Druidical *Bards* likewise wore an ecclesiastical ornament during the celebration of their rites, called *Bardd gwrywll*, which was an azure garment with a cowl to it: “The sky-worn robes of ten’rest blue.” These were afterwards worn by the lay monks of Bardsey Island, in the beginning of Christianity, and were then called *Cwylau Dyon*, or Black Cowls: (at which place Myrddin the Bard studied, ended his days, and was buried.) The Gauls, who borrowed this custom from the Bards, wore the *Cuculus* remarkably long, whence it obtained, on its being made use of at Rome, the name of *Bardo-cucullus*’, or the Bard’s Cowl, or Hood; which is still worn by the Capuchin Friars.

The *Ovyddion*, a third class of Druids, wore green garments; the symbol of Youth, Learning, and Love.

“ Peace o’er the world her olive-wand extends,

“ And white-robd innocence from Heav’n descends.”

The Sacerdotal Order of Druids wore white; as an emblem of Truth, and Piety. The Bards, who were the Ruling Order, wore uni-colour blue robes; the symbol of Heaven, Peace, and Fidelity. These colours are still worn by ecclesiastical persons. Blue was the favourite colour among the Britons, from the earliest time.—An old Welsh proverb occurs to me, which is as follows:

*T gŵr lds, ni chyll mo’i liw.* ——— The true blue keeps its hue.

There are several scattered relics of the Bardic profession, which still may be traced in this Island in the names of places; such as *Alaw’r Beirdd*, the portion of the Bards, in the parish of Llanvachreth; *Llanvihangel tre'r Beirdd*, the habitation of the Bards, in the parish of St. Michael; and *Aberveirdd*, or the Bard’s River, in Anglesey. *Maen y Bardd*, the Bard’s Stone, or Tomb, near *Bwlch y Ddeu-vaen*, in the parish of Llanglunin, Caernarvonshire: and *Bryn y Bár*, the hill of the Bards, near Tal y Cavn: *Pentre'r Beirdd*, the village of the Bards, in the parish of Cegidva, Montgomeryshire. *Court Brynn y Beirdd*, the Court-hill of the Bards, near Llandeilo-vawr, Caermarthenshire. And *Croes y Bár*, the Cross of the Bards, in the parish of Eglwys Ilan, Glamorganshire †.

From the Welsh word *Bardd*, is derived the English word Bard, and the Latin *Bardus*: the plural is *Beirdd*, Bards, or Bardi; And, *Barddas*, *Barddawd*, and *Barddoniaeth*, is Poetry, History, or Philosophy. We are informed by *Strabo*, that Poetry was the first Philosophy that ever was taught.

The Druids, expelled from Britain by Cæsar’s legions, took refuge in Ireland, Bardsey, the Isle of Man, the Isle of *Hu*, or Iona, and other places, which the Roman sword could not then reach. The theory of the British Music moved with them, and settled in those regions, which from that period were for many ages the seats of learning and philosophy, till wars and dissensions buried almost every trace of them in oblivion <sup>a</sup>.

The Bards, having now lost their sacred Druidical character, began to appear in an honourable, though less dignified capacity at the courts of the British kings. The Oak Mistletoe <sup>b</sup> was deprived of its ancient authority, and the sword prevailed in its place. The Music as well the Poetry of Britain, no doubt, received a tincture from the martial spirit of the times: and the Bards, who once had dedicated their profession to the worship of the gods in their sylvan temples, the celebration of public solemnities, and the praise of all the arts of peace, and who had represt the fury of armies preparing to rush upon each other’s spears: now ——— With other echo taught the shades

To answer, and resound far other song <sup>c</sup>.

If, while Britain remained a Roman province, the desultory wars produced any compositions that deserved to live, they were destroyed by the calamity that occasioned them.

I have extracted what related to the Bards from an ancient manuscript, called *Y Trioedd Ynys Prydain*, (The Triads of the Isle of Britain:) supposed to have been begun about the third, or fourth century <sup>d</sup>. This is a brief Chronicle of the most remarkable occurrences, or traditions of former times; and appears to have been continued to the seventh century, which is the latest period noticed in that memorial. The

<sup>a</sup> Martial; and Samme’s Britannia, p. 116. In the Monastery of St. David’s, about the beginning of the sixth century, they were cloathed with garments of skins. And in the Monastery of Cluny, the habit of the Monks was a great frock with a black hood, over a white garment. *Gabriel D’Emilianne’s Hist. of Monastical Orders.*

<sup>b</sup> Formerly, there was a family of the name of *Bard*, that lived at Edlesborough, and to whom the manor of Caversfield, in Buckinghamshire, belonged.

<sup>c</sup> An Account of the British or Cambrian Music, by Mr. Lewis Morris. Hist. Gildæ, apud Gales Scriptores, Vol. I. p. 16. and Lewis’s History of Brit. p. 228.

<sup>d</sup> *Ad Viscum Druidæ, Druidæ cantare solebant.* Ovid. And Mona Antiqua.

<sup>e</sup> Milton’s Paradise Lost.

<sup>f</sup> Or, probably much earlier.

## THE ANCIENT BRITISH TRIADS OF THE ISLE OF BRITAIN.

fragment therefore is curious, as it gives an idea of the manner in which the Britons commemorated events. The chief object observed in its construction, is the arrangement of three similar incidents, characters, or subjects in each Triad: only those seem to be selected that were deemed the most important of different classes; and are happily contrived to assist the memory.

*Try Eurgryd Ynys Prydain.*

*Caswallon mab Beli, pan aeth i geisio Flûr byd yn Rhufain;*  
*Manawydan mab Llŷr, pan fu hyd ar Ddyfed;*

*A Llew Llawgyffes, pan fu ef a Gwdion.*  
*yr ceisio benw, ac Arfau, y gan Riarot y Fram.*

*Tri Marchog Aurdavodiog yn Llys Arthur.*

*Gwalchmai mab Gwyar;*  
*Drydwlas mab Tryphin;*  
*Ac Eliwlod mab Madog ab Uthr.*  
*Gwyr doethion oeddynt, ac mor dég a llaryaid,*  
*ac mor hyawdl a bynaus yn ei bymadroddion, ac y*  
*byddau anbaudd i néb ballu iddynt o'r negesau ageisint.*

*Tri phif Farodd Ynys Brydain.*

*Merddyn Emrys;*  
*Merddyn mab Morfryn;*  
*A Thaliesin pen Beirdd.*

*Tri Gwaywrudd Beirdd Ynys Prydain.*

*Tristfarudd, Bardd Urien;*  
*Dygynelw, Bardd Owain;*  
*Ac Afan Ferddig, Bardd Cadwallon ab Cadfan.*

*Tri Ofer-feirdd Ynys Prydain.*

*Brenhin Arthur;*  
*Cadwallon mab Cadfan;*  
*A Rhyhawd ail Morgan.*

*Tair Anfad Fwyllawd Ynys Prydain.*

*Bwyllawd Eiddyn ym mhien Aneurin;*  
*A'r Fwyllawd Llawgad trwm bargawd Eiddyn*  
*ym mhien Afalon mab Taliesin;*  
*A'r Fwyllawd ym mhien Golyddan Farodd.*

## The Three golden-robed Heralds of the Island of Britain:

*Caswallon son of Beli \**, when he went as far as Rome for Flûr, (his Queen;)  
*Manawydan son of Llŷr, when he went to Pembrokeshire;*  
*And Llew Llawgyffes, when he went with Gwdion, to solicit a Name, and Arms, of Rhiarot y Vram;*  
*(a celebrated King at Arms.) —*

\* *Caswallon* reigned about 55 years before Christ.

## The Three golden-tongued Knights, of the Court of King Arthur:

*Gwalchmai §, son of Gwyar;*  
*Drydwlas son of Tryphin;*  
*And Eliwlod son of Madog ab Uthr:*  
These three heroes were so candid, gentle, and eloquent, possessing such softness of language, that it seemed impossible for any one to deny their requests. —

§ *Gwalchmai* was nephew to Arthur, and lord of Pembrokeshire.

## The Three principal Bards of the Island of Britain.

*Merlin Ambrosius;*  
*Merlin the son of Morvryn;*  
*And Taliesin, the Chief of Bards. —*

He acquired this title, from having sung *The Silence of the Bards*, in the presence of 33 of the order, at the Court of Prince Maelgwn; and that was probably at a Musical and Poetical Contest; after that time, he was called Taliesin, Head of the Bards.

## The Three Bloody-spear Bards of the Isle of Britain.

*Tristvardh, Prince Urien's Bard;*  
*Dygynelw, Prince Owen's Bard;*  
*And Aväon Verdhig, King Cadwallon's Bard. —*

They flourished about A. D. 590.

## The Three unqualified Bards of the Isle of Britain:

(that is, who were Poets, but not brought up regularly in the order of Bards;) or, the Three Trifling Poets:  
*King Arthur †;*  
*King Cadwallon, son of Cadvan;*  
*And Rhyhawd son of Morgan. —*

† There still remain some verses composed by Arthur, and his nephew Eliwlod.

## The Three heinous battle-axe blows of Britain:

The stroke of Eiddin, on the head of Aneurin the Bard;  
The stroke of Llawgad trwm bargawd Eiddyn, on the head of Afalon, son of Taliesin;  
And that on the head of Golyddan the Bard. —

*Tri Tharw unben Tnys Prydain.*

*Elmur mab Cadair ; (Cadegyr.)*  
*Cynhafal mab Argad ;*  
*Afaon mab Taliesin.*  
*Tri meib Beirdd oeddynt.*

*Tri anwyl llys Arthur, a thri cadd-farchawg  
 nyfynnasant benteulu arnynt erioed ;  
 ac y cant Arthur Englyn iddynt nyd amgen :*

*Sef, yw fy nbri chadsarchawc,  
 Mael, a Lludd llyrygawc,  
 A cholofn Cymru, Cradawc.*

*Tri dysal gyfangan ynys Prydein ;  
 Un oedd yn ynys Afallach ;  
 Yr ail y'ngbaer Caradarwe ;  
 Ar trydydd ym Mangor is y coed.*

*T'mhob un or tri lle bynni, i'r oedd 2400 o wyr  
 crefyddol, ac o'r rhai bynni 100 cyfnewidiol bob awr  
 o'r 24 yn y dydd a'r nos, yn parbau mewn gweddiau a  
 gwasanaeth i Dduw yn ddidranc ddiorphwys b. th.*

*Tri unben Deifr, a Brynaich.*

*Gall, mab Dysgyfeddawg ;  
 Dyfedel, mab Dysgyfeddawg ;  
 Ag Ysgwnell, mab Dysgyfeddawg.  
 Tri Beirdd, a meib Bardd oeddynt.*

*Tri thrwyddedawg Ll's Arthur.*

*Llywarch Hén ;  
 Llumhunig ab Maon ;  
 A Heledd Gyndrwyn.*

## The Three irresistible Chiefs of the Island of Britain:

*Elmur, son of Cadair ;  
 Cynhafal, son of Argad ;  
 And Afaon, son of Taliesin.  
 They were Bards, and sons of Bards. —*

The Three undaunted Chiefs, and knights of battle  
 of King Arthur's Court, that never owned a comp-  
 troller over them : and to whom, Arthur sung the  
 following stanza :

These are my three knights of battle,  
*Mael*, and *Lludd* clad in armour ;  
 and the pillar of Cambria, *Caradoc*. —

The three perpetual choirs of the Island of Britain :  
 One was in the isle of *Avalonia*<sup>5</sup>, in Somersetshire ;  
 the second at *Salisbury*<sup>6</sup>, in Wiltshire ; and the third  
 at *Bangor-is-coed*<sup>7</sup>, in Flintshire.

In each of these three abbeys there were two thou-  
 sand four hundred religious persons ; one hundred  
 being appointed to attend the choir for each hour ;  
 so that they chanted in rotation without intermission ;  
 and, in the course of the day, and night, the whole  
 performed their duty, that the service of God might  
 be without ceasing. —

## The Three Sovereigns of Deira, and Bernicia :

*Gall, the son of Dysgyvedhog ;  
 Dyvedel, the son of Dysgyvedhog ;  
 And Ysgwnell, the son of Dysgyvedhog :  
 These were Bards, and sons of a Bard ; and flourished  
 about A. D. 550, —*

## The Three Free guests of King Arthur's Court :

*Prince Llywarch Hén ;  
 Llumhunig ab Maon ;  
 And Heledd Gyndrwyn :  
 (They also were Bards.)*

*Caractacus*, who made himself famous about A. D. 50. The town and monastery of Ambresbury, near Salisbury, were founded by Aurelius Ambrosius, about A. D. 480 ; who, in the declension of the Roman Empire, assumed the government of Britain, and with the assistance of the valiant Arthur repelled all foreign invaders.

<sup>5</sup> Gildas reports, that Joseph of Arimathea was sent by Philip the Apostle to this island in the days of *Gweirydd*, or *Arviragus* King of Britain, A. D. 60. He instructed the Britons in the Christian faith, in the isle of Avalonia, or Glastonbury ; where he built a church, which was afterwards converted into an abbey, the name is derived from *avallon*, or apple trees. Giraldus says, it abounded formerly with apples, and orchards, and was surrounded with water. See Hearne's *Glastonbury*.

<sup>6</sup> *Salisbury*, or the old Sarbiodunum, was a city of great antiquity in the time of the Britons. But it being the seat of war, rendered it unfit for study and contemplation. The present city of *Salisbury*, called New Sarum, was raised out of the ruins of the old, which stood upon a hill, and had an episcopal see, and cathedral. Most historians derive Sarum from *Sarron*, the son of *Magus*, who reigned over the Celts about the year of the world 2040, and, to restrain the fierceness of his people, instituted public schools. Perionius Caius, in his Antiquities of Cambridge, says, that Sarron, the third king of the Britons and Celts, loved learning, and was the first who founded public studies, or seminaries of learning, among the Britons or Celts ; whence priests and philosophers were called *Sarronidae*, which were the same with the Druids.

<sup>7</sup> *Salisbury* was afterwards called *Caer-Caradoc*, from King

*Lucius*, son of Coel, called by the Britons, *Ll's a'r llawr*, (Lucius with the great splendor of light,) who was the first Christian King of Britain, and reigned about A. D. 180. This Lucius, for the increase of learning and preservation of the Christian faith in his realm, founded the seminary of *Bangor-is-coed*, near Wrexham, North Wales, which contained a valuable library, and continued 350 years. Having brought up many learned men ; at last, *Cynwyl*, or *Congelus*, converted it from an university into an abbey, and was himself the first abbot thereof, about A. D. 530.

It is recorded, that this celebrated monastery extended near a mile, from *Porth Cleir*, to *Porth Hwygan* ; names of two of its gates, out of the six porters orchard of that abbey. The river *Dee* now runs between where the two distant gates stood.

Likewise, *Cunedda* is said to have built a temple at this *Bangor*, about 800 years before Christ. *Tyffios*, *Brit. Hist.* *Lewis's Hist. Brit.* and *Bede*.

THE ANCIENT BRITISH TRIADS OF THE ISLE OF BRITAIN.

*Tri Aerfeddaug Ynys Prydain.*  
*Selyf mab Cynan Garwyn;*  
*Afaon mab Taliesin;*  
*A Gwallawg mab Llœnawg.*  
*Sef achaws y gelwid bwynt yn Aerfeddogion,*  
*wrth ddial eu cam oc eu Bedd.*

*Tri Gogyrdd Llys Arthur.*  
*Rhyhawd ail Morgant;*  
*A Dalldaf ail Cynon;*  
*A Thrystan ab Tallwch.*

*Tri Chyngboriad Farchog Llys Arthur.*  
*Cynon ab Clydno Eiddyn;*  
*Arawn ab Cynfarch;*  
*A Llywrach Hén, mab Elidyr Lydanwyn,*

*Tri Serchog Ynys Prydain.*  
*Caswallawn mab Beli am Flur, ferch Fugnach Gor;*  
*Trystan mab Tallwch am Effylt, ferch March*  
*ab Meirchiawn, ei Ewythr;*  
*A Chynon mab Clydno Eiddyn am forfudd,*  
*ferch Urien.*

*Tair ffynon gwytodaeth:*  
*Crebwyll, ystyriaeth; a dysgeidiaeth.*

*Tair Unben Gerdd:*  
*Tw Prydu.*  
*Canu, Telyn;*  
*A Chyfarwyddyd.*

*Geraint, neu'r Bardd Glás o'r Gadair, a aeth yn*  
*Fardd Telyn i Aelfryd, Brenhin Llundain.*

The Three War-tombed Heroes of the Isle of Britain:  
*Selyv, the son of Cynan Garwyn;*  
*Avaon, the son of Taliesin;*  
*And Gwallog, (Galgacus,) the son of Llœnog.*  
 The reason they were called War-tombed Heroes,  
 was because the wrongs done them, were avenged on  
 their graves. —

Galgacus Rex flourished about 50 years before Christ.

The Three Com-peers of King Arthur's Court:  
*Rhyhawd, the son of Morgan;*  
*Dalldav, the son of Cynon;*  
*And Trystan the son of Tallwch.* —

This Trystan was an eminent Bard as well as a Warrior. It appears, by an ancient dialogue poem, which I have in my possession, that he had absented himself from Arthur's Court three years, on account of some umbrage which he had conceived. Arthur dispatched twenty-eight of his knights at different times, to fetch him; but none could prevail by fair means, nor by force; 'till Gwalchmai, the Golden-tongued Bardic Hero, soothed him to return.

The Three Knight-counsellors of Arthur's Court:  
*Cynon, the son of Clydno Eiddyn;*  
*Aron, the son of Cynvarch;*  
*And Llywarch Hén, the son of Elidyr Lydanwyn.*

Prince Llywarch Hén, like Cæsar, wrote the History of his Wars: so did Prince Howel ab Owain Gwynedd, describe his own battles, in a very poetic, elegant, and in a modest manner: likewise, Owain Cyfeliog, Prince of Powys, did the same.

The Three amorous Princes of the Isle of Britain:  
*Caswallon son of Beli, in love with Flur, daughter of Mugnach Gor;*  
*Trystan son of Tallwch, in love with Effylt, daughter of March ab Meirchion, his Uncle;*  
*And Cynon, son of Clydno Eiddyn, (or Clyno of Edinburgh,) in love with Morvudd, daughter of Urien.* —

The Three fountains of Knowledge:  
 Invention; study; and experience. —

The Three Principles of Song;  
 Is to compose Poetry;  
 To play the Harp;  
 And Erudition. —

Geraint, or the Blue-robed Bard of the Chair, was sent for by King Alfred; who made him his Chief Bard of the Harp.

Probably, this Glás y Gadair is the same person that is celebrated by Chaucer, under the name of Glás-cirion,

Taliesin, in a Poem called his Wanderings, says:  
 "I am Elphin's chief Bard."  
 "I have been at Gwynvryn, the Palace of Cynvelyn."  
 "I have been chief Bard of the Harp, to Leon King of Norway."  
 "I had a vein of poetry from Gridwen the aged."  
 "I know the Learning and Poetry of all the world."

At the commencement of the *sixth century*, we find the Bards resumed the Harp with unusual boldness; to animate their country's last successful struggle with the Saxons: for, judging from the remains preserved, their poetical effusions spread very general about that period. But from the *ninth* to the *eleventh century*, their *Awen*, or muse, seems to have received a check, if we judge from the scarcity of pieces in that period; though to decide from such a circumstance may be delusory, when it is considered what devastation, persecutions, and wars, brought over their country; involving in the consequence a great destruction of manuscripts. Such a loss seems very evident; for in the enlightened, and in some degree the tranquil reign of *Howel Dda*, poetry must have been highly cherished; yet not a single piece is preserved, to a certainty, of the productions of that reign. The hiatus continues till the time of Prince *Gruffudd ab Cynan*, when we are charmed with the nervous Muse of *Meilir*, who was the father of a noble succession of Bards, that brought the Poetry and Language of Wales to the highest perfection; but that *Golden Age of Welsh Poetry* experienced an awful close in the *thirteenth century*, on the death of *Llewelyn*, the last Prince of Wales.

The Names of some of the most Ancient and Eminent British Bards, and Historians  
and the Time wherein they flourished.

*Plennydd*, and *Oron*\*; Bards who flourished before Christ. (Recorded by *Bale*: and in *Lewis's Ancient History of Britain*, p. 9.) These Bards, and six others of the earliest, are mentioned by Edmund Prys, Archdeacon of Meirionydd, (who wrote about the year 1580;) in the 26th of the contending Poems between him and William Cynwal; a cotemporary Bard, in the following interrogating lines.

“ Mae Plennydd, mab hy-lawnwaith ?  
“ Mae Oron, wr mawr Ion Iaith ?  
“ Mae un Rhuvin, min rhyvedd ?  
“ Mae gwarant Meugant, val medd ?  
“ Melgin, a Mevin myvyr,  
“ Madog, a Chadog iach w'r;  
“ Y rhain oddynt rhinweddawl,  
“ Mewn doethder, mwynnder a mawl :  
“ O Briveirdd heb waravun ;  
“ Ar Naddwarwd barawd b6b un.      Edmund Prys.

## A LITERAL TRANSLATION.

Where is *Plennydd*, whose verse was bold and rich ?  
Where is *Oron*, that great Prince of our Language ?  
Where is *Rhuvin*, of the wonderful lip ?  
Where is the authoritative *Meugant*, whose song was like the sparkling mead ?  
Where is *Melgin*? Where is *Mevin* the studious †?  
With *Madog*, and *Cadog*; celebrated names ?  
These were famed for their virtues ;

Were renowned for wisdom and benevolence ;  
Were Primitive Bards, whose superior merits are universally allowed ;  
All skilled in the science of polished verse.

*Tri Cyntevigion Beirdd Gorseddog Tnys Prydain* ;  
*Plennydd, Alawn, a Gwron*.

The Three primitive Legislative Bards of the Island of Britain ; were *Plennydd, Alawn*, and *Gwron* : They flourished about 430 years before Christ ; See the 2d Vol. of this work, *the Bardic Museum*, p. 3, 5, 6.

**A. D.**  
*Gildas Cambrius*, Bard to Arviragus, King of Britain, who flourished about A. D. 60; he is commended for his Poetry, and Learning, by John Bale, in his *Scriptores Anglici*; and by Lillius Giraldus, who says he wrote the annals of the British History, and translated Dyvnwal Moelmud's Laws into Latin; which were afterwards translated into Saxon by King Alfred.

*Gwdion ab Dôn*, Lord of Arvon ; an eminent Philosopher and Astronomer, about the year 450  
“ Gwdion mab Dôn, ar Gonwy,  
“ Hudlath ni bu o'i fath fwy.”      D. Gwilym.  
*Caer-gwdion*, (the milky-way in the Heavens,) is so called from him.

*Bacharius*, a learned Briton, and disciple of St. Patric<sup>‡</sup>; (called by *Bale*, *Meigan Vates*.) He studied

\* *Plennydd, ag Oron plannant*

*O'u plwyddysgeidiaeth i w plant.*

Sir W. Glyn.

† *Mevin*, a Poet and Prophet, who flourished in the time of Gwrtheyrn, or Vortigern, King of Britain, about A.D. 450.

‡ St. Patrick, the Apostle of Ireland, who was born in the Vale of Rhôs, in Pembrokeshire, about the year 373, is said to be the son of Calphurnius and Concha. But according to his pedigree, which I have got in an old manuscript, and another I have seen in the British Museum, which runs thus: “ *Patrig St. ab Alvyrd, ab Gronwy, o Wareddawg yn Areon* ; that is, St. Patrick, son of Alvyrd, son of Gronwy, of Wareddawg, in Carnarvonshire. Another thing corroborates this genealogy: there is a place by the sea-side in Merionyddshire, called *Sarn*

*Badrig*, or Patrick's Causeway: also he built a Church in Anglesey, called *Llanbadrig*; and there are meadows called *Rhos Badrig*. His original Welsh name was *Maenwyn*, and his ecclesiastical name of *Patricius* was given him by Pope Celestine, when he consecrated him a Bishop, and sent him a missioner into Ireland, to convert the Irish, in the year 433. When Patrick landed near Wicklow, the inhabitants were ready to stone him, for attempting an innovation in the religion of their ancestors. He requested to be heard; and explained unto them, that God is an omnipotent, sacred Spirit, who created Heaven, and Earth; and that the Trinity is contained in the Unity; but they were reluctant to give credit to his words. St. Patrick therefore plucked a Trefoil from the ground, and expounded with the Hibernian §

## CHRONOLOGY OF THE ANCIENT BRITISH BARDS.

A. D.

Studwach, the Bard of Cystennyn son of Cynvor, King of Britain, about the beginning of the fifth century. 440

X Meugant, a celebrated Bard, Philosopher, and Mathematician, of Caerleon seminary<sup>2</sup>, 460

X Merddin Emrys, Bardd Gwrtheyrn, or Philosopher and Counsellor to King Vottigern, and a Prince of West Wales, — — — 470

Gwion Bach, mab Gwreang o Lanvair y'Nghaereinion, yn Mhowys; a Bard, about, 470

Cywryd, Bard to Dunawd, the son of Pabo post Prydain, — — — — 480

Gwyddno Garanhir, a Bard, and a Prince of Cantre'r Gwaelod, in Meirionyddshire, which was swallowed up by the sea, about A. D. — 500

Coll, son of Collvrey, principal King at Arms, in Arthur's reign; about A. D. — 500 for it appears in the Triads, that Coll gave the Eagle to Brynach, the Gwyddelian (or Irishman;) and the Wolf to Menwaed of Arllechwedd. This shews the great antiquity of armorial bearings among the Britons.

Dyvrig, or Dubritius, was a Bard, and Bishop, 500

Cadair, a Bard; and Father of Elmur the Bard, 500

Aneurin Gwawdrydd, Mychdeyrn Beirdd, or King of Bards, and Chief of the Gododinians, 510

Gwalchmai mab Gwyar, named the golden-tongued warrior, a Bard — — 517

Eliwlod, ab Madog, ab Uthur; a Bard, and Knight to King Arthur — — 519

Trustan mab Tallwch, a disciple of Merddin, and one of the chief warriors of King Arthur's Court, — — — — 520

Gwron ab Cynvarch a Bard, and King bef. Christ, 450

Dewi Sant, a Bard. Giraldus wrote his life, 530

Llywarch Hên, a Cumbrian Prince, and Bard, 530

Talhaiarn Tâd Awen, or Talhaiarn, Father of the Muse, and domestic chaplain to Ambrosius, 540

Hibernians: *Is it not as feasible for the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, as for these three leaves, thus to grow upon a single stalk.* Then the Irish were immediately convinced of their error, and were solemnly baptized by St. Patrick.

This British Saint built several Churches and seminaries in Ireland; that of *Saball-Padbrig*, or Patrick's Grange *Domnach-mor Patrick*, or Patrick's great Church; and the Monastery of *Armagh*, owed its foundation to him, and was the principal school of Ireland: in short he taught the Irish letters. *Nennius's History* says: "Patrick, the Apostle of the Irish, wrote 365 books of A, B, and C's; founded 365 Churches; consecrated 365 Bishops; ordained 3000 Presbyters; converted and baptized 12,000 men, in the region of Connaught; and baptized seven Kings, the sons of Amolgith. He fasted 40 days on the top of Mount Eli, and obtained three petitions from Heaven for the believing Irish." (One of those petitions was; that no venomous creatures should ever infest Ireland; another probably was, that they, who believed in his doctrine, should be

Taliesin Pen Beirdd, Bard to Prince Elphin, to King Maelgwyn, and to Prince Urien Reged,	548
Cian, o Vaen Gwyngwn, a Bard, —	520
Y Bardd Llwyd, Bard to Urien Reged, —	540
Tristvardd, Bard to Urien Reged, —	540
Ugnach ab Mydno, a Bard, —	545
Gildas ab Câw, or Gildas Badonius, a Bard, and Author of the <i>Epistle, (a History of Britain.)</i>	550
Myrddin ab Morvryn, or Merlin of Caledonia; a disciple of Taliesin, and Bard to Lord Gwenddolau ab Ceidiaw,	550
Dygynnelw, Bard to Prince Owain ab Urien,	570
Avaon or Avagddu, son of Taliesin. His father, in one of his poems, says, he possessed greater abilities than himself, —	560
Culvardd, or Heinyn Vardd, —	590
Asaph, a British Historian, and Bishop, —	590
Dyvedel mab Dysgyveddog, a Bard, —	560
Elaeth, a Bard, — — —	600
Niniaw, or Nennius, Abbot of Bangor Is y Coed, in Flintshire; and a disciple of Elvod. He wrote the History and Antiquities of Britain in Latin, — — — —	608
Twrog, the writer of Tiboeth, a monastic record belonging to St. Beuno, which was formerly at Clynog Church, in Caernarvonshire. Also, Twrog is said to have written a British Chronicle <sup>3</sup> , — — — —	610
Elvod, who wrote a Latin History of the Britons, and was a Bishop of North Wales in the reign of Cadvan, — — — —	710
Llywarch Hir, Bard to Brochwel Ysgithrog, Prince of Powis, — — —	617
Tyffilio, a Bishop, and Author of <i>Brut y Brenhinoedd</i> , or The History of the British Kings, — — — —	620
Samuel, Beulan, a learned Briton, who added certain annotations to <i>Nennius's History</i> ; he flourished under Cadvan about the year, 620	
Avan Verddig, Bard to King Cadwallon ab Cadvan, about — — — —	640

saved from purgatory: for the third, I must leave to the Irish to find out.) St. Patrick is said to have lived to the age of 120; His life was written by *Trychanus*; by *Eoin*; And *Ninian*.

*Boneidd Seint*, or the Noble Descent of British Saints, the Founders of Churches and Religious Houses, would be an inestimable work, if translated and published; as it would throw much light on ancient history, as well as on British writers.

\* Also, Faftidius Priscus, Bishop of London, was a learned Historian, A. D. 420.

Ifanus, and Atroclius, (as Vicentius says) were British writers and abbots, about the time of Arthur, A. D. 480.

Congellus, Abbot of Bangor Isycoed (as Bale says,) wrote several works, and flourished about 530.

Machutus, or Maelgonius, Samson, Echbinus, and Vignaculus, (as Antonius says,) were British writers, about A. D. 560.

\* Keating's History of Ireland mentions *Leavar Drum Sneachta*. The Book of Snowdon; said to have been written before the time of St. Patrick.

A. D.	A. D.
Arovan, Bard to Selyv ab Cynan, —	640
Meigant, Bard to King Cadwallon ab Cadwan, about the year — —	660
Llevoed Wynebglawr, a Bard, — —	660
Golyddan, Bard to King Cadwaladr, — —	670
John Erigena, or Patricius, born at St. David's, a very learned Latin Historian, and chief Preceptor to King Alfred, — —	860
Affer Menevensis, a British Historian, and Tutor to King Alfred, and to his children. He was the first Professor of Oxford, and Author of the life of Alfred, — — —	874
Geraint, y Bardd Glâs or Gadair, — —	880
Mab Crŷg, a Bard, — —	880
Blegwryd, or Blegabredus, a British Historian, — —	914
Ionas Mynyw, a Bard, — —	920
— — — — —	
Meilir Brydydd, Bard to Prince Gruffydd ab Cynan, about — — —	1100
Cellan Bencerdd, chief Bard of the Harp to Prince Gruffydd ab Cynan, — —	1086
Llewelyn, and Gwrnerth, two Powissian Grammarians and Poets, — —	1030
Bleddyn Ddû wâs y Cwâd, a Poet, — —	1090
Y Bergam, o Vaelor, in Denbighshire, a Poet, about — —	1090
Robert Duke of Normandy, brother to William Rufus; who, about the year 1106, was confined by King Henry the First 28 years in Cardiff Castle: during that period he is said to have acquired a perfect knowledge of the Welsh language and poetry, and to have been admitted a Welsh Bard. This singular circumstance is recorded in an old Welsh history of the Lords of Glamorgan, from Iestin ab Gwrgant, down to Jasper Duke of Bedford.	
Bishop Urban, writer of Liber Landavensis, — —	1119
Gwrgant ab Rhŷs, a celebrated Bard, — —	1130
Caradoc of Llancarvan, a British Historian, — —	1130
Jeffery of Monmouth, a British Historian, and Bishop of St. Asaph, — —	1140
Howel, the son of Owain Gwynedd, a Bard, and a Prince, — —	1140
Peryv ab Cadivor, a Poet, — —	1140
Elidir Sais, an eminent Poet, — —	1170
Gwalchmai, the son of Meilir, Bard to Prince Owen Gwynedd, — —	1150
Cynddelw Brydydd Mawr, Bard to Prince Owen Gwynedd; to Madog ab Meredydd, Prince of Powis; and to Prince Davydd ab Owen Gwynedd, — —	1160
Y Llyvr Da o Gaer-Vyrddin, i. e. The black Book of Caermarthen, which is in Hengwrt Library, Meirionyddshire, supposed to be one of the oldest Welsh manuscript now extant: it is a quarto size, consisting of 108 pages, and contains the works of the Bards of the sixth century. The first part of it is very ancient; the writer unknown; and the latter part of it is thought to be transcribed from other old manuscripts by Cynddelw Brydydd mawr, i. e. Cynddelw the celebrated Bard, about A. D. 1150	
Owain Cyveiliog, Prince of Powis, a Bard, — —	1160
Gwynvardd Brycheiniog, Bard to Prince Rhŷs ab Gruffydd, — — —	1160
Dygynnelw, son of Cynddelw, a Bard, — —	1170
Ciraldus Cambrensis, a learned British Historian, — — — — —	1190
Llywarch Brydydd y Moch, Bard to Prince Llywelyn ab Iorwerth, — — —	1200
Morris Morgannwg, a Rhetorician and Poet, — —	1220
Einion, the son of Gwalchmai of Treveilir, Bard to Llewelyn ab Iorwerth, or Prince Llewelyn the Great, — —	1230
Daniel ab Llosgwrn Mew, a Bard, — —	1200
Hên Gyrys o lâl, Bâch Buddugre; or Cwyddvarch Gyvarwydd: a celebrated collector of Welsh proverbs, about the year — —	1216
Meddygon Myddvai, who wrote a British book on Physic and Surgery, by order of Prince Rhŷs Grŷg, about the year — —	1230
Ystudvach, a Poet, and Warrior, who is often celebrated by the Bards for his hospitality; also, a collector of Welsh proverbs: of whom Davydd ab Gwilym says:	
“ Gwir a ddywawd Ystudvach,	
“ Gyda’i feirdd yn cyfeddach.”	
Einion Wan, a Bard, — — —	1240
Adda Vrâs, a Poet and pretended prophet, of Is-Conwy, in North Wales, about — —	1240
Phyliw Brydydd, a Cardiganshire Bard, — —	1250
Einion ab Gwgan, a Bard, — —	1250
Bleddyn Vardd, Bard to Llewelyn ab Gruffydd, the last Prince of Wales — —	1260
Davydd Benfras, Bard to the said Llewelyn, who was betrayed at Buellt in the year 1282. This Bard enumerates twenty battles that his prince fought. Flourished about — —	1260
Meilirab Gwalchmai, Bard to Llewelyn the last, — —	1260
Cafnodyn Vardd — — —	1260
Gwilym Ryvel, a Poet, and Warrior, — —	1260
Gruffydd ab yr Ynad Côch, Bard to the last Prince Llewelyn, — — —	1270
	Edeyrn.

## CHRONOLOGY OF THE ANCIENT BRITISH BARDS.

A. D.	A. D.
Edeyrn Davod Aur, a Bard and Grammarian, 1270 Minwyn, a Grammarian and Poet, —	Llyvr-Côcb, (which is still in Jesus College Library, Oxford,) from a very ancient manuscript, called <i>Llyvr Hergest</i> *.
Llygad Gwr, a Bard, —	Davydd ab Edmwnd, yr Awdur ariandlyfog, or chief Bard, —
Ednyved Vychan, a Bard, —	1450
Einion Offeiriad, o Wynedd; a Rhetorician and Poet, — — —	Gutto o'r Glyn, Bard to Llan Egwestl, or Vale Crucis Abbey, in Denbighshire, —
Seisyll Bryfwrch, a Bard, —	1450
Llywelyn Vardd ab Cywryd, —	Guttyn Owain, a Herald Bard, and Historian; resided chiefly at Ystrad Fflur Monastery in Cardiganshire, —
Y Prydydd Bychan, o Ddeheubarth, —	1480
Cadwgan ab Cynvrig, a Poet, —	Cynvrig ab Gronw, a Poet and Genealogist, who flourished about 1450. This Bard, and Syr Meredudd ab Rhŷs, who flourished in 1440 mentions the discovery of America, by Madoc, son of Owen Gwynedd.
Gwilym ddû o Arvon, Bard to Pr. Llywelyn Dr. Davydd Ddû, o Hiraddug, in Flintshire; a Bard and Grammarian: from his knowledge in Chemistry and natural philosophy, he got the name of a magician; he lived about the year	1320
Trahaearn Brydydd Mawr, or Trahaearn the noted Bard, — — —	Davydd Nanmor, an eminent Bard of Meirionethshire, — — —
Davydd ab Gwilym, or Davydd Morganwg; Bard to Ivor Hael, (Lord of Maesaleg, in Monmouthshire,) and to the monastery of Strata Florida — — —	1460
Mabclâv ap Llywarch, a Bard, —	Iorwerth Vynglywd, Bard to Margam Abbey in Glamorganshire, — — —
Howel Ystofyn, a Poet, —	1460
Yr Ytus Llwyd, a Poet, —	Iorwerth Cyriog, a chair'd Bard, —
Sir John Gower, a native of Gwîr, or Gowerland, in Glamorganshire; the first English Poet, and Laureat to King Richard II. to whom he dedicated his works, about the year	1370
Dr. Johnson, in his History of our English Language, says, "The first of our authors, who can be properly said to have written English, was Sir John Gower; who, in his <i>Confession of a Lover</i> , calls Chaucer his disciple, and may therefore be considered as the Father of English Poetry."	1380
Llywelyn Moel y Pantri, a Bard, —	Gruffydd ab Llewelyn ab Evan Fychan, a Herald Bard, — — —
Syr Gruffydd Lhwyd, ab Davydd ab Einion, chief Bard to Owen Glyndwr, the last Welsh Chieftain, — — —	1485
Llywelyn Gôch ab Meurig hên, o Nannau, —	Inco Brydydd, — — —
Iolo Gôch, Lord of Llechryd, in Denbighshire, a Bard, — — —	1480
Ithel Ddû, o Vro Veilir, in Anglesey, called <i>Dryw'r Gerdd</i> , i.e. The Druid of Song, —	Ievan Llwyd Brydydd, — — —
Rhys Gôch o Eryri, of Havod Garregog, near Snowdon, a Bard, —	1480
Llywelyn, or Lewis Glyn-Cothy; a Bard, and an officer under Jasper, Earl of Pembroke, —	Rhŷs Nanmor, Bard to King Henry VII. —
This Bard transcribed most of the old Welsh poems and records, in a folio volume, called	Tudur Aled, of Dyffryn Aled, in Denbighshire, a celebrated Bard, —
	1490
	Lewis Morganwg, pencerdd y tair talith, or chief Bard of the Principality of Wales; and domestic Bard to Neath Abbey —
	1510
	Syr Huw Pennant, Offeiriad, and Bard, —
	Gruffydd of Hiraethog, (in Denbighshire) an excellent Bard, that flourished about the year, —
	He was the preceptor of four eminent poets at one time; and being asked, which of his pupils had the brightest genius; he returned the following answer: "Dysgedig Sion Tudur. The learning of Shôn Tudur; Govalus Symwnt Vychan. The diligence of Simwnt Vychan;
	Awenyddawl William Cynwal. The prolific genius of William Cynwal;
	Ond, nid oes dim cuddiedig rbaig William Llŷn." But nothing is unknown to William Llŷn.
	For the list of the succeeding Bards, I must refer my readers to the end of Dr. John Davies's <i>Antique Linguæ Britannicæ</i> . And to Mr. Edward Lluyd's Catalogue of ancient British Manuscripts, and Welsh writers, in his <i>Archæologia Britannica</i> , p. 225, 258, &c.

\* The MS. Record of Llandaff is still extant, commonly called the Book of St. Teilo, or Eliud, the second Bishop of that see, who flourished in the reign of King Arthur; and of which, I have a Transcript.

*A Monumental Inscription of an Archdruid, found at Zwickau in Svoightland,  
a province of upper Saxony.*

Δυρβαλεις Δεοντων Μεγιδος.  
*Durbaleis, Greatest of the Druids.*

*Histoire de l'Antiquité des Peuples, page 30.*

*A Monument of a Bard, in Dymchurchion Church, Flintshire.*



HIC JACET DAVID FILIUS HOWELI FILII MADOCI.

*Moser Graeff delin & sculpsit. Sculpsit. Sculpsit.*

The Tomb of DAVYDD DDU, or HIRADDUG, Archdeacon of Denbigh, and Vicar of Tremearchion, in Flintshire: who was a learned Bard, and flourished between the years 1310, and 1380. He wrote a British Grammar; CYWYDD DYSGEDIG, or the learned Ode; and invented three of the metres in Welsh Poetry; see page 8, and 9, of the 2<sup>nd</sup> Volume of this work. He was likewise Author of a Pious Ode; and has given an elegant poetical translation of the TE DEUM, and several of the Psalms; which are preserved in the 1<sup>st</sup> Volume of the Archaeology of Wales, page 536, & 559. He possessed great knowledge in natural Philosophy, Chemistry, and Mathematicks; which got him the name of a Conjurer among the vulgar; and there are many strange stories told of him in Wales to this day.

*Published as the Act directs, by R<sup>d</sup> Jones, of London, 1708.*

*Aneurin Gwarwrydd, mychdeyrn Beirdd*<sup>1</sup>, that is, *Aneurin with the flowing Muse, King of the Bards*; (brother to *Gildas Albanius*, the British historian,) who lived under the patronage of *Mynyddawg* of *Edinburgb*, a prince of the North; whose *Eurdorchogion*, or warriors wearing the golden *Torques*; 363 in number, were all slain; except *Aneurin* and two others, in a battle with the Saxons at *Cattraetb*, on the eastern coast of *Yorkshire*. His *Gododin*, an Heroic Poem, written on that event, is perhaps the oldest, and noblest production of that age. Being composed in a northern dialect, that of the men of *Deira*, and *Bernicia*†; it is at present in many places difficult and obscure §. The following passage, versified by Mr. Gray, from Mr. Evan's specimens, will, though a fragment, give an ample proof of the genius of *Aneurin*\*.

## ODE

Selected from the *Gododin*.

*Gwyr á aeth Gattraeth feddfaeth feddwyn,*  
*Ffyrf frwythlarwn oedd cam nas cymmbwyllwn,*  
*I am lasnarwr coch, gorsawr, gwrmwn,*  
*Dwys deng yn ydd ymleddyng aergwn.*

*Ar deulu Brynaich be i'ch barnafwn,*  
*Diliw, dyn yn ffrw nis gadawfwn,*  
*Cyfaillt á gollais, difflais oeddwn,*  
*Rhugl yn ymrwrthrynn, rhyn rhiadwn.*  
*Ni mynnws gwrawl gwaddawl chwegrwn,*  
*Maban y Gian o faden Gwyngwn.*

*Pan gryffiai Garadawg i gád,*  
*Mab baedd coed, trycbwn, trychiad,*  
*Tarw byddin yn nbrin gymmyniad,*  
*Ef lithiai wydd gwn o'i angad.*  
*Arddyledawg canu, cymmain'o fri,*  
*Twrf tân, a tharan, a rhyfertbi,*  
*Gwryd adderchawg marchawg mysgî*  
*Rhudd Fedel rhyfel á eidduni.*  
*Gwr gwnedd, disuddiarwg, dyg ymmyni y'ngbad,*  
*O'r meint gwlad yt glywi.*

*Gwyr á aeth Gattraeth buant enwarwd;*  
*Gwin a medd, ac aur fu eu gwirawd,*  
*Blwyddyn yn erbyn urddyn ddefawd,*  
*Try wr a thriugaint a thrichant eurdorchawd,*  
*O'r sawl yt gryfiasant uch pornant wirawd,*  
*Ni ddiengai namyn tri o wrhydri ffosawd,*  
*Dau gatgi Aeron, a Chynon daearawd,*  
*A minnau o'm gwaedffrau gwerth fy ngwenwarwd.*

Had I but the torrent's might,  
 With headlong rage, and wild affright,  
 Upon *Deira's* squadrons hurl'd,  
 To rush, and sweep them from the world!

Too, too secure, in youthful pride  
 By them my friend, my *Hoel*, died,  
 Great Kian's son; of *Madoc* old  
 He ask'd no heaps of hoarded gold;  
 Alone in nature's wealth array'd,  
 He ask'd, and had the lovely maid.

Have ye seen the tusky boar  
 Or the bull, with full-on roar,  
 On surrounding foes advance?  
 So *Caradoc* bore his lance.

*Vedel's* name, my lay, rehearse,  
 Build to him the lofty verse,  
 Sacred tribute of the Bard,  
 Verse, the hero's sole reward.  
 As the flame's devouring force,  
 As the whirlwind in its course,  
 As the thunder's fiery stroke,  
 Glancing on the shiver'd oak;

Did the sword of *Vedel* mow  
 The crimson harvest of the foe.

To *Cattraeth's* vale, in glitt'ring row  
 Twice two hundred warriors go;  
 Ev'ry warrior's manly neck  
 Chains of regal honour deck,  
 Wreath'd in many a gilded link:  
 From the golden cup they drink  
 Nectar that the bees produce,  
 Or the grape's extatic juice.

Flush'd with mirth, and hope, they burn;  
 But none from *Cattraeth's* vale return,  
 Save *Aeron* brave, and *Conon* strong,  
 (Bursting thro' the bloody throng),  
 And I, the meanest of them all,  
 That live to weep, and sing their fall. — — —

Amongst these, it seems that five of them were celebrated Bards: viz. *Aneirin*. *Gildas*. *Cyhelyn*. *Avan*. and *Cian*."

\* *Aneurin* was one of the most celebrated Bards of his time, and chieftain among the *Otodenian* Britons: he flourished about A.D. 500.

† In the time of the Ancient Britons, and in the infancy of the Saxon government, the kingdom of *Deira*, included the counties of *Yorkshire*, *Durham*, *Lancashire*, *Westmoreland*, and *Cumberland*: and *Bernicia*, extended from the *Tyne*, to the *Frith of Edinburgh*.

§ Evans's *Dissertatio de Bardis*, p. 68, 69.

\* It appears, that *Aneurin* had 19 brothers and 4 sisters; viz. The names of the children of *Caw*, of N. Britain, (Lord of *Cwm Cawlwyd*). \*\* *Dirinic*. *Celydd*. *Ufie*. *Echmie*. *Côv*. *Aneirin*. *Gwyddrain*. *Sampion*. *Bangar Cyhelyn*. *Girgad*. *Huail*. *Gildaw*. *Aeddan*. *Gallgo*. *Dyvnwy*. *Gwrddolew*. *Awan*. *Ceidio*. *Cacan*. — *Gwyddog*. *Pergein*. *Gwnebeth*. *Gwynnbowy*.

## HISTORICAL ACCOUNT OF THE BARD, TALIESIN.

Taliesin, who in one of his poems gives an honourable testimony to the fame of *Aneurin*<sup>1</sup>, was like him called *Penbeirdd*, Chief, or King of Bards. He lived in the reign and enjoyed the favour of *Maelgwn Gwynedd*, Sovereign of all Wales. He was found, when an infant, exposed in a wear, which *Gwyddno Gorynbir*, the King of *Cantre'r Gwaelod*, had granted as a maintenance to Prince *Elphin* his son. *Elphin*, with many amiable qualities, was extravagant; and, having little success at the wear, grew discontented and melancholy. At this juncture Taliesin was found by the fishermen of the prince, by whose command he was carefully fostered, and liberally educated. At a proper age the accomplished Bard was introduced by his princely patron at the court of his father *Gwyddno*, to whom he presented, on that occasion, a poem called *Hanes Taliesin*, or *Taliesin's History*; and at the same time another to the prince, called *Dybhuddiant Elphin*<sup>2</sup>, the consolation of Elphin, which the Bard addresses to him in the person and character of an exposed infant. Taliesin lived to recompense the kindness of his benefactor: by the magic of his Song, he redeemed him from the castle of *Teganwy*, (where he was for some misunderstanding confined by his uncle *Maelgwn*,) and afterwards conferred upon him an illustrious immortality.

Taliesin was the master, or poetical preceptor of *Myrddin ap Morvryn*: he enriched the British Prosody with five new metres: and has transmitted in his poems such vestiges as throw new light on the history, knowledge, and manners of the ancient Britons, and their Druids, much of whose mystical learning he imbibed.

The first poem which I have chosen for a specimen of Taliesin's manner, is his description of the battle of *Argoed Llwyvain*, in *Cumberland*, fought about the year 548, by *Goddeu*, a King of North Britain, and *Urien Reged*, King of Cumbria, against *Fflamddwyn*, a Saxon general, supposed to be *Ida*, the first King of Northumberland. I am indebted to the late Mr. Whitehead, Poet Laureat, for the following faithful and animated versification of this valuable antique—

*Gwaith Argoed Llwyfain.*

## CANU URIEN.

*Y bore ddyw sadwrn, cäd fawr a fu,  
O'r pan ddwyre haul, hyd pan g'fnu.*

*Dygrys'ws Fflamddwyn yn bedwarllu.  
Goddeu, a Reged, i ymddyllu,  
Dyswy o Argoed byd Arfynydd,  
Ni cheffynt einioes byd yr undydd!*

*Atorelwis Fflamddwyn, fawr drybestawd,  
A ddodynt gyngwystlon, a ynt parawd?  
Yr atebwys Owain, ddwyrain ffosfaud,  
Ni ddodynt iddynt, nid ynt parawd;  
A Chenau, mab Coel, byddai gymwyaug lew,  
Cyn y talai o wylt nebarwd!*

The Battle of Argoed Llwyvain<sup>3</sup>.

## A SONG TO URIEN.

Morning rose: the issuing sun  
Saw the dreadful fight begun:  
And that sun's descending ray  
Clos'd the battle, clos'd the day.

*Fflamddwyn pour'd his rapid bands,  
Legions four, o'er Reged's lands.  
The numerous host from side to side,  
Spread destruction wild and wide,  
From Argoed's<sup>4</sup> summits, forest-crown'd,  
To steep Arfynydd's<sup>5</sup> utmost bound.  
Short their triumph, short their sway,  
Born and ended with the day!*

Flush'd with conquest, *Fflamddwyn* said,  
Boastful at his army's head;  
“ Strive not to oppose the stream,  
Redeem your lands, your lives redeem.  
Give me pledges?” *Fflamddwyn* cried.  
“ Never”, *Urien's* son replied,  
*Owen'*, of the mighty stroke;  
Kindling, as the hero spoke,

<sup>1</sup> Taliesin, in his poem called *Anarbeg Urien*, has the two following lines—

*A wn i enw Aneurin Gwawdrydd awenydd,  
A minnau Taliesin o lan Llyn Geirionydd.*

I know the fame of the inspired genius, Aneurin Gwawdrydd,  
And I am Taliesin, whose abode is by the Lake of Geirionydd.

<sup>2</sup> See this poem published, and translated in Evans's specimens.  
See further account of Taliesin in the 2d Volume of this work,  
or *Bardic Museum*, p. 19.

<sup>3</sup> This is one of the 12 great battles of *Urien Reged*, celebrated by Taliesin, in poems now extant. See *Carte's History of England*, p. 211, and 213, where there is much valuable information relating to the ancient Britons.

<sup>4</sup> A district of Cumberland, the country of Prince *Llywarch Hen*, from whence he was driven by the Saxons.

<sup>5</sup> Some place on the borders of Northumberland.

<sup>6</sup> *Owen ap Urien* acted as his father's general; and is called in the British Triads, “ one of the three *Cavaliers of Banff.”*

*Cenau, Coel's* blooming heir  
 Caught the flame, and grasp'd the spear:  
 " Shall *Coel's* issue pledges give  
 To the insulting foe, and live?  
 Never such be Briton's shame,  
 Never, 'till this mangled frame,  
 Like some vanquish'd lion, lie  
 Drench'd in blood, and bleeding die!"<sup>3</sup>

*Atorekwis Urien, ydd yr echwydd,*  
*O bydd ynglyfarfod am garennnydd.*  
*Dyrehafwn cidoed odauch mynydd,*  
*Ac ymborthwn wyneb odduch emyl,*  
*A dyr-hafwn beleidr odduch ben gwyr,*  
*A chyrbwn Flamddwyn yn ei liuydd;*  
*A lladdwn ag ef, a'i gyweithydd!*

*Arbag gwaith Argoed Llwyfain,*  
*Bu llawer celain:*  
*Rbuddai frain,*  
*Rbag rhyfel gwyr!*  
*A gwerin a fryffwys gan ei newydd.*  
*Arinaf y blwyddyn nad wyf cynnydd.*

*Ac yn 'i fallwyf hén,*  
*Tm dygn angau angen;*  
*Ni byddif ymdyrwén;*  
*Na molwef Urien!*

Day advanc'd : and ere the sun  
 Reach'd the radiant point of noon,  
*Urien* came with fresh supplies.  
 " Rise, ye sons of *Cambria*, rise,  
 Spread your banners to the foe,  
 Spread them on the mountain's brow ;  
 Lift your lances high in air,  
 Friends and brothers of the war ;  
 Rush like torrents down the steep,  
 Thro' the vales in myriads sweep ;  
*Flamddwyn* never can sustain  
 The force of our united train."

Havoc, havoc, rag'd around,  
 Many a carcase strew'd the ground ;  
 Ravens drank the purple flood ;  
 Raven plumes were dy'd in blood ;  
 Frighted crowds from place to place,  
 Eager, hurrying, breathless, pale,  
 Spread the news of their disgrace,  
 Trembling as they told the tale.

These are *Taliesin's* rhimes,  
 These shall live to distant times,  
 And the *Bard's* prophetic rage  
 Animate a future age.

Child of sorrow, child of pain,  
 Never may I smile again,  
 If, 'till all-subduing death  
 Close these eyes, and stop this breath,  
 Ever I forget to raise  
 My grateful songs to *Urien's* praise !

About the beginning of the sixth century, *Urien*, son of *Cynvarch ab Meircbion*, King of Reged, (a territory in Caledonia, bordering on the *Tyltradclwyd Britons*\*, to the south,) was bred in King Arthur's Court, and was one of his knights ; he had great experience in war, and great power in the country by the largeness of his dominion, and the number of his vassals ; he was still greater by his reputation and wisdom ; and by his valour in defending his country against the encroaching Saxons. After several engagements, with various success, he at last prevailed so far against *Theodoric*, son of *Ida*, as to force him to fly into the Holy Island for safety. *Urien*, the glory of his country, who had braved death so often in the field, and fought it in vain among the thickest of his enemies, fell at last in the midst of his own men, in the year 560, by the treachery of *Morgant*, brother to *Rhydderch*, from mere envy, on

\* *Cenau* led to the assistance of *Urien Reged*, the forces of his father *Coel Godhebog*, king of a northern tract, called *Goddeu*, probably inhabited by the *Godini* of Ptolemy. *Owen ap Urien* and *Cenau ap Coel* were in the number of Arthur's Knights. See *Lewis's History of Britain*, p. 201. and *Carte's History of England*.

\* The *Straib-clwyd Britons* inhabited the west part of Scotland : and the *Cumbrians* dwelt from the wall southward as far as the Ribble, in Lancashire.

## THE BATTLE OF GWENYSTRAD, BY TALIESIN.

account of his superior merit. The names of the two assassins, suborned to commit this execrable deed, were *Dyvnwal*, son of *Mynyddawg*, and *Llovan llawdino*, of Edinburg, who were both Britons that served in his troops, and are recorded in the *Triads*, where this is reckoned to be one of the three villainous murders committed in Britain, and which contributed most to its ruin. *Urien* is also celebrated, in the *Triads*, as *one of the three Bulls of War*. Taliesin dedicated to him upwards of twelve poems, in which he describes most of his battles; and he likewise wrote an Elegy on his Death. Also, Prince *Llowarch Hén* composed a Lamentation, on the loss of this distinguished Hero.

## Gwaith Gwenystrad.

*Arwyre gwyr Cattaeth gan ddydd;*  
*Am Wledig gwaith fuddig gwarthegydd,*  
*Urien hwn anwawd ei neuydd;*  
*Cyfeddeily Teyrnedd, ai gofyn rhyfelgar,*  
*Rbwysg anwar rwyf bedydd.*  
*Gwyr Prydain adwythain yn lluydd,*  
*Gwenystrad ystadl cad cynnygydd;*  
*Ni ddodes na maes na choedydd tud achles,*  
*Diormes pan edyfydd,*  
*Mal tonnawr tost ei gwawr tros elfydd,*  
*Gwelais wyr gwychr yn lluydd.*

*A gwedi boregad briwgig;*  
*Gwelais i dwrf teurflin trancedig,*  
*Gwaed gohoyw gofaran gowlychid.*  
*Tn amwyn Gwenystrad y gwelid gofwr,*  
*Rag angwyr llawr lluggedig:*  
*Tn nrws rhyd gwelais i wyr lledruddion,*  
*Eirf dillwng rhag blawr gofedon;*  
*Unynt tanc gan aethant golluddion;*  
*Llaw y'ngbroes gryd y'ngro granwynion,*  
*Cyfeddwyt y gynrhain gwyndon,*  
*Gwaneuawr gollychyd rawn y caffon;*  
*Gwelais i wyr gospethig gospylliad,*  
*A gwyar a faglai ar ddillad,*  
*A dulliaw diafym dwys wrth gad,*  
*Cad gwortho, ni bu ffo pan bwylled.*

*Glyw Reged, rhyfeddaf pan feiddiad!*  
*Gwelais i ran reodig gan Urien,*  
*Pan amwysth ei alon yn Llechwen Galysten;*  
*Ei wythiant oedd llafn aesawr gwyr,*  
*Goberthid wrth angen.*  
*Awydd ead a dyffo Euronwy,*  
*Ac yn y fallwyfi hén,*  
*Tm dygyn Angau anghen,*  
*Ni byddyf yn dirwen*  
*Na molwyf fi Urien. —*

Taliesin.

## The Battle of Gwenystrad.

Extol the warriors, who on *Cattraeth's* lawn,  
Went forth to battle with the rising dawn.—  
Victorious *Urien's* praise, the Bard next sings:  
The first of heroes! and the shield of Kings!

The British host, impatient for the fray,  
Repair'd to *Gwenystrad* in firm array;  
As when the Ocean with tremendous roar,  
By tempests driven, overwhelms the shore;—  
So furious is their onset thro' the field;  
Nor vales nor woods, the spoilers shelter yield.

But near the Fort the conflict fiercer raged,  
For heroes at the pass, the foe engaged:  
There horror stalk'd in hideous forms around,  
While blood in purple streams deluged the ground:  
And ere the long disputed Fort they gain,  
What numbers lifeless strew th' ensanguin'd plain!  
Chiefs! that rush'd on the hostile rank as fast,  
As chaff is whirl'd before the northern blast,  
See mangled lie;—ne'er when the battle's ceas'd  
Shall they again among their kindred feast!  
Batter'd their arms! their garments dyed in gore,  
And desolation marks their path no more<sup>10</sup>.

See *Reged's* dauntless Christian Chief appear!  
And consternation seize the Saxon rear.  
At *Llechwen-Galysten*, on *Urien's* brow,  
Destruction as terrific, frown'd as now:  
His sword with slaughter'd foes o'erspread the field;  
And prov'd his arm, his people's strongest shield.  
For war, *Euronwy*, may thy bosom glow,  
And till death bids my numbers cease to flow:  
May Peace to me, her balmy sweets ne'er bring,  
If I can *Urien's* praise, forget to sing.—

<sup>10</sup> Though they were successful, it may be said in the words of Shakespeare, to have been among those victories,  
“ For which the conquerors mourn'd, so many fell.”

## CANU Y MEDD.

It appears, that Prince Elphin had been invited by his uncle, King Maelgwyn, to keep his Christmas at his Court, at the Castle of Diganwy, in Caernarvonshire: where some dispute arising between them about Religion, or Politics, (probably when heated with Mead,) Elphin was thrown into prison, and remained confined, until his Bard *Taliesin* obtained his release, by the following celebrated Song, addressed to Maelgwyn; to which I have subjoined an English version.

*Golychaf wledig pendefig pob fa,  
Gŵr gynnail y néf, Arglwydd pob tra;  
Gŵr a wnaeth y dwfr i bawb yn dda,  
Gŵr a wnaeth pob llâd, ac a'i llwyddfa:  
Meddwer Maelgwyn Môn, ac a'n meddwa,  
Ai fêddgorn, ewyn gwerlyn gwymba,  
As gynnll gwenyn ac nis mwynha.*

*Medd bidlaid, molaid, molud i bob tra,  
Lleaws creadur a fág terra;  
A wnaeth Duw i dd'n er ei a'i ddonha,  
Rhâi drûd, rhâi mûd, ef a'i mwynha,  
Rhâi gwylt, rhâi dôf, Dofydd ai gwna  
Yn dillig iddynt, yn ddillad ydd â;  
Yn fwyd, yn ddiawd, hyd frawd yd barha.*

*Golychaf i wledig pendefig gwlad hedd,  
Iddillwg Elphin o altudedd:  
T gŵr am rhoddes y gwîn, a'r cwrwf, ar medd,  
A'r meirch, mawr modur mirain eu gwedd;  
A'm rhothwy etwa mal diwedd,  
Trwyfodd Duw y rhydd trwy enrhydedd  
Pum pembwnt calan yngaman hedd;  
Elphinaug farchawg medd! bwyr dy ogledd! —*

TALIESIN \*

To him that rules supreme;—our Sovereign Lord,  
Creation's Chief—by all that lives ador'd.  
Who made the waters, and sustains the skies;  
Who gives, and prospers all that's good and wise.—  
To him I'll pray, that *Maelgwn* ne'er may need,  
Exhaustless stores of sparkling, necl'rous, mead:  
Such as with mirth our hours has often crown'd,  
When from his horn, the foaming draught went round.

Delicious Mead! Man's solace and his pride,  
Who finds in thee his ev'ry want supplied:  
The Bee, whose toils produce thee, never sips  
Thy juice, ordain'd by Heav'n for human lips.

Oh, Power Supreme! Prince of the Realm of Peace;  
Let *Elphin's* bondage, I beseech thee cease.  
Who, to the beauteous steeds, giv'n heretofore,  
And Wine, and Ale, and Mead, would give me more.  
He in the paths of peace, if Heav'n so will,  
Myriads of Feasts, shall give with honour still.  
*Elphinian Knight of Mead!* slow is thy faith. —

*Llywarch Hên*, or *Llywarch* the aged, a Cumbrian prince, is the third noted Bard of the British annals. He passed his younger days at the Court of King *Arthur*, with the honourable distinction of a free guest. When the British power was weakened by the death of Arthur, *Llywarch* was called to the aid of his Kinsman *Urien Reged*, King of *Cumbria*, and the defence of his own principality, against the irruptions of the Saxons.

This princely Bard had four and twenty sons, all invested with the golden *torques*, which appears to have been the ancient badge of British nobility \*. Many of them were slain in the Cumbrian wars, and the Saxons at length prevailed. The unfortunate *Llywarch*, with his few surviving sons, fled into *Powys*, there to revive the unequal and unsuccessful contest, under the auspices of the Prince of *Powys*, *Cynddylan*. Having lost, in the issue of these wars, all his sons, and friends, he retired to a hut at *Aber Ciog* <sup>2</sup>, in North Wales, to sooth with his harp the remembrance of misfortune, and vent with elegiac numbers the sorrows of old age in distrefs. His poems are in some places rather unintelligible: not because they want simplicity, which

\* *Taliesin* likewise wrote *Canu y Cwrw*, or The Ale song. Proverbial Sayings in Wales.

*A vynno wâd yn Llawen—yved Win!*  
*A vynno wâd yn Gryw—yved Gwrew!*  
*A vynno wâd yn Idch—yved Vidd!*  
He that would be merry—drink Wine!  
He that would be Strong—drink Ale!  
He that would be Healthy—drink Mead!

The following were the customary beverages of the ancient Britons to quench thirst.

*Dwr*, Water.—*Gwin*, Wine.—*Cwrw*, Ale.—*Bir*, Strong Beer.—*Medd*, *Meddyglyn*, *Bragod*, or Mead, Metheglyn, and *Bragget*.—*Awaleulyn*, Cyder.—*Maidd glâs*; Whey. *Schola Salerni*.

They also use various other wines, and the general term in

South Wales is *Ofai*, for any kind of liquor that is made of the juice of fruit, such as *Cyder*, *Perry*, *Raspberry-wine*, *Currant-wine*, *Gooseberry-wine*, *Cowslip-wine*, *Elder-wine*, *Service wine*, *Birch-wine*, *Mulberry-wine*, *Clary-wine*; and *Ebulon*, which is made of old Ale, and Elder-wine.

\* *Hybarch yw'r mab y marchog*,

(*Yn aur ym un arian, golérog, Dorchog*).

We find also, in the Book of *Numbers*, Chap. xxxi. ver. 50. that chief commanders wore chains of gold.

<sup>2</sup> Now, *Dol Ciog*, near *Machynlleth*, in Montgomeryshire. There *Llywarch* died, near the age of 150, about the year 644; and probably was buried at *Llanvawr*, near Bala in Merionethshire, where in the west window of the church, is a stone with an inscription, but not now legible. *Llywarch Hêa*,] was the son of *Eliayr Llydanwyns*, of *Tŷtrad Clwyd*, in the North.

is their characteristic beauty, but from the antiquity of the language, which is partly the Venedotian, and partly the Cumbrian dialect, and from scantiness of information concerning the facts. The compositions of *Llywarch* are pure nature, unmixed with that learning and contrivance which appears in the writings of *Taliesin*: he did not, like that great Bard, extend the bounds of British poetry, but followed implicitly the works of the Druids, closing many of his stanzas with their venerable maxims. He wrote in such a simple, undisguised, pathetic manner, that it is impossible to suspect him of misrepresentation; he has no fictions, no embellishments, no display of art; but gives an affecting narrative of events, and circumstances. Since I published the first Edition of this Book, Mr. Francis Percival Eliot, of Shenstone Moss near Litchfield, has favoured me with the following version of several stanzas in the first, and second of the poems, of *Llywarch Hên*; which I with pleasure present my readers, (instead of the former prose translation,) as an elegant, and animated specimen of the poetry of that princely Bard<sup>\*</sup>.

### The Lamentations of Prince Llywarch Hên.

Hark! the cuckow's plaintive note,  
Doth thro' the wild vale sadly float;  
As from the rav'nous hawk's pursuit,  
In *Ciog* rests her weary foot;  
And there with mournful sounds and low,  
Echoes my harp's responsive woe.

Returning spring, like opening day  
That makes all nature glad and gay,  
Prepares Andate's fiery car,  
To rouse the brethren of the war;  
When, as each youthful hero's breast  
Gloweth for the glorious test,  
Rushing down the rocky steep,  
See the Cambrian legions sweep,  
Like meteors on the boundless deep.  
Old *Mona* smiles —  
Monarch of an hundred isles.  
And *Snowdon* from his awful height,  
His hoar head waves propitious to the fight.

But I—no more in youthful pride,  
Can dare the steep rock's haughty side;  
For fell disease, my sinews rends,  
My arm unnerves, my stout heart bends;  
And raven locks, now silver-grey,  
Keeps me far from the field away.

Hark! how the songsters of the vale,  
Spring's glad return with carols hail;  
Sweet is their song—and loud the cry,  
When the strong-scented hound, doth fly  
Where the gaunt wolf's step is trac'd  
O'er the desart's dreary waste.  
Again they sing; again they cry;  
But low in grief my soul doth lye.

Yet once again, ye tuneful choir  
Sing, but me, no joys inspire;  
The babbling brook that murmurs by,  
The silver moon that shines on high,  
Sees me tremble, hears me sigh:  
How cold the midnight hour appears!  
How droops my heart with ling'ring cares!

And hear'st thou not yon wild wave's roar,  
Dashing on the rocky shore?  
And the hollow midnight blast,  
Lost sensation binding fast,  
In the adamantine chain  
Of Terror?—Hark! it howls again.

And lo! what scenes invade my sight,  
Fear-form'd shadows of the night!—  
See great *Urien*'s princely shade,  
*Cambria*'s monarch, shoots the glade;  
Gory drops his locks distil,  
Ever flows the fanguine rill,  
Yet, seated still as it was wont,  
Valour crowns his awful front.—  
Next *Cynddylan* treads the plain,  
Raise, my harp, to him the strain:  
*Powys*' prince, and *Llywarch*'s host,  
*Lluron*'s pride, and *Morlas*' boast:  
Great as *Caradoc* in war;  
Swift as *Howel*'s scythed car;  
Still the Saxons seem to fear  
*Cynddylan*'s arm, and think him near.—  
Next a warlike train advance,  
Skill'd to poize the pondrous lance;  
Golden chains their breasts adorn;  
Sure for conquest they were born. —

\* Those who may be incited to a further acquaintance with the beauties of Prince *Llywarch Hên*, may now have access to them in an octavo edition of all his works extant, with a prose translation, and notes; published by Mr. William Owen.

Four and twice ten sons were mine,  
Us'd in the battle's front to shine;—  
But, low in dust my sons are laid,  
Nor one remains his fire to aid.  
Ghastly looks, oh *Pyll!* thy wound,  
Streaming on the blood-stained ground;  
As the yellow flames, thy might  
Blaz'd around the field of fight;  
Or when the fiery steed thou press'd,  
How joy'd thy lonely consort's breast!  
But now no more thy might they dread,  
Nor joys the partner of thy bed;  
For low in dust thy honours lye,  
And quick her transient pleasures fly.

But see!—he comes all drench'd in blood,  
*Gwén* great, and *Gwén* good;  
Bravest, noblest, worthiest son,  
Rich with many a conquest won;  
*Gwén*, in thine anger, great,  
Strong thine arm, thy frown like fate:

Where the mighty rivers end,  
And their course to ocean bend,  
There, with the eagle's rapid flight,  
How wouldst thou brave the thickest fight!  
Oh fatal day! oh ruthless deed!  
When the sisters cut thy thread.—  
Cease, ye waves, your troubled roar;  
Nor flow, ye mighty rivers more;  
For *Gwén* great, and *Gwén* good,  
Breathless lies, and drench'd in blood!

Four and twice ten sons were mine,  
Us'd in battle's front to shine;  
But—low in dust my sons are laid,  
Nor one remains his fire to aid.

Hold, oh hold, my Brain thy seat;  
How doth my bosom's monarch beat!  
Cease thy throbs, perturb'd heart;  
Whither would thy stretch'd strings start!  
From frenzy dire, and wild affright,  
Keep my senses thro' this night.—

The British language, in which rhyme is as old as poetry itself, had in the sixth century, attained such copiousness and musical refinement, that the Bards commonly composed in unirhythm stanzas of many lines. The rhymes of modern Italy are as famous for their number, as its language is admired for its pliability in yielding to all the inflections of the voice. Yet the Italian poets are constrained to change the rhyme more than once in a stanza, without producing any other effect than confusion from the diversity. The old performances of the Bards were therefore most happily calculated for accompanying the harp.

For this quality none of the remains of this remote period are more remarkable than the works of *Myrddin ap Morvryn*, often called Merlin the Wild; whose reputation as a Bard is not inferior to the prophetic and magical fame of his great predecessor, *Myrddin Emrys*<sup>4</sup>. He was born at *Caerwerthevin*, near the forest of *Celyddon*, or *Dunkell*, in Scotland; where he possessed a great estate, which he lost in the war of his Lord *Gwenddolau ap Ceidio* and *Aeddan Vradog* against *Rhydderch Hael*. His misfortunes in Scotland drove him to Wales: and there is now extant a poetical dialogue between him and his preceptor *Taliesin*. He was present at the battle of *Camlan*, in the year 542, where, fighting under the banner of King *Arthur*, he accidentally slew his own nephew, the son of his sister *Gwenddydd*<sup>5</sup>. In consequence of this calamity, he was seized with madness, which affected him every other hour<sup>6</sup>. He fled back to Scotland, and concealed himself in the woods of that country, where, in an interval of recollection, he composed the following poem, which has many beauties, and is strongly tinctured with the enthusiasm of frenzy. Afterwards he returned to North Wales, and was buried in the Isle of *Enlli*<sup>7</sup>, or Bradsey, where there was a college of Black-cowled Monks.

<sup>4</sup> *Myrddin Emrys*, or *Merdhin Ambrose*, the prophet and reputed magician, born at *Caermarthen*, was the son of a Welsh Nun, daughter of a King of South Wales. His father was unknown. He was made King of West Wales by *Vortigern*; who then reigned in Britain.

<sup>5</sup> *Nennius* says, that *Gwrthyrn* (or King *Vortigern*) on his leaving North Wales, when he went to fortify himself at *Caer-gwrthyrn*, gave *Myrddin* the Castle he had built in *Eryri*, and also all the provinces of the West Country of Britain.—When the Western Counties of Great Britain were infested with the plague, *Gwrthyrn* and his magi, (wise men, or poets,) went to *Gwent* (Gwentys, or Monmouthshire;) he made *Myrddin* his *Arwydd cardd*, or herald, for the West of Britain. *Nennius*, C. 44 and *J. D. Rhys's Gramm.*

About A. D. 470, his prophesies concerning the future state of Britain were written in prose, and are said to be composed at *Dinas Emrys*, in the parish of *Beddgelert*, near *Snowdon*, which were afterwards translated into Latin, and published by *Geoffrey of Monmouth*.

<sup>6</sup> *Dissertatio de Bardis*, p. 77. *Lewis's History of Britain*, p. 106.

<sup>7</sup> *Awr o'i gôf gan Dduw ry gai*  
*Awr ymbyr i'r aambwyliau.* *S. Deini i Fyrddia*. MS.  
*Myrddin a Morvryn* flourished A. D. 500. He is said to have travelled over all Britain and France, and to have prophesied many things more truly, and more plainly, than *Merddyn Emrys*.

<sup>8</sup> Sir William Glynn, in *Cwylld y Ddraig Goch*. MS.  
See more in the 2nd Volume of this work.

## THE ORCHARD, BY MYRDDIN, SON OF MORVRYN.

## AFALLENAU MYRDDIN:

*Yrbai a gawfai gan ei Arglwydd Gwenddolau, ab Ceidio.*

## I.

*A roddes i neb yn un plygeint,  
A roed i Ferddin cyn noi benaint ;  
Saith afallen beren a saith ugaint,  
Yn gyfoed, gyfwrwch, gybyd, gymmaint,  
Trwy fr̄on Teyrnedd y tyfeddaint,  
Un ddoled, uched, ai gorthoaint ;  
Un forwyn bengrech ai gorchedwaint,  
Gloywedd ei henw, gloywyn ei Daint.*

## II.

*A fallen beren bren y sydd fâd,  
Nid bychan dy lwyth fydd ffrwyth arnad,  
A minnau wyf ofnawg amegelawg am danad,  
Rhag dyfod y coed wyr-goed fymmynad,  
I gladdu dy wraidd a llygru dy hâd,  
Fal na thyfo byth afal nrnad.  
A minnau wyf wylltaf erthrychiad,  
I'm cathryd cythrudd ni'm cudd dillad,  
Neu'n rhoddes Gwenddolau gorthlyfau yn rhad,  
Ac yntau heddyw fal na buad.*

## III.

*A fallen beren bren addfeinus,  
Gwasgadfad glodfawr buddfawr brydus ;  
Cyd wnant Benaethau gau gyfesgu,  
A mynaich geuawg bwydiawg gwyltus,  
A gweisionain ffaeth bid arfaethus,  
Yd fyddant wyr rhamant rhidd rwyfanus.*

## IV.

*A fallen beren bren hydwf glâs  
Purfawr ei changen i'w chain wanas,  
Canpid cain arwel yn mbryd gorlas  
Cyn berw bryd cymmrwlyn ffwyr alanas  
A mi ddisgoganaf cad am dias,  
Pengwern cyfeddgrud nedd eu baddas.*

## V.

*A fallen beren bren a dyf yn Llannerch,  
Angerdd a'i bargel rhag rbiâu Rhydderch,  
Ansather yn ei bon mäon yn ei chylch,  
Oedd aelau iddynt ddulioedd dibeseirch,  
Mi ni'm car Gwenddydd ac ni'm hennyrch  
Wyf gas gan wasawg gwaesaf Rhydderch,  
Rhy rewiniais ei fab ef a'i ferch,*

## THE ORCHARD;

Which was given to *Myrddin* by Lord Gwenddolau, son of Ceidio.

Was ever given to man so acceptable a gift, as that bestowed on *Myrddin*, ere age had overtaken him? a fair orchard, seven score and seven sweet apple trees, all equal in age, height, and magnitude: they possessed the slope of a majestic hill, branching high and wide, crowned with lovely foliage: a lovely nymph, whose hair flowed in beauteous ringlets, guarded them; her name *Gloywedd*, with the pearly teeth.

Sweet, and excellent apple-tree! thy branches are loaded with delicious fruit. I am full of care, and trouble for thy safety, lest the destructive woodman should dig thee up by the roots, or otherwise so injure thy prolific nature, that apples would no more grow on thy branches. For this I am wild with grief, torn with anxiety; anguish pierces me to the heart. I suffer no garment to cover my body. These trees were the inestimable gifts of *Gwenddolau*, he who is now, as if he was not.

Sweet apple-tree, of tall, and stately growth! how admired thy shade and shelter, thy profit, and beauty! Often will mighty lords, and princes form a thousand pretences for frequenting thy recess; nor less eager the false and luxurious monks; and equally intent are the idle talkative youths: all hankering after thy apples; they all pretend to prophesy the warlike exploits of their prince.

Sweet apple tree, vigorous in growth, verdant in foliage! large are thy branches, beautiful thy form! Ere the depredations of slaughtering war caused my thoughts to boil with grief, how beautiful was the sight of thy robe of vivid green! yet shall my prophetic song announce the day, when a mighty legion shall revenge my wrongs: the valorous armies of *Pengwern*, fierce in battle, animated by mighty mead.

Sweet apple-tree; growing in the lonely glade! fervent valour shall still keep thee secure from the stern lords of *Rhydderch*. Bare is the ground about thee, trodden by mighty warriors; their heroic forms strike their foes with terror: Alas? *Gwenddydd* loves me not, she greets me not: I am hated by the chiefs of *Rhydderch*; I have ruined his son

*Angau a ddug pawb pa rag na'ma' cyfeirch ?  
A gwedi Gwenddolau neb rhiau ni'm peirch,  
Ni'm gogawn gwarwy, ni'm gofwy gorddyrch,  
Ac yngwaith Arderydd oedd aur fy ngorthyrch,  
Cyd bwysf aeieu heddiw gan eiliw cleirch.*

## VI.

*A fallen beren bren blodau esplydd  
A dysyn argel yn argoed ydd,  
Cbwedlau a gigeu yn nechreuddydd,  
Rysori gwasawg gwaesaf Meuwyyd  
Dwywaith, a theirgwaith, pedeirgwaith yn undydd,  
Amglyw o'm dargan cyn haul nawnnnydd :  
Och Jesu ! na ddyfu fy nibenydd,  
Cyn dyfod ar fy llaw llaith mab Gwenddydd.*

## VII.

*A fallen beren bren ail wyddfa  
Cwn coed cylch ei gwraidd dywasgotfa,  
A mi ddyfgoganaf dyddaw etwa  
Medrawd, ac Arthur, modur tyrfa,  
Camlan ddarmertan ddifiau yna  
Namyn saith ni ddyrraith o'r gymmanfa  
Edryched Gwenhwyfar wedi ei thraba,  
Ban atfedd Cadwaladyr - - - -  
Eglwysig bendefig ai tywysa  
Gwaeth imi a dderfydd heb esgorfa,  
Lleas mab Gwenddydd fy llaw a'i grona.*

## VIII.

*A fallen beren beraf ei haeron,  
A dysyn argel yn argoed Celyddon ;  
Cydgeisier ofer fydd herwydd ei haddon,  
Tny ddel Cadwaladyr i gynnadl rhyd Rheon ;  
Cynan yn cycwyn yn erbyn y Saeson,  
Cymry wellydd cain orfydd eu dragon,  
Caffeint o deithi bawb llawen fi Brython,  
Ceintor cyrn elwch cathl heddwch a binon.*

Myrddin wylt a'i cant —

and his daughter. Death relieves all, why does he not visit me? for after *Gwenddolau* no prince honours me; I am not soothed with diversion, I am no longer visited by the fair: yet in the battle of *Arderydd* I wore the golden torques, though I am now despised by her who is fair as the snowy swan.

Sweet apple-tree, covered with delicate bloom, growing unseen in the sequestered woods! early with the dawn have I heard that the high-commissioned chief of *Meuwyyd* was offended with me; twice, three times, alas! four times in the same day have I heard this; it rung in my years ere the sun had marked the hour of noon. O Jesus! why was I not taken away by destruction, ere it was the sad fate of my hand to kill the son of *Gwenddydd*?

Sweet apple-tree, appearing to the eye a large and fair grove of stately trees? monarch of the surrounding woods; shading all, thyself unshaded! yet shall my song of prophecy announce the coming again of *Medrod*\*; and of *Arthur*, monarch of the warlike host: again shall they rush to the battle of *Camlan*†; two days will the conflict last, and only seven escape from the slaughter. Then let *Gwenhwyvar* remember the crimes she has been guilty of, when *Cadwaladr* § reproaches - - - - when an ecclesiastical hero leads the warriors to battle. Alas! far more lamentable is my destiny, and hope affords no refuge. The son of *Gwenddydd* is dead, slain by my accursed hand!

Sweet apple-tree, loaded with the sweetest fruit, growing in the lonely wilds of the woods of *Celyddon*! all seek thee for the sake of thy produce, but in vain; until *Cadwaladr* comes to the conference of the ford of *Rheon*; and *Cynan* advances to oppose the *Saxons* in their career. Then shall the *Britons* be again victorious, led by their graceful and majestic chief. Then shall be restored to every one his own. Then shall the founder of the horn of gladness proclaim the song of peace, *the serene days of happiness.*

*Translated by Mr. Edw. Williams.*

These were the poetical luminaries of the sixth century. Their works are pregnant with feeling, with fancy, and enthusiasm; and do honour to the nation that produced them. Foreigners who shall read them will be obliged to soften some of those dark colours in which they have usually painted our ancestors. The rays of genius that shone forth in the Britons, amid the gloom of the dark ages, are more valuable in the eye of reason, and contribute more to their glory, than all the bloody trophies they erected. But how can their poetry produce this effect, if their language remains unintelligible,—if no one will translate it into the other languages of Europe?

\* *Plydd*, in Glamorganshire, signifies soft, tender, delicate, &c.; and *esplydden*, very unaccountably, a pippin.

• *Medrod*, was the son of Llew ab Cynvarch.

† The battle of *Camlan* was fought about A. D. 542.

§ He was the last of the ancient British race, that possessed the sovereignty of all Britain; and died about A. D. 703.

\* The reader may see these reflections better expressed by M.

Mallet, in his *Introduction à l'Histoire de l'Angleterre*.

## OF THE CONGRESS OF THE BARDS.

The writings of these ancient Bards deserve to be explored and published, not merely as sources of poetical and philosophical pleasures, but as stores of historical information. Their origin is not doubtful, like that of some venerable works which, we have reason to fear, were drawn together from fabulous records, or vague tradition; these were composed on recent exploits, and copied immediately from their subjects, and sent abroad among nations that had acted, or seen them. From a diligent investigation and accurate editions of them by learned Welshmen, many important advantages may be promised to the British history, which, supplied and improved from these curious fountains, would no longer disgust with incredible fables of giants and magicians, but engage by a description of real events, and true heroes. For early poetry has in all countries been known to give the fullest, and most exact picture of life and manners.

The Druids, in their emigration to Ireland, Scotland, &c. had not left Britain entirely destitute of its music, which, though no longer communicated by the precepts of that learned order, was perpetuated by practice. It languished indeed for a time, but afterwards grew and flourished in Wales with the other surviving arts of Britain.

"It seems to have been a prerogative peculiar to the ancient Kings of Britain, to preside in the *Eisteddod*, or *Congress of the Bards*. Accordingly we find a curious circumstance mentioned in Dr. John David Rhys's Grammar, which happened about the middle of the seventh century: King Cadwaladr sat in an *Eisteddod*, assembled for the purpose of regulating the Bards, taking into consideration their productions and performance, and giving new laws to Music, and Poetry<sup>3</sup>. A Bard who played on the harp in the presence of this illustrious assembly in the *Is-gywair, ar y Bragod Danna*, (in the low-key, on the Chromatic Strings,) which displeased them much, and was censured for the inharmonious effect he produced, because that was of the sound of *Pibau Morvydd*, (i. e. "Caniad Pibau Morvydd, fydd ar y Bragod gywair;" the song of Morvydd's pipes, is in the minor key.) It was then ordered, under great penalties, whenever he came before persons skilful in the art, to adopt that of *Mwynen Gwynedd*, or the pleasing melody of North Wales; which the royal associates first gave out, and preferred. They even decreed, that none could sing with such true harmony, as with that of *Mwynen Gwynedd*; because it was in a key which consisted of notes that form melodious concords, and the other was of a compound nature: of which superiority we have examples in the following tunes; *Caniad Ceffyliwr*, *Caniad o Vawrwyrbiau*, *Caniad Ieuan ab y Gôv*, *Caniad Anrbeg Dewi*, *Caniad Cydwgi*, *Caniad Enion Delyniwr*, *Caniad Crych ar y Carfi*, and many others."

To this period may be referred, not without probability, those great but obscure characters in Welsh music, *Ithel*, *Iorwerth*, and *yr Athro Vedd*<sup>4</sup>, and the *Keys*, and *Chromatic Notes* by them invented, and still distinguished by their names in ancient British manuscripts.

About the middle of the ninth century, Roderic the Great, King of all Wales, revised some of the old British laws, and appointed new<sup>5</sup>. He ordained that all strong holds, castles, and citadels, should be fortified and kept in repair: that the Churches, and Religious Houses should be re-edified and adorned; and that in all ages, the History of Britain (being faithfully registered) should be kept therein<sup>6</sup>.

Caradoc of Llancarvan collected the Acts and Successions of the British Princes from Cadwalader to the year 1156. Of his collections there were several copies kept in the Abbeys of Conway in Caernarvonshire, and at Strata-Florida, or Stratflur in Cardiganshire; which received additions as things fell out, when the Bards belonging to those Abbeys went their ordinary visitation (called *Cléra*,) from the one to the other. They contained in them, besides, such other occurrences that happened within the Isle of Britain as were thought worthy of recording. This course continued in those Abbeys until the year 1270, which was a little before the death of the last Prince Llewelyn, who was slain at Buellt<sup>7</sup>.

<sup>3</sup> Cambro-Britannicæ Cymraæ Linguae Institutiones, by Dr. John David Rhys, p. 303. Also Grammatæ Cymraæ. By John Rhudders. 12mo, printed at Shrewsbury, 1728, p. 177.

From King Cadwaladr's time the old British books, called *Brut y Saifon*, and *Brut y Tywyfogion*, began their account; afterwards commanded to be continued and preserved in monasteries by Prince Roderic the Great.

<sup>4</sup> Mr. Lewis Morris, in one of his MSS. which I have seen, supposes that they were Druids.

<sup>5</sup> King Roderic's palace was at *Caer Seiont*, or *Segont*, near Caernarvon. Also, there was a town called *Caer Sion*, which stood on the top of a hill, north of Conway. This was the seat of *Gwaleb Gorfedd*, where *Maelgwn* (or, as others say, his father *Cafwallon*,) went to judge between the poets and musicians. He lived at *Diganwy*, in *Rhos*, or *Creuddyn*, and caused the poets and harpers to swim the river Conway. The harpers instruments were spoiled; therefore the poets, whose tools could not be damaged, carried

the day. *Iorwerth Belli, to the Bishop of Bangor*, A. D. 1240.

<sup>6</sup> A Description of Wales, by Sir John Price, published by Thomas Ellis, with Mr. Robert Vaughan of Hengwrt's notes, printed A. D. 1663, 4to, p. 41. Only 128 pages were published of it: it is the best history of Wales extant, as far as it goes. See also, Warrington's History of Wales, p. 134, second edit. quarto. And, Enderby's Hist. of Wales, p. 274.

<sup>7</sup> The Herald Bard, Guttyn Owen, who flourished about the year 1480, wrote the best and most perfect copy of that record.

"Prince Gruffudd ab Cynan, Prince Rhys ab Tudor, and Prince Bleddyn ab Cynvyn, made diligent search after the arms, ensigns, and pedigrees of their ancestors, the nobility and Kings of Britain; what they discovered by their pains in any papers and records, were afterwards digested by the Bards, and put into books. And they ordained 5 Royal Tribes, (there being only 3 before,) to whom their posterity to this day can trace their origin: and also 15 special Tribes, of whom the gentry, espe-

From the æra of *Codwalader*, history is profoundly silent concerning the Welsh Music till about the year 942; a period illuminated by the laws of King *Howel*\*. In these laws we do not find the musical, or poetical establishment of the national Bards; but they contain such injunctions respecting the Court Bard, and the chief Bard of Wales, as in some measure compensate for that defect of information. The Bards were in the highest repute, and were supposed to be endowed with powers equal to inspiration. I cannot give a stronger idea of the esteem they were in, than by citing from the Welsh laws the account of their rank in the Prince's Court, the various privileges, rewards, and fees they were entitled to, and the severe penalties that were enacted to preserve their persons.

*T Bardd Teulu*, the Court Bard, or Laureat Bard, who was in rank the eighth officer of the King's household, received at his appointment a harp, a whale-bone chess-board from the king, and a gold-ring from the queen. On the same occasion he presented a gold-ring to the judge of the palace. He held his land free. The king furnished him with a horse, and such wearing apparel as were of woollen; and the queen with linen. On the three great festivals of *Christmas*, *Easter*, and *Whitsuntide*, he sat at the prince's table next to the comptroller of the household; and publicly received from the hands of that officer the harp on which he performed: and was entitled at those festivals to have the *Distain*, or comptroller of the household's garment for his fee. If the Bard desired any favour of the king, he was to play one of his own compositions; if of a nobleman, three; if of a plebeian, 'till he sooth'd him to sleep. Whoever slightly injured the Bard, was fined six cows and CXX pence. The murderer of a Bard, was fined CXXVI cows. His heriot money was one pound, (i. e. mortuary for the dead.) *Gobr Merch*, or the marriage fine of his daughter, was CXX pence. Her *Cowyll*, or nuptial present, was one pound and CXX pence. Her *Egweddi*, or dowry, was three pounds. When he went with other Bards upon his *Clera*, or musical peregrination, he was entitled to a double fee. If the queen desired to have music, when she retired from the hall, he was to accompany his harp in three songs, but in a low voice, that the court might not be diverted from their avocations. He accompanied the army when it marched into an enemy's country; and while it was preparing for battle, or dividing the spoils, he performed an ancient song, called *Unbeniaeth Prydain*<sup>5</sup>, the Monarchal Song of Britain—

“The Bard who first adorn'd our native tongue,

Tun'd to his British harp, this ancient song —”

and for this service, when the prince had received his share of the spoils, was rewarded with the most valuable beast that remained<sup>6</sup>.

*T Pencerdd*, or chief Bard of the District, was the tenth officer in rank. When he appeared at the Court of the Welsh princes, he sat next to the judge of the palace: none but himself and the Court Bard was allowed to perform in the presence of the prince. When the prince desired to hear music, the chief Bard sang to his harp two poems; one in praise of the Almighty, and the other concerning kings and their heroic exploits: after which a third poem was performed by the Court Bard. He obtained his pre-eminence by a musical and poetical contest, which was decided by the judge of the palace, who received on this occasion from the successful candidate, as an honorary fee, a bugle-horn, a gold-ring, and a cushion for his chair of dignity. His musical rights and authority were not subject to the control of the prince, and his privilege of protection lasted from the beginning of the first song in the hall of the palace, to the conclu-

cially of North Wales are for the most part descended. And in our books we have mention of the *Tribe of the Marches*, &c. besides other *Triges* called *Gwehelyth* and *Gwehelaethau*.<sup>7</sup> *British Antiquities Revived*, by Robert Vaughan, Esq. printed A. D. 1662, quarto, p. 44.

In the beginning of the reign of Edward the Third, the Welsh Monks were removed to English Abbies, and replaced by English Monks. *Dugdale's Monasticon*.

\* See *Silas Taylor*, on *Gavel-kind*, p. 97.

\* See *Cyfreithieu Hywel Dda ac Eraill*, or *Leges Walliae*, translated in Latin by Dr. Wotton and Mr. Moses Williams; and published with a learned preface by Dr. Clarke. Folio. London, 1730, p. 35, &c. And, Pennant's *Tour in Wales*, Vol. I.

\*\* Dr. Wotton, the learned editor of *Howel's Laws*, in a note on this passage, p. 36; conjectures that the title and subject only were prescribed, and that the choice and composition of the Poetry was left to the Bard. The Welsh, says he, always preserved a tradition, that the whole island had once been possessed by their ancestors, who were driven into a corner of it by their

Saxon invaders. When they ravaged the English borders, they dignified their incursions with the pretext of recovering their hereditary rights. Their Bards therefore entertained them with descriptions and praises of the splendor and courage with which the monarchy of Britain was maintained by its ancient heroes, and inspired them with an ardour of emulating their glorious example. If any thing can be added to the conjectures of so discerning a critic as Dr. Wotton, it is, that probably an excellent old poem, called *Unbeniaeth Prydain*, was constantly recited in the field, and accompanied by a tune of the same antiquity, till, by a long interval of peace, or some other accident, they were both forgotten, and that afterwards the Bards supplied what had been lost from their own inventions,<sup>8</sup> *Translated Specimens of Welsh Poetry*, in English verse. 1782, p. 33.

But heed, ye Bards, that for the sign of onset  
Ye found the ancient of all your rhymers,  
Whose birth tradition notes not, nor who fram'd  
Its lofty strain." Mason's Caractacus.

OF THE IMMUNITIES OF THE WELSH BARDS.

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sion of the last<sup>10</sup>. He had his land free. Every young musician within the district, when he laid aside his *Telyn rawn*, or hair-stringed harp, and became a graduate in the art, paid him a fine of XXIII pence. Every woman upon her first marriage paid him XXIII pence. The marriage fine of his daughter was CXX pence. His heriot money was CXX pence. The recompence for an affront given him, was six cows and CXX pence. The compensation or penalty upon whomsoever slew him, was CXXVI cows<sup>11</sup>. But what remains to be said of the manner of his election, and the nature of his office, I must defer, till the institutes of *Prince Gruffudd ab Cynan* enable me to speak more largely, and with greater certainty, of this dignified person.

In these constitutions we discover the first account of the *Clera*<sup>12</sup>, or triennial circuit of the Bards, as we before traced the origin of the *Eisteddod*, their triennial assembly, in the annals of *Cadwaladr*. We likewise find that a vassal by the practice of Poetry and Music, which he could not adopt without the permission of his lord, or prince, acquired the privileges of a freeman, and an honourable rank in society<sup>13</sup>. Nothing can display more forcibly the estimation and influence which the Bards enjoyed at this early period, than their remarkable prerogative of petitioning for presents<sup>14</sup> by occasional poems. This custom they afterwards carried to such an excess, and such respect was constantly paid their requests, that in the time of *Gruffudd ab Cynan*, it became necessary to control them by a law, which restrained them from asking for the prince's Horse, Hawk, or Greyhound, or any other possession beyond a certain price, or that was particularly valued by the owner, or could not be replaced. Many poems of the succeeding centuries are now extant, written to obtain a horse, a bull, a sword, a chessboard, a harp, a rich garment, &c.

It appears that Music and Poetry were inseparably united in the same person, in the reign of *Howel*: nor is it clear at what period they were divided, till the time of *Gruffudd ab Cynan*. Milton, elegantly says:

Blest pair of Syrens, pledges of Heaven's joy,  
Sphere-born harmonious sisters, voice and verse,  
Wed your divine sounds, and mix'd pow'r employ!

About the year 1070, *Bleddyn ab Cynvyn*, Prince of North Wales, the author of another code of Welsh Laws, established some regulations respecting the musical *Bards*<sup>15</sup>, and revised and enforced those which were already made.

About the year 1100, the great Prince *Gruffudd ab Cynan* invited to Wales some of the best musicians of Ireland<sup>16</sup>; and being partial to the music of that island, where he was born, and observing with displeasure the disorders and abuses of the Welsh Bards, created a body of institutes for the amendment of their manners, and the correction of their art, and practice<sup>17</sup>. Accordingly I find in an old MS. of Welsh Music<sup>18</sup>, in the library of the Welsh school, a curious account of so remarkable a

reco-

<sup>10</sup> *Leges Walliae*, p. 68, &c.

<sup>11</sup> *Leges Walliae*, or *Howel's Laws*, p. 68, &c. We find the same respect paid to the musicians, in other constitutions. "Whoever shall strike a *barper*, who can harp in a public assembly, shall compound with him by a compensation of *four times more* than for any other man of the same condition." *Leg. Ripuariorum a Wefinorum. Lindenbroc. Cod. LL. Antiq. Wifgoth. &c. A. D. 1613 Tit. 5. § ult.*

<sup>12</sup> *Howel's Laws*, p. 37. § 11. 12.

<sup>13</sup> *Howel's Laws*, p. 307. 31st Triad.

<sup>14</sup> *Howel's Laws*, p. 37. § 12.

*Llewelyn's Bard* had such a high opinion of his prince's generosity, that he exclaims,

" Were I to ask my prince a boon,

" Even if it were the full-orb'd moon,

" He'd give it—prince of gen'rous soul !

" He'd give his faithful Bard the whole!"

<sup>15</sup> *Dr. Rhys's Grammatical Institutes of the Welsh Language*, p. 295.

<sup>16</sup> Dr. Powel, in his notes on *Caradoc*, informs us, that either our Music came hither with Prince *Gruffudd's* Irish musicians, or was composed by them afterwards. Mr. Wynne, the other editor of *Caradoc's History*, mistaking this passage in Dr. Powel, and not distinguishing instrumental music from musical instruments, hath misled his readers by asserting that the Harp and *Crwth* came from Ireland. See *Wynne's History of Wales*, edit. 1774. p. 159. Further information may be seen in the next page.

It is recorded, in the life of Prince *Gruffudd ab Cynan*, that *Cellan, Pencerdd Telyn*, his chief musician of the harp, fell in a battle which was fought in Anglesey between the invading Nor-

mans and Saxons, against *Gruffudd ab Cynan*. We might perhaps have been convinced of *Cellan's* great abilities in the arts, had he lived, and also of the beauty of his eloquence, as he could have described the brave exploits and warlike achievements of his Prince, for which his fame was signalized in Wales, Ireland, the Danish Islands, and among other nations. *A MS. History of Prince Gruffudd ab Cynan.*

<sup>17</sup> Ibid. Also *Powel's History of Wales*, p. 115 and 191. Clarke's Preface to the Welsh Laws, p. 25. and *Rhydderch's Welsh Grammar*, p. 177. &c.

<sup>18</sup> " Some part of this MS. according to a memorandum which I found in it, was transcribed in the time of Charles the First, by *Robert ap Huw of Bodwigen*, in the isle of *Anglesey*, from *William Penllyn's book*." Dr. Burney's History of Music; Vol. II. p. 110. *William Penllyn* is recorded among the successful candidates on the harp, at an *Eisteddod at Caerwys*, in 1568. where he was elected one of the chief Bards and Teachers of instrumental song. Pennant's Tour to North Wales, printed 1778, p. 438. This MS. Dr. Burney informs me, " contains pieces for the harp that are in full harmony, or counterpoint: they are written in a peculiar notation, and supposed to be as old as the year 1100 at least. Such is the known antiquity of many of the songs mentioned in the collection." History of Music, ibid.

The 24 measures of Music are here annexed from the MS. in the original Welsh, for the purpose of assisting future enquiries, and shewing, by the variety of its technical terms, what perfection the art had formerly acquired. As they have never been explained, I forbear attempting a translation, from apprehension of mistake, and misleading the reader.

revolution, beginning with these words :—*Here follow the Four-and-twenty Measures of Instrumental Music, all conformable to the laws of harmony, as they were settled in a Congress by many Professors, skilfull in that science, Welsh, and Irish, in the reign of Gruffudd ab Cynan, and written in books by order of both parties, princely, and principally, and then copied, &c.*<sup>1</sup>

This grand reformation of the *Bards* was effected by dividing them into classes, and assigning to each class a distinct profession and employment. We have hitherto viewed them in a very various and extensive sphere. It was their office to applaud the living and record the dead : they were required to possess learning and genius, a skill in pedigrees, an acquaintance with the laws and metres of poetry, a knowledge of harmony, a fine voice, and the command of an instrument. This diversity of character is well expressed by *Drayton*, in the sixth song of his *Polyolbion*:

“ Musician, Herald, Bard, thrice may’st thou be renown’d,  
“ And with three several wreaths immortally be crown’d !”

Such variety of excellence was unattainable by human capacity. The *Bards* were now therefore distributed into three grand orders, of *Poets*, *Heralds*, and *Musicians*; each of which again branched into subordinate distinctions.

Neither of these orders or distinctions was any longer compatible with those with which it had been connected, or with any other profession.

“ One science only will one genius fit ;  
“ So vast is art, so narrow human wit :  
“ Not only bounded to peculiar arts,  
“ But oft in those confin’d to single parts — Pope.

According to a more minute arrangement, there were of regular *Bards*, proceeding to degrees in the *Eisteddod*, six classes: three of Poets, and three of Musicians.

The first class of the Poets consisted of historical, or antiquarian *Bards*<sup>2</sup>, who sometimes mixed prophecy with their inspiration: they were also critics and teachers: and to them belonged the praise of virtue and the censure of vice. It was their duty to celebrate the gifts of fancy and poetry. Of them it was required to address married women without the air of gallantry, and the clergy in a serious strain suitably to their function, to satirise without indecency, and without lampooning to answer and overthrow the lampoons of the inferior *Bards*.

The second class was formed of domestic, or parenetic *Bards*<sup>3</sup>, who lived in the houses of the great, to celebrate their exploits, and amiable qualities: they sung the praises of generosity, contentment, domestic happiness,

\* *Llyma'r Pedwar Mesur ar hugain cerdd Dant, ynol rheol wefur oll, valy cyfansoddwyd mewn Eisteddod &c.* MS.

<i>Mac y mwn hir.</i>	<i>Côr-Vinvaen.</i>	<i>Trwsgwl Mawr.</i>
<i>Corffiniwr.</i>	<i>Côr Wrgog.</i>	<i>Tudyr Bach.</i>
<i>Cors goloff.</i>	<i>Carfi.</i>	<i>Mac y mwynvaen.</i>
<i>Rhiniart.</i>	<i>Brâtb yn ysgol.</i>	<i>Toddyw.</i>
<i>Côr-Aldan.</i>	<i>Ffiam Gwrgan.</i>	<i>Hasyr.</i>
<i>Trefi heli.</i>	<i>Mac y mwn byrr.</i>	<i>Mac y Delgi.</i>
<i>Wnsach.</i>	<i>Calchan.</i>	<i>Tr Alban Hyvaidd.</i>
<i>Cordia tyllach.</i>	<i>Brut Odidog.</i>	<i>Alvareb.</i> —

In the same MS. are preserved the five principal Keys of Welsh Music, established by the same authority.

*Iz gywair*, the Low Key, or Key of C.

*Crâs gywair*, the Sharp Key, or D.

*Lleddu gywair*, the oblique Flat Key, or F.

*Go gywair*, the third above the Key-note is flat.

*Bragod gywair*, the Mixt, or Minor Key.—

A manuscript, belonging to Sir Watkin Williams Wynne, contains some curious information respecting the Welsh Music; which I have given here, literally translated.

#### Cerdd Dannau.

“ This book is called the Preservation of *Instrumental Music*; that is to say, the *Harp*, and *Cwrtb*, within the three principalities of *Cambrisia*; formed of the science of Music, through the knowledge and invention of a Doctor of Music, assisted by four chief professors of the *Harp*, and *Cwrtb*; and the good will and

ability of each being consonant to one another towards forming the song, to preserve it in memory, to perform, and to explain it with correctness. The names of the four chief musicians were, *Alban ab Cynan*, *Rhydderch the Bald*, *Matholwch the Gwythian*, and *Alaw the Songster*. The audience were *Henry Redback*, *Carfi the Harper*, and many others, assisting with their advice and scientific knowledge. And by the counsel of those learned men, the skill of the Doctor of Music, and the four professors of the art, and by the unanimous agreement of all, were made the twenty-four measures; and to give stability to those, the twenty-four Canons were formed. They were made for three reasons: the first, for composing a piece; the second, for knowing the merits of it; and the third, for preserving it in memory; as their names follow further on, in the Welsh and Hibernian language. And *Mwrechan the Gwyddelian* was Lord of Ireland at that time; by whom they were confirmed in a place called *Glyn-Achlabch*, through his power and offices; and he further decreed, that every person should sanction them.”

That was about the year 1096, when *Gruffydd ab Cynan*, and *Cadwgan ab Bleddyd*, were retreated to Ireland: *Hugh, Earl of Chester*, and *Owen ab Edwyn*, having taken possession of their lands, and of the Isle of Anglesey.—

<sup>2</sup> *Prydydd*, or *Pofwardd*.

<sup>3</sup> *Teuluwr*, or Family Bard.

When the king rode out of his castle, his attendants were 36 men: that is to say, the 24 officers, and 12 guests, besides his family, his gentlemen, and his Bards. *Leges Walliae*, p. 11.

“ We find the King had always a civil judge to attend him,

happiness, and all the social virtues : and thus eminently contributed to enliven the leisure of their patrons. It was also their province to request presents in a familiar easy vein, without importunity.

The third class, though last, was probably not least in esteem, was the *Arwyddveirdd*, which consisted of Herald Bards<sup>4</sup>, who were the national chroniclers, were also well versed in pedigrees and blazonry of arms, and the works of the primary *Bards*, such as *Taliesin Pen Beirdd*, *Myrddin Emrys*, and *Myrddin ab Morvyn*. According to the account of them which *Giraldus*<sup>5</sup> has given in the succeeding century, they were admirably qualified for Poetry, if invention be one of its principal requisites : for he affirms that they could trace back the descents of their princes and nobles, not only to *Roderic*, but to *Beli*, *Sylvius*, *Aeneas*, and even to *Adam* himself. But their Poetry was of an humbler kind : it was usually confined to subjects of jocularity, mimickry, invective, and reproach.

Of the musical *Bards*, the first class was appropriated to the performers on the *Harp*. *Athraw*, a Doctor, or Master of Music should know the 3 excellent *Mwchwl*, which were deemed equal to 4 *Coloun*; and each *Coloun* was equivalent to 10 *Cwlvwm*. The 3 new *Mwchwl* were ranked equal to the 4 *Cadair*; and the 4 *Cadair* were 5 *Cwlvwm* each<sup>6</sup>. Concerning the musicians, the reader may collect further information in pages 32 & 84 of this history, and from an account of the Welsh musical instruments further on in this volume.

The second contained performers on the six-stringed *Crwth* ; concerning whom also I refer the reader to the same places for information.

The third consisted of singers, whose employment was to sing to the harps of others, the compositions of the poetic *Bards* ; but from whom a variety of other qualifications were expected. " A singer, said the Laws, should know how to tune a Harp, or *Crwth*, and to play several essays and embellishments, two *preludes*, a *cwlvwm*, a *caniad*, and the 13 principal tunes with all their flats and sharps. He should understand likewise the 13 principal styles of expression, and to execute them with his voice, &c. in several songs ; he should know the 24 metres of Poetry, and the 24 measures of Music, and be capable of composing in two of the *Engylm* metres<sup>7</sup> and in one of the *Cywyydd* metres. He should read Welsh with propriety, and write it with exactness, and be skilful in correcting and restoring any old poem or song that has been corrupted by transcribers."

At

and one of the chief lords to consult with upon all emergencies. He had a *Bard* to celebrate the praises of his ancestors ; a *Chronicler* to register his actions ; a *Physician* to take care of his health, and a *Musician* to entertain him. These were obliged to be always present, and to attend the King whithersoever he went. Besides these, there were a certain number of heroic men called *Milwyr*, who attended him, when he went on his progress, or marched out with his army, and were resolved to stand by him, even at the expence of their lives." *Owen's History of the Ancient Britons*, p. 21 and 22.

<sup>4</sup> *Clerwr, Arwyddvardd* : Itinerant or Circuit Bard, or Herald.

<sup>5</sup> *Camtria Descriptio*, cap. 3.

<sup>6</sup> These technical terms of Welsh music are very obscure, and are too unintelligible to admit of a positive translation. If I should hereafter be able to decypher the notation of the ancient and very curious MS. which I have quoted before, much light

would be thrown on this intricate subject. Till that desirable object is accomplished, the candid reader will accept the following imperfect attempt to explain it.

*Cwlvwm*, a melodious air, or song with words.

*Coloun*, fundamental subject, or part of a piece of music.

*Cydgerdd*, harmony, music in parts, or accompaniments.

*Cadair*, a masterly piece of music, I conjecture, by the performance of which the musical *Bards* rose to the superior degrees, and to the *chair* ; whence it probably took its name.

*Caniad*, a tune, or song.

*Gofteg*, a prelude, or overture.

*Deiur*, a diverting air, or divertissement. Query, whether this was a species of National Melody, so called from the county of Durham ?

*Mwchwl*, this scientific piece of music, it seems, was acquired only by a *pencerdd*, or Doctor of Music of the Harp.

### ? Y Pedwar Mesur ar hugain Cerdd Davod.

<i>Engylm.</i>	<i>Unodl union.</i>	Close Metre.
	<i>Unodl gyrch</i>	
	<i>Unodl grwcca</i>	
	<i>Proff cynewidio</i>	
	<i>Proff cadwynodl</i>	
<i>Cywyydd.</i>	<i>Deuair hirion</i>	Parallel Metre.
	<i>Deuair vyrion</i>	
	<i>Llosgyrnog</i>	
	<i>Awdl gywydd</i>	
	<i>Toddaid</i>	
<i>Awdl.</i>	<i>Hir a thoddaid</i>	Lyric Metre.
	<i>Byr a thoddaid</i>	
	<i>Cybyddd ver</i>	
	<i>Cybyddd bir</i>	
	<i>Cybyddd nawban</i>	
	<i>Huppynt bir</i>	
	<i>Huppynt byr</i>	
	<i>Gwawdodyn bir</i>	
	<i>Gwawdodyn byr</i>	
	<i>Cadwyn vyr</i>	
	<i>Tawddgyrch cadwynog</i>	
	<i>Cyrch a chwta</i>	
	<i>Clogyrnach</i>	
	<i>Gorcheft y Beirdd.</i>	

### The 24 Metres of Poetry, or of Vocal Song.

<i>Unirythm direct.</i>
<i>Unirythm recurrent.</i>
<i>Unirythm inverted.</i>
<i>The vowel-varied rhyme.</i>
<i>Alternate rhyme.</i>
<i>Long distich recitative.</i>
<i>Short distich recitative.</i>
<i>Tailed, or Saphic.</i>
<i>Multirythm pentametric.</i>
<i>Melting.</i>
<i>Long and melting.</i>
<i>Short and melting.</i>
<i>Short trochaic.</i>
<i>Long and of equal extent.</i>
<i>Nine syllabled Iambic.</i>
<i>Long Brunt.</i>
<i>Short Brunt.</i>
<i>Long Heroic, or Parenetic.</i>
<i>Short Heroic, or Parenetic.</i>
<i>Short chain.</i>
<i>Soft concatenated incursive.</i>
<i>Uncursive with a little tail.</i>
<i>Irregular stanza.</i>
<i>Master piece of the Bards.</i>

At the nuptials of the prince, or any of the princely blood, the singer attended on the illustrious Bride, and at those entertainments was expected to carve dextrously every kind of fowl that might come before him.

Such, and so various, were the regular Bards, who by a novitiate and probation of an appointed term of years, and the performance of poetical and musical exercises, acquired degrees in the *Eisteddod*. As that venerable assembly existed long before the period I am describing, a description of it ought, perhaps, to have been already exhibited: but I chose to wait till, under the auspices of a prince to whom our Poetry and Music are for ever obliged, I am enabled to display it to the eyes of the curious in its most perfect form.

The *Eisteddod* was a triennial assembly of the *Bards*, (usually held at *Aberffraw*<sup>8</sup>, the royal seat of the Princes of *North Wales*, formerly situated in *Anglesey*; likewise *Dinevawr*, the royal castle of the Princes of *South Wales*, in *Caermarthenshire*; and *Mathravael*, the royal palace of the Princes of *Powis*, in *Montgomeryshire*;) for the regulation of Poetry, and Music, for the purpose of conferring degrees, and of advancing to the chair of the *Eisteddod*, by the decision of a poetical, and musical contest, some of the rival candidates; or establishing in that honourable seat the *Chief Bard* who already occupied it.

Wishing to convey to my readers a clear idea of this important subject, I annex an extract, faithfully translated, from the *Statute of Prince Gruffudd ab Cynan*, concerning the manner of holding an *Eisteddod*.

*When the congress hath assembled, according to notice and summons previously issued, at the place appointed, they shall choose as umpires twelve persons skilled in the Welsh Language, Poetry, Music, and Heraldry; who shall give to the Bards a subject to sing upon, in any of the 24 metres; but not in amæbean carols, or any such frivolous compositions. The umpires shall see that the candidates do not descend to satire, or personal invective, and shall allow to each a sufficient interval for composing his Englyn, or Cywydd, Music, or other task that they shall assign. They shall moreover take down the names of the several Bards present intending to exhibit, that every one may be called by his name, in order, to the chair to perform his composition. The unsuccessful candidates, shall acknowledge in writing that they are overcome, and shall deliver their acknowledgment to the chief Bard, that is, to him who shall obtain the honour of the chair: and they all shall drink health to the chief Bard, and all shall pay him fees: and he shall govern them till he is overcome in a future Eisteddod.*

From this injunction it appears, that the duties which upon this occasion, in the reign of *Howel*, belonged to the judge of the palace, were afterwards held in commission.

What served greatly to heighten the emulation of the *Bards*, if they wanted any additional incitement, was the presence of the prince, who usually presided in these contests. Their compositions delivered upon these occasions are frequently upon historical subjects, and are valuable for their authenticity; for it was the business of the *Eisteddod*, not only to give laws to *Poetry* and *Music*, but to extinguish falsehood, and establish certainty, in the relation of events. “A custom so good (says *Drayton*) that, had it been judiciously observed, truth of story had not been so uncertain: for there was, we suppose, a correction of what was faulty in form, or matter, or at least a censure of the hearers upon what was recited. Of which course some have wished a recontinuance, that either amendment of opinion, or change of purpose in publishing, might prevent blazoned errors.”<sup>9</sup>

Before any person could be enrolled in the *Eisteddod*, the permission of the prince, or lord, within whose jurisdiction he lived, was necessary. If he desired to proceed to degrees in Poetry, he was obliged at his presentation to explain the five *Englyn Metres*, and to sing them in such a manner, that one of the principal *Bards* would declare upon his conscience that he was competent to be admitted. He then became the pupil

Of all these Metres, specimens are exhibited by Dr. Rhys, *John Rhydderch*, and the Rev. Mr. Gronw Owen, (see *Beirdd Môn*, by Hugh Jones, 18mo. London, 1763:) also in the constitutions of the Society of *Cymrodonion*, reprinted 1778. There are other metres, now accounted obsolete and irregular; such as *Triban* or *Englyn Milwr*, the Warrior's Song; *Englyn o'r bén ganiad*, the Song of the Ancient Strain; *Englyn gar-bir*, the Song of the Long Thigh; *Englyn cildwrn*, the Song of the Clinched Fist.

The 24 Metres were probably antecedent to the 24 measures of Music, for the latter seem to have been adapted to, and founded upon them.

“The Cambro-British Muse hath, at the instance of her votaries, condescended to put on various other garbs wherein she hath appeared not only not ungraceful, but even with some degree of dignity and ease; yet the robes she hath ever gloried in, are the Twenty four celebrated ancient British Metres, unknown to every Muse besides, and wherein she hath always shone with

unrivalled lustre.” *Walter's Dissert. on the Welsh Language*, p. 51.

<sup>8</sup> *Roderic the Great*, King of all Wales and the Isle of Man, changed the royal residence from *Caer Segont*, in Caernarvonshire, to *Aberffraw*, in Anglesey, about the year 870. He divided his dominion into three principalities, which he left to his three sons. *Gwynedd*, Venedotia, or North Wales; *Deheubarth*, Demetia, or South Wales; and *Mathraval*, or Powis; which, before the year 793, the royal residence was kept at *Pengwern Powis*, or Shrewsbury. Afterwards there were Five Royal Tribes of Wales: *Prince Griffith ab Cynan*, of *Aberffraw*, in Anglesey, A. D. 1080; *Prince Rhys ab Tudor*, of *Dinevawr*, Caermarthenshire, 1080; *Prince Bleddyn ab Cynwyn*, of *Mathraval*, in Montgomeryshire, 1070; *Elystan Glodridd*, of *Maes yved*, Radnorshire, Prince of the Marches; and *Prince Iestyn ab Gwrgant*, of *Dindryval*, Glamorganshire, 1090.

<sup>9</sup> *John Rhydderch's Welsh Grammar*, p. 188, 189.

<sup>10</sup> Notes on the Fourth Song of the *Polyolbion*.

of some one of the principal Bards, whom he was obliged to attend annually in Lent, without whose approbation he could make no composition public ; and during three years, that is, till the next *Eisteddod*, remained a non-graduate, and was called *Disgybl Yspas cerdd dawod*, a probationary student of Poetry.

At the next *Eisteddod*, three years having expired, *Disgybl Yspas* was examined for the degree of *Disgybl Disgyblaidd*, or Bachelor of the Art of Poetry, and was required to be versed in the five *Englyn* Metres, the four *Cywedd* Metres, and three *Awdl* Metres ; and to produce, in a scholar-like manner, compositions of his own, free from the 15 common errors.—After the same interval, the Bard took the degree of *Disgybl Penceirddiaidd*, or Master of the Art of Poetry, for which he was required to understand the rules of Grammar and Rhetoric, and analize and explain the alliterative concatenations of the language ; to escape all the errors ; and to sing melodiously, in parts, 21 of the metres.

To the *Pencerdd*, or Professor of Poetry, who obtained his degree at the end of the same period, belonged the whole mystery of the art. He knew to sing in harmony, or concord, and was well versed in transposed alliteration. Among his qualifications are enumerated, fertility in poetical subjects, a store of matter and invention, authority of decision, and a facility in composing in praise of the great, what would be heard, or read with most delight, and longest retained in memory.

If a *Disgybl*, or disciple of any degree, was discovered in taverns or secret places playing for money at dice, or any other game, any person was authorised to take from him whatever money was found in his purse. For mockery and derision, and the invention or propagation of falsehood, the disciples were also punished with fines, and imprisonment. For, say the laws, the Bards shall be easy and peaceful in their manners, friendly in their dispositions, and humble in their services to the prince and his adherents.

Those *Bards* alone who had acquired the degree of *Pencerdd* were authorised to teach : nor were more than a single pupil allowed to each *Pencerdd*. The pupils were expressly enjoined to refrain from ridiculing their teachers, for that absence and inattention which is natural to a contemplative mind. But the most valued privilege of the *Penceirddiaidd* was their exclusive right to the chair of the *Eisteddod*. All those among them who aspired to the honour of presiding over the *Bards*, came forward (as the statute prescribes) at the triennial assembly, and contested it with each other, and with the Chief Bard who already possessed it. The successful candidate was seated in a magnificent chair, and was hence called *Bardd Cadeiriawg*, the Chair-Bard. He was at the same time invested with a little silver, or gold chair, which he wore on his breast as the badge of his office. As his rank was high, his emoluments were considerable : they arose from the *Disgyblion*, or students, when they laid aside the hair-strung harp, at the expiration of three years study, and were admitted to the practice of their art ; from brides on their nuptials ; and the marriage-fine of the daughters of all the Bards within his jurisdiction, &c.

Whoever desired to proceed to degrees in *Music*, was presented to the *Eisteddod* by a musical *Pencerdd*, who vouched for his capacity. During his noviciate of three years, he was called *Disgybl Yspas heb radd*, a probationary student of Music without a degree : and, if he learnt to play the harp, was only suffered to use that instrument strung with horse-hair, that he might not (as I conjecture) by his rude attempt at harmony, torment the ears of the principality, and might pursue his studies with greater diligence, incited by the hope of relinquishing it for one furnished with strings of a more audible and pleasing sound.

His next step, after three years study, was to the degree of *Disgybl Yspas graddol*, a graduate probationary student of Music, for which he was obliged to know ten *cwlwm*, one *coloun*, five *cwlwm cydgerdd*, one *cadair*, and eight *cianiad*, or Songs.

His second degree, after six years study, was *Disgybl Disgyblaidd*, or Bachelor of Music, but was previously required to be master of twenty *cwlwm*, two *coloun*, ten *cwlwm cydgerdd*, two *cadair*, sixteen *cianiad*, and the twenty-four measures of Music ; and to play them with facility and correctness.

At the expiration of nine years he became *Disgybl Penceirddiaidd*, or Master of Music, a degree which implied a preparatory knowledge of thirty *cwlwm*, three *coloun*, fifteen *cwlwm cydgerdd*, three *cadair*, twenty-four *cianiad*, and four *gosteg* ; and skill in defining them properly, and distinctly.

The fourth degree, he was admitted *Pencerdd*, *Athraw*, or Doctor of Music\*, and was obliged to know forty *cwlwm*, four *coloun*, twenty *cwlwm cydgerdd*, four *cadair*, thirty-two *cianiadau*, and four *gosteg* ; to understand all the laws and modifications of harmony, especially the twenty-four Measures of Music, and

\* According to another manuscript, a *Pencerdd* might challenge any other to perform, or to sing for the prize, after giving a year and a day's notice. If he succeeded, he carried it off ; if not, he lost his degree ; and the victor kept the prize for life, but was obliged to produce it triennially at the *Eisteddod*, or Congress of the Bards.

to explain them as they were written in the book of musical division : to compose a lesson, pronounced faultless by the proficient Bards, and to show all its properties, its divisions, and subdivisions, its licenses and rests, the diatonic notes, all the flats, and sharps, and every change of movement through the several keys. If the *Pencerdd* was a Harper, he was required to know the three famous *Mwchwl*, which were equal to the four *coloun*; and the three new *Mwchwl* were equal to the four *cadair*. All this he was obliged to know and perform in a masterly manner, so that the Doctors of Music should declare him competent to be an author, and a teacher of his art.

The *Eisteddvod* was a rigid school. The poetical, or the musical disciple, who at the expiration of his triennial term could not obtain a higher degree, was condemned to lose that which he already possessed.

Every chief Bard, or *Bardd Cadeiriawg*, who had acquired the honours of the chair, wore a gold, or silver chair, pendent on his breast, as a badge of his superior dignity ; but after the time of Prince *Gruffydd ab Cynan*, the musical Bards wore a separate order. See page 89 ; where there is an engraving of the silver Harp, which is in the possession of Sir Thomas Mostyn, in Flintshire, and has been from time immemorial in the gift of his ancestors, to bestow on the *chief of the faculty* \*. This badge of honour is about six inches and a half long, and furnished with strings equal to the number of the Muses, and was worn by the chief Musician, as the silver chair was by the chief Poet, or the golden tongue by the chief Singer.

The revenues of the Bards arose from presents at princely and other nuptials, and from fees in their annual circuits at *Christmas*, *Easter*, and *Whitsuntide*, and in their triennial *Clera*, or grand circuit. Their fees and presents were regulated with proportion to their degrees : and the number of visitants to the condition of the person that received them. Likewise, in order to encourage the *clérwyr* to keep up the language, and the memory of the exploits, and pedigrees of the Britons, they were allowed a certain sum out of every plough-land, and in proportion out of every half plough-land of their district. A month before each festival, the pupils enquired of their teachers what routs they should take in their approaching circuit, lest too many should resort to the same part of the country. A *Pencerdd* was not licensed to visit the commonalty, unless he chose to accept a fee beneath his station and dignity : nor could any Bard of an inferior degree appear before the gentry, and nobles. The Bards were not suffered to request presents beyond a certain value, under penalty of being deprived of their musical instruments, and practice for three years : when this happened, the present illegally requested became forfeit to the prince.

The *Eisteddvod* was followed by the grand triennial *Clera*, which was not limited, as the circuits of the festivals, to *commots*, and *cantreds*, but extended through all Wales. Such was the benevolence of the Welsh institutions, that Bards afflicted with blindness, or any such natural defect, were indulged with the privilege of *Clera*, as well as the four poetical, and the five musical graduates. At a wake or festival, a circuiting Bard was not suffered, during its continuance, to depart from the house he had first visited, without the consent of the master of the house, or invitation given him by another. If he rambled from house to house, or became intoxicated, he was deprived of his *Clera* fees, which were applied to the use of the church. If he offered any indecency to mistres, or maid, he was fined and imprisoned, and forfeited his *Clera* for seven years.

Every art has its subordinate professors. Besides the four classes of regular, or graduated Bards, I have recounted, there were four other classes of inferior and unlicensed Songsters, which were called *Clér y dom*, or the meaner, and more unskilful itinerant musicians, and poets<sup>2</sup> ; also, they were called *Bón y Glér*, or the lowest class ; but properly termed in English, *Minstrels*. These were Pipers, Players on the three-stringed *Crwth*, Taborers, and buffoons. Of the pipe, the three-string *Crwth*, and the tabor, the reader will find some mention near the trophy of the musical instruments of the Welsh. The performers who used them, were looked upon among Bards, as weeds among flowers ; they had no connection with the *Eisteddvod* ; and their estimation and profits were equally inconsiderable. One of their number, the *Datceiniad Pen Paſtwn*, was a minstrel who rehearsed only, and played no instrument : on occasions of festivity, he stood in the middle of the hall where the company were assembled, and beating time with his staff, sung a poem to the sound. When any of the regular Bards were present, he attended them as a servant, and did not presume to sing, unless they signified their assent.

\* This MS. called *Llyfr Dafydd*, I fear is not now extant.

\* Of the Bardic, or Druidic Institution mentioned in *de Dignitatibus Baronie de Kemes*, that is, of the *Dignities of the Barony of Kemes*, the 16th peculiar honour annexed to it occurs in these words, "The Disposal of the Silver Harp belongs to that Barony, as if to the Mansion of the Prince, which in the absence of the lord, is delivered to his Monastery of St. Dogwael's to be kept."

<sup>2</sup> The English word *Bungler*, is derived from *Bón-y-Glér* ; and particularly the French term *Jongleur*, is a corruption from *Bón-y-Glér*, or *Bongler*.

The only connexion that existed between the *Bards*, and the lower order, or *Minstrels*, we discover in the appointment of *Cyff Clér*\*, at the marriage of a prince, or any person of princely extraction. A year and a day before the celebration of the nuptials, notice was given to a *Pencerdd*, or Doctor of the Art, to prepare himself to support that character. When the time came, he appeared in the hall; and a facetious subject being proposed, the Rhapsodists surrounded him, and attacked him with their ridicule. In these extempore satirical effusions they were restrained from any personal allusion, or real affront. The *Cyff Clér* sat in a chair in the midst of them, and silently suffered them to say whatever they chose, that could tend to the diversion of the assembly. For this unpleasing service he received a considerable fee. The next day he appeared again in the hall, and answered his revilers, and provoked the laughter and gained the applause of all who were present, by exposing them in their turn, and retorting all their ridicule upon themselves<sup>1</sup>.

At Christmas, in the year 1177, *Rhys ab Gruffydd*, Prince of South Wales, gave a magnificent entertainment with deeds of arms, and other shows, in his new castle of Cardigan, or Aberteifi, to a great number of illustrious natives, and foreigners; notice of which had been given a year and a day before, by proclamation through all Britain, and Ireland. The musical *Bards* of North Wales, and South Wales, who had been expressly invited to the festival, and to a musical and poetical contest, were seated in chairs with much ceremony in the middle of the great hall of the castle. Animated with their usual emulation, the presence of their noble audience, and expectation of the rich rewards promised to the victors, they pursued to a great length their generous strife, which terminated with honour to both parties, the pre-eminence in Poetry being adjudged to the poetical *Bards* of North Wales; and in music to the domestic *Musicians* of Prince *Rhys*. In thus regaling his guests with poetry, and music, the Welsh prince (as Lord Lyttelton remarks in his History of Henry II.) kept up the ancient custom of his country, and, by the number and skill of the Poets and Musicians he assembled together, did undoubtedly much excel what *Henry* could exhibit in the same way to him, and to the other chiefs of Wales, when he entertained them in his royal castle of Oxford<sup>2</sup>.

At this feast, the *Bards* were confirmed by the prince's authority in the franchises and privileges granted them by former statutes. They were also recompensed with fees, settled by prescription, and proportioned to the order of their profession, and the degree they had obtained in it<sup>3</sup>.

Though the age of *Rhys* was thus propitious to the *Bards*, we should have remained unacquainted with the nature of the poetry and music, for which they were so highly valued, if they had not found in *Giraldus Cambrensis*<sup>4</sup>, an historian worthy of their fame. He was a native of the country, and travelled in it in search of information with such an industrious and philosophical spirit of learned curiosity, as very rarely occurs in those early times. The manner in which the subject of Welsh Music is treated, in the following quotation from his Description of Wales, will sufficiently justify its length.

“ By the sweetness of their musical instruments they sooth and delight the ear: they are rapid, yet delicate in their modulation; and by the astonishing execution of their fingers, and their swift transitions from discord to concord, produce the most pleasing harmony. This cannot be better explained than by what I have said in my *Topography of Ireland* concerning the musical instruments of the three nations.—It is remarkable, that in all their haste of performance they never forget time and musical proportion; and such is their art, that with all their inflection of tones, the variety of their instruments, and the intricacy of their harmony, they attain the perfection of consonance and melody, by a sweet velocity, an equable disparity, and a discordant concord, as if the strings sounded together fourths, or fifths: they always begin with B flat, and afterwards return to it, that the whole may be completed under the sweetness of a grand and pleasing sound. They enter into a movement, and conclude it in so delicate a manner, and play the little notes so sportively under the blunter sound of the base strings, enlivening with wanton levity, or communicating a deeper internal sensation of pleasure, that the perfection of their art appears in the concealment of it. For,

Art profits when conceal'd,  
Disgraces when reveal'd.”

\* *Cyff Clér*, is the Butt of the *Clér*; and *Clér*, are Musicians, Poets, or Minstrels. From the Celtic *Clér*, came *Clergan*, to signify Church Singers, afterwards used for the body of the Clergy, to distinguish them from the Laity: also, *Cleiriach*, is a Clergyman in Irish.

<sup>2</sup> Dr. *Rhys's* Institutes of the Welsh Language, p. 296, &c. *Rhydderch's* Grammar, p. 179, &c. and Caradoc's History of Wales, augmented by Wynne, p. 205.

<sup>3</sup> History of *Henry* II. 4to. vol. III. p. 302.

<sup>4</sup> Powel's History of Wales, p. 205. Dr. J. D. *Rhys's* Welsh Poetical Grammar, p. 296.

Sylvester Giraldus, or *Giraldus Cambrensis*, of a noble Flemish family near Tenby, in Pembrokeshire, was born in 1145. He was secretary to *Henry* II. tutor to King *John*, and Bishop of St. David's. In 1187 he accompanied *Baldwin*, archbishop of Canterbury, into Wales, to preach the Crusade. He wrote an *Irið* and *Welið Itinerary*, and other works. He died and was buried at St. David's, about the age of 70.

Here I cannot refrain from interrupting this curious narrative of *Giraldus*, for the purpose of introducing, from one of *Philip's* pastorals, some lines which are beautifully descriptive of those effects which the harp is peculiarly capable of producing, and for which it is universally admired :

“ Now lightly skimming o'er the strings they pass,  
“ Like wings that gently brush the plying grafts,  
“ And melting airs arise at their command ;  
“ And now, laborious, with a weighty hand,  
“ They sink into the chords with solemn pace,  
“ And give the swelling tones a manly grace.”

“ From this cause, those very strains which afford deep and unspeakable mental delight to those who have looked far, and skilfully penetrated into the mysteries of the art, fatigue rather than gratify the ears of others, who, though they see, do not perceive, and, though they hear, do not understand. By such the finest Music is esteemed no better than a confused and disorderly noise, and will be heard with unwillingness and disgust. The Welsh have three kinds of musical instruments, the *Harp*, the *Crwth*, and the *Pipes* ?.

They do not sing in unison, like the inhabitants of other countries; but in many different parts. So that in a company of singers, which one frequently meets with in *Wales*, as many different parts and voices are heard, as there are performers; who all at length unite, with organic melody, in one consonance, and the soft sweetnes of B flat.

In the northern parts of Britain, beyond the *Humber*, and on the borders of *Yorkshire*, the inhabitants use in singing the same kind of symphonious harmony; but with less variety, singing only in two parts, one murmuring in the base, the other warbling in the acute or treble. Neither of the two nations has acquired this peculiar property by art, but by long habit, which has rendered it familiar and natural: and the practice is now so firmly rooted in them, that it is unusual to hear a simple and single melody well sung. And, which is still more wonderful, their children, from their infancy, sing in the same manner ”.

After the account that has been given of the musical constitutions of the Welsh, the testimony of *Giraldus* was not wanted to prove that they highly esteemed and cultivated music, and that harmony must have existed among them in considerable perfection. But, from the passages I have quoted concerning their art, we may collect, from the fairest presumption of certainty, that they possessed an improvement of it, the first invention of which has always been attributed to *Guido* <sup>9</sup>. They either were acquainted with counterpoint, and the method of singing in parts, or *Giraldus* himself must have invented it, and given them the merit of his discovery. I cannot, without feeling a repugnance, contradict the opinion of so diligent an historian, and so ingenious a critic as Dr. Burney <sup>10</sup>; but I am persuaded, that if he had previously enquired into the musical studies of the *Bards*, and their public establishment, in the preceding centuries, he would not have suffered his unfavourable opinion of *Giraldus's* veracity to prevail against the strong light of his evidence. If that the *Bards* understood counterpoint requires further proof, it is to be found in the *Four and Twenty ancient Games of the Welsh* <sup>11</sup>; of which *Canu Cywydd pedwar, ac accenu*; *Singing a Song in four parts, with accentuations*, is among the number: and in the MS. to which I have referred in p. 28, and 29; which contains several Welsh tunes in full harmony, that may be ascribed with certainty to so early a date as the eleventh century, and some of them to much remoter periods. Also, see a passage from *Seneca* <sup>12</sup>: and of *The Three Men's Songs* <sup>13</sup>.

Even

<sup>7</sup> *Cambræ Descriptio*, ch. 11.

<sup>8</sup> *Ibid.* ch. 12 and 13.

<sup>9</sup> “ It is well known that *Guido's* new invented counterpoint was expressed in long notes to protract and lengthen out his harmonious sounds; and that his movements were slow. But *Giraldus Cambrensis*, his contemporary, gives us an amazing account of the celerity, rapidity, execution, and correctness, with which the Britons played in parts their intricate and complicated music on their harps. If *Guido's* invention had then reached Wales, would they have been so expert so soon in the practice of it; or would they have written their music in the rude, old-fashioned manner of the MS. you allude to, when a much better method had been found out? It may therefore be inferred that the Britons performed music harmoniously in parts, before the Italians.

<sup>10</sup> The characters in the Welsh MS. were probably chants or recitatives, used in bands of music, concerts, symphonies, and choruses in great houses, or perhaps in divine worship. We

read of *Kor Alun*, *Kor Aedan*, *Kor Elwyw*, *Kor Ffinwur*, &c. which signifies a body, on number of voices, and instruments joined in harmony;

*A Letter from the Rev. Mr. Evans, of Llanymynech, with which I was favoured in answer to my enquiries.*

Also the name of the ancient and famous monastery of *Bangor*, in North Wales, seems to be derived from *Baun-gör*, or famous choir. See p. 11.

Likewise, we read of *Kdn Asaph*, The Chant of Asaph. This St. Asaph died A. D. 596; and the cathedral is named after him to this day. See *Brown Willis's Survey of St. Asaph*, p. 131.

<sup>11</sup> *History of Music*, vol. II. p. 108, &c.

<sup>12</sup> I annex an accurate copy, and translation of these celebrated games, consisting of twenty-four kinds of exercises, used by the ancient Britons, as they are printed in *Dr. Davis's Welsh, Latin, and Latin and Welsh Dictionary*, folio, London, 1632.

<sup>13</sup> “ Dost

Even at this day, our untaught native harpers, who are totally unacquainted with modern music, retain something of that skill for which the Bards were famous. For, like their great predecessors, from whom they have received their tunes by tradition, they perform, however rudely, in concert; they accompany the voice with harprios, they delight in variations, and without deviation from their subject, indulge the sportive excursions of musical fancy.—*Quales fuere, cum tales sint reliquæ*<sup>12</sup>!

The Poetry, as well as the Music of the Bards, has received much illustration from the pen of *Giraldus*; and of its adherence to truth, and its use in recording events to posterity, he has transmitted to us a memorable example. In his time the veracity of the Welsh Muse was made known by an extraordinary discovery to the world. *Henry II.* about the year 1187, was led to the church-yard of *Glastonbury* in search of the body of *Arthur*, by some lines of *Taliesin* (describing the manner of his death, and the place of his interment) that had been repeated in his presence by a Welsh Bard, (if I may borrow from *Drayton*, one of his beautiful apostrophies:)

“ To *Pembroke* call'd before the English king,  
And to thy powerful harp commanded there to sing ;  
Of famous *Arthur* told'st, and where he was interr'd,  
In which those wreckless times had long and blindly err'd,  
And ignorance had brought the world to such a pass  
As now, which scarce believes that *Arthur* ever was.  
But when King *Henry* sent th' reported place to view,  
He found that man of men : and what thou saidst was true<sup>13</sup>. ” —

*Y Pedair camp ar hugain.* - - - - The Four and Twenty games.

6 O rym Corph.	Rhedeg.	6 Feats of activity.	Running.
	Neidio.		Leaping.
	Novio.		Swimming.
	Tmavael.		Wrestling.
	Marchogaeth.		Riding, or feats in chariots of war.
4 O rym arvau.	Crynder dan bwysau.	4 Exercises of weapons.	Display of strength, in supporting and hurling weights, such as pitching thebar, or a large stone; throwing the sledge, or quoits.
	Saetbu.		Archery, throwing the javelin, and to hurl with a sling.
	Cbwareu cleddyw a tharian.		Fencing with a sword and buckler.
	Cbwareu cleddeu deuddwrn.		Fencing with the two-handed sword.
3 Helwriaeth.	Cbwareu ffon ddwybig.	3 Rural sports.	Playing with the quarter staff.
	Hela â Milgi.		Hunting.
	Hela Pyfg.		Fishing.
Gamp Deuluaid	Hela Aderyn.	7 Domestic and literary games.	Hawking.
	Barddoniaeth.		Poetry.
	Canu Telyn.		Playing the Harp.
	Darlain cymraeg.		Reading Welsh.
	Canu cywydd gan dant.		Singing a song with the Harp, or Crwth.
	Canu Cywydd pedwar, ac accenu.		Singing an ode in four parts, with accentuations.
	Tynnu arvau.		Heraldry.
4 Gogamau.	Herodraeth.	4 Inferior games.	Embassy.
	Cbwareu towlwrdd.		Chefs.
	Cbwareu gwyddbwyll.		Draughts, and Shuffle-board.
	Cbwareu ffrydial.		Dice, or <i>Bâch Gammon</i> .
	Cyweirio telyn.		Tuning the Harp,

+ “ Dost thou not observe how a chorus is made up of many voices? And yet the whole forms but one sound. Some of these voices are grave, some acute, and some between both. Women's voices are added to men's, and with these flutes are intermingled; the voices of all are heard, but each particular voice is undistinguishable. I speak of the chorus which was known to the ancient philosophers. We have moreingers in our assemblies than there were formerly spectators in the theatres: for all the passages are filled withingers, and the inside of the places is lined with trumpeters: the upper part of the stage resounds with every kind of flutes, and organs, and *harmony is made to arise from dissonant sounds*.

You teach me how grave and acute voices are brought into agreement, and how *harmony* proceeds from strings which render unequal sounds.” *Seneca, Epist. 84.* —

† Among their pastimes formerly in Cornwall, it appears they had songs in three parts.

“ *Three men's songs, cunningly contrived for the ditty, and pleasantly for the note.* ” *Carew's Hist. of Cornwall*, p. 72. second Ed.

Also the old Ballad, called the *Tournament of Tottenham*, which is said to have been written before the reign of King

Edward the Third, has the following passage :

“ At that feast were they served in rich array,  
Every five and five had a cokeney ;  
And so they sat in jollity all the long day,  
Tyb at night, I trow, had a simple array :  
Mickle mirth was them among ;  
In every corner of the house  
Was melody delicious,  
For to hear precious  
Of six men's song \*.”

Likewise, *Shakespeare* uses, “ *Three-man, song-men all*,” in his *Winter's Tale*, to denote men that could sing catches, composed in three parts. See more confirmation in Dr. *Pepusch's* letter to Mr. *de Moivre*, published in the *Philosophical Transactions*, for the year 1746. Also, in *Hawkin's Hist. of Music*, vol. I. p. 408. In *Potter's Observations on the present State of Music and Musicians*, 8vo, p. 11. 12. And in Dr. *Smith's Harmonics*, 2d. ed. p. 34.

\* *Phædrus*.

13 Drayton's Polyolbion, the 6th Song. See also the notes of the third song. *Froissart* says, that King Arthur first built the castle of Windsor. K. Arthur died on the 21st of May, in A. D. 542.

This

This is not fiction. The success of the investigation was not ungrateful to the monarch's poetic faith: and Henry had the satisfaction to view the stupendous remains, and to count the glorious wounds, of the last of Britons<sup>1</sup>.

To these incidents Mr. Warton (with his usual skill and ingenuity,) has given a new and poetical form, in an Ode called *The Grave of Arthur*, which possesses many beauties.

"I find a curious circumstance mentioned in *Enderbie's History of Wales*, of a public charter of privileges and immunities of King Arthur, to the School and University of Cambridge<sup>2</sup>, where among other memorable things he declareth that his Christian predecessors, Kings of Britain, had been instructed there in learning and religion, and in particular, speaking there of King Lucius, what immunities he granted to that university, and that this our first Christian king did receive the faith of Christ, by the preaching of the learned scholars of Cambridge. This charter was dated at London, the 7th day of April; in the year of Christ 531<sup>3</sup>.

The three principal palaces, or Courts of King Arthur, were at Caerleon, on the river Usk<sup>4</sup>, in Monmouthshire; Celliwig, in Cornwall; and Penrbyn Rhionedd, in Cumberland.—*British Triads*, No. 57.

"Aethai heb Dant, a Chantawr, Had it not been for Music, and Poetry,  
"Ar goll, hanes Arthur gawr." Even the feats of Arthur would have been inevitably lost.

The use of our poetry in preserving the memory of events, and the aid it has lent to history, is proved by another example; viz. of the celebrated Madog ab Owen Gwynedd, and his discovery of America, about the year 1170<sup>5</sup>. This we gather from the poems of Cynvrig ab Gronw, and Sir Meredudd ab Rhys, and the more express declaration of that learned herald bard, Guttyn Owain; who all preceded the expedition of Columbus, and relate, or allude to the expedition of Madog, as an event well known and universally believed, that had happened three hundred years before.—

If Geoffrey of Monmouth, when he translated *Tyffilio*, had known the works of Taliesin, and Llywarch Hen; he might have found in them abundance of historical passages that would have served better to enlarge and embellish that venerable, and authentic history, than those prophetick tales he has adopted.—*Juvat integros accedere fontes*<sup>6</sup>.

But lest the purity of these genuine sources yet unexplored should be doubted, let it be remembered that the descendants of the Celts could never be brought to think with the Greeks, and Romans, on the subject of heroic Poetry, which was held in such reverence by that primitive nation and its posterity, that fable and invention (the essence of the classical epopee) were never suffered to make any part of it. From this cause neither the Britons, the Irish, the Erse, the Cornish, nor the Armoricans, have ever to this day produced a poem similar in its structure to the *Iliad*, or *Aeneid*; though most other nations have shown an inglorious pride in imitating them. What in one country is called an heroic poem, and the grandest performance of human art, is despised in another as a fabulous empty song, calculated to please a vain and boastful people, who have no actions of their own virtue and courage to be recorded, but are constrained to have recourse to fictitious gods, fictitious heroes, fictitious battles, and such anachronisms as a grave British writer would have blushed to own. Historians, who are acquainted only with the compositions of this character, may well regard Poetry with the contempt they have usually testified, as a vain art, that draws its materials more from fancy than from nature, and delights in fiction rather than truth. But widely different, is the Poetry of the British Bards, which has ever been from the first of times, the sacred repository of the actions of great men.

The period which intervened between the reign of Gruffydd ab Cynan, and that of the last prince, Llewelyn, is the brightest in our annals. It abounds with perhaps the noblest monuments of genius, as well as valour of which the Welsh nation can boast. It will be sufficient for me to mention a few illustrious names, who with veneration derived from their great predecessors the Arts of Poetry, and Music, and transmitted them with augmented honours, to their posterity. I wish the limits of this essay would suffer me to give more than their names; or that my learned countrymen would shew some of that enterprising spirit, for which their ancestors were famed, and publish their remains to the world. The poems of Meilir, the Bard of Gruffydd ab Cynan; Cynddelw Brydydd Mawr; Owen Cyveiliog, Prince of Powys; Gwalchmai ab Meilir; Gwrgantab Rhys;

<sup>1</sup> *Guthrie's History of England*, vol. I. p. 102.

<sup>2</sup> Cambridge was first built by Gwrgant Varudreweb, (about 375 years before Christ,) and was called from him Caer-gwrgant, as well as the river called Cast. He made this town his regal seat, and so did his son Gwythelin after him. *Lewis's Hist. of Britain*, p. 55.

<sup>3</sup> *Enderbie's History of Wales*, p. 187.

<sup>4</sup> Caer-ar Wysg, in Monmouthshire, was once the metropolis of all Wales, and, for beauty and extent, the third city in Bri-

tain. King Arthur founded there an University, which contained 200 learned Philosophers and Astronomers: and there he instituted that celebrated order of Knighthood. *Lewis's Hist. of Britain*, p. 51, &c.

<sup>5</sup> For a candid enquiry into this subject, see Lord Lyttelton's notes on the 5th book of his *Hist. of Henry II*. See also *Owen's British Remains*, 8vo. London, 1777. Likewise Carte's *Hist. of England*, Vol. I. p. 638; and *Powell's Hist. of Wales*, p. 227.

<sup>6</sup> *Lucretius*.

*Llywarch*, the Bard of *Llewelyn the Great*; *Einion ab Gwalchmai*; and *Gruffydd ab yr Ynad Coch*; are now extant, and ascribed with certainty to their authors<sup>o</sup>. The most distinguished instrumental composers were *Cynnerth*, domestic Musician to Prince Maelgwn, *Cubelyn ab Caw*. *Corserch*, musical Bard to Heilyn; *Davydd Athro*; *Morwydd*; and *Cymwrig Bencerdd*; who all flourished about the sixth century.—The following ten flourished about the year 1100: *Alban ab Cynan*; *Rhydderch Voel*; *Alaw Gerddwr*; *Carff Delynior*; *Cellan Bencerdd*; *Gwrgan*; *Talgrych*; *Ivan ab y Gôv*; *Llewelyn Delynior*; *mâb Ivan ab y Gôv*. And the following flourished about the twelfth century: *Davydd Gam*, *Delynior*; *Einion Delynior*; *Gwyn Bibydd*; *Gruffydd Vardd*; *Alban Bridr*; *Y Pibydd Moel*. *Cybelyn Vardd ab Gwyn-vardd*<sup>7</sup>; *Cadwgan*: and *Gruffydd ab Adda ab Davydd*, *Prydydd a Thelynior*, flourished about 1390. All these were celebrated Musicians: we have a few remains of their compositions in an old manuscript; and only the names of others are preserved, by some slight mention in the pages of succeeding poets.

“ Since Writing and practical Music have become separate professions, the celebrity of the poor Musician has died with the vibration of his strings. The voice of acclamation, and thunder of applause, pass away like vapours; and those hands that were most active in testifying temporary approbation, suffer the fame of those, who charmed away their cares and sorrows in the glowing hour of innocent delight, to remain unrecorded.” Some of the musical productions of this period are to be found in the present collection; and some far more ancient. I decline the task of pointing them out by any decisive opinion, because the original titles have often been changed, or lost, and they are now known by other names, substituted by later Bards in compliment to later patrons. This remark is minute, but necessary; for without it, the age of some of the best remains of Welsh Music might inadvertently be mistaken.

Early in the twelfth century, Music and Poetry had approached their utmost degree of perfection in Wales. Nor, by the common fate of the Arts in other countries, did they suddenly fall from the eminence they had attained. If in the progress of the succeeding age they showed any symptoms of decay, remedy was so diligently applied by the skill of the *Eisteddod* to the declining part, that they preserved their former vigour, and perhaps acquired new graces. And had not the fatal accident, overwhelmed, in the hour of its prosperity, the hereditary principedom of Wales, which involved in the same ruin its Poetry and Music, our country might have retained to this day its ancient government, and its native arts, in the bosom of those mountains which protected them for ages. The Poets of these memorable times added energy to a nervous language; and the Musicians called forth from the harp its loudest and grandest tones, to re-animate the ancient struggle of their brave countrymen for freedom, and the possession of their parent soil. What was the success of their virtuous and noble purpose, the history of the æras when they flourished, can best explain. It is no slight proof of their influence, that when the brave, but unfortunate prince *Llewelyn the last*, after the surrender of his rights, and the sacrifice of his patriotism to his love<sup>8</sup>, was treacherously slain at *Buell*: *Edward I.* did not think himself secure in his triumph, till he added cruelty to injustice, and gave the final blow to Welsh liberty in the massacre of the Bards<sup>9</sup>. In this execrable deed, *Edward* imitated the policy of *Philip of Macedon*, who demanded from the *Athenians*, as a condition of amity, the surrender of their orators. The massacre was general; and, as some of our most eminent Bards must have perished, it is probable that many of their works, and of the remains of their predecessors, were also destroyed, and are for ever lost. This lamentable event has given birth to one of the noblest Lyric compositions in the English language: a poem of such fire and beauty as to remove, as a late writer has thought<sup>10</sup>, our regret of the occasion, and to compensate in some degree for the loss. But in heightening our regret consists the great merit of this admirable ode: and without bestowing on it any extravagant praise, I may boldly affirm,

\* The works of most of the early Bards are to be found in the *Myvyrian Archaiology of Wales*, lately collected from the oldest Welsh MSS. extant, and published in three large octavo volumes, which contain most of the *Ancient Welsh Poems*, *Chronicles*, *Proverbs*, &c. of the Ancient Britons; being the monuments of Ancient British History, through the space of about 1200 years; which is an invaluable work, happily rescued from oblivion, by the praise-worthy and liberal act, of *Mr. Owen Jones*, merchant, of Thames-street, and a great admirer of his native language.

<sup>7</sup> *Cbwaer Cyhelyn beurddyn bâch, Chwibanogl, chwe' buanach.*  
*Davydd ap Gwilym.*

\* Dr. *Burney's History of Music*, vol. II. p. 70.

<sup>8</sup> See *Wynne's History of Wales*, edit. 1774, p. 183.

<sup>9</sup> See *Guthrie's Historical Grammar*. *Carte's History of England*, vol. II. p. 196. And *Evan's Specimens of Ancient Welsh Poetry*, p. 46.

“ King Edward the First, about the year 1271, a short time before he ascended the throne, took his *Harper* with him to the Holy Land; and this musician must have been a close and constant attendant on his master; for when Edward was wounded with a poisoned knife at *Ptolemais*, the *Harper* hearing the struggle, rushed into the royal apartment, and killed the assassin. This signal service from his *Bard*, did not however incline the monarch afterwards to spare his brethren in Wales.”

“ Ruin seize thee, ruthless king.” — — — *Gray's Ode*. *Burney's Hist. vol. II. and Fuller's History of the Holy War*, book IV. chap. 29.

There is an act of Edward the First, and another of Henry the IVth; to prohibit all Bards and musicians from pursuing their profession within the principalities of Wales. See *Lega Walliae*, p. 543, 547, and 548, of the *Appendix*.

<sup>10</sup> See the Hon. *Daines Barrington's Miscellanies*, p. 343. and 386.

that the *Polyolbion of Drayton*<sup>12</sup>, and the *Bard of Gray*, have contributed no less to the reputation of their authors than to the glory of Wales, and are the only modern productions worthy to alleviate the loss we sustained in so immense a waste of literary treasures; and such irreparable ruin of genius.

After the dissolution of the princely government of Wales, such was the tyranny exercised by the English over the conquered nation; that the Bards, who were born “since Cambria’s fatal day,” might be said to rise under the influence of a baleful and malignant star. They were reduced to employ their sacred art in obscurity and sorrow, and constrained to suppress the indignation that would burst forth in the most animated strains against their ungenerous and cruel oppressors. Yet they were not silent, or inactive. That their poetry might breathe with impunity the spirit of their patriotism, they became dark, prophetick, and oracular. As the Monks of the Welsh Church, in their controversy with Rome, had written, to countenance their doctrines, several religious poems which they feigned to be the work of *Taliesin*, the Bards now ascribed many of their poetical writings to the same venerable author, and produced many others as the prophesies of the elder *Merddyn*. Hence much uncertainty prevails concerning the genuine remains of the sixth century, great part of which has descended to us mutilated and depraved: and hence that mysterious air which pervades all the Poetry of the later periods I am now describing. The forgery of those poems, which are entirely spurious, though they may have past unquestioned even by such critics as Dr. Davies, and Dr. J. D. Rhys, may, I think, be presently detected. They were written to serve a popular and a temporary purpose, and were not contrived with such sagacity and care as to hide from the eye of a judicious and enlightened scholar their historical mistakes, their novelty of language, and their other marks of imposture.

While the Bards were thus cramped in their poetical department, they had greater scope and leisure for the study of heraldry, and their other domestic duties. Every great man had under his roof and patronage some eminent Bard, who, at his death, composed, on the subject of his descent, his dignities, and the actions of his life, a funeral poem, which was solemnly recited by a *Datceiniad* in the presence of his surviving relations<sup>13</sup>. Hence it has happened that pedigrees are so well preserved in Wales.

By the insurrection, however, in the reign of Henry IV. the martial spirit of the *Awen*, or Welsh Muse was revived, to celebrate the heroic enterprises of the brave *Owain Glyndwr*<sup>14</sup>. Like him, the Bards of his time were “irregular and wild:” and as the taper glimmering in its socket gives a sudden blaze before it is extinguished, so did they make one bright effort of their original and daring genius, which was then lost and buried for ever with their hero in the grave. Yet though Poetry flourished, Learning suffered: for such was the undistinguishing fury of that celebrated partisan, and his enemies, against the monasteries that withstood them, that not only their cells, but also their libraries and MSS. were destroyed<sup>15</sup>.

The following Ode to *Owain Glyndwr*, by his favourite Bard, *Sir Gruffydd Llwyd*, happily transfused into English verse by Mr. Williams, of Vron<sup>16</sup>, claims a distinguished place in this history, for the genius of the author, and the skill of the translator.

## O D E.

ARWYRAIN *Owain Glyndwr*<sup>17</sup>:

*The Praise of Owain Glyndwr.*

*Gruffydd Llwyd ab Davydd ab Einion a’i cant. A. D. 1400.*

I.

Eryr digriu arived,  
Owain, helm gain, bael am géd,  
Eurvab (a gw̄r a orvod)  
Gruffydd Vychan glân ei glód;

II.

Cambria’s princely eagle, hail!  
Of Gruffydd Vychan’s noble blood!  
Thy high renown shall never fail,  
Owain Glyndwr, great and good!

<sup>12</sup> *Mich. Drayton*, by the communications of his friend, Mr. John Williams, was extremely well informed respecting the Bards, and their institutions: and his accurate knowledge is conveyed in the *Polyolbion* in the most elegant and spirited poetry. I find by his monument in Westminster Abbey, that Michael Drayton died A. D. 1631.

<sup>13</sup> *Tour in Wales*, Vol. I. p. 325. 330.

<sup>14</sup> *Pennant’s Tour*, p. 311.

<sup>15</sup> *Owain Glyndwr*, descended from the ancient race of British princes, first appeared in arms against Henry IV. in the year 1400. He directed his attack against the lands of his enemy Lord Grey, and immediately recovered what he had unjustly been dispossessed of by him, and soon after caused himself to be proclaimed Prince of Wales. His chief Bard, *Gruffydd Llwyd* regretting his absence, chants his praise, and predicts the success of the war in a *Cywedd*, or Ode, which is elegantly versified from the Welsh by the Rev. Mr. Williams, of Vron.

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<sup>17</sup> *Evans’s Specimens of Welsh Poetry*, p. 160. *Pennant’s*

THE PRAISE OF OWEN GLYNDWR.

40

*Aer y Glyn, meistr rhoddlyn rhydd,  
Dyvrdwy varwr, dwvr diverydd.  
Llavar ymannos noswaith  
Oeddwn wrth gyvedd Medd maith,  
Vy nghrair i'th aml gellweiriaw  
Ptb lys, lle caewn win o'th law.  
Medd vynny mwyl oedd u'anvoes,  
A gwaeth dros vy maeth vy moes.*

1.

*Ner mawlair naw rym mikur,  
Nag, ar vynad, arnad wr,  
Tr awr i'r aethoſt ar wyth  
I Brydain darpar adwyth,  
Bu agos i hiraeth gaeth gad  
A'm dwyn i varw am danad!  
Nid aeth dy gowdroſov draw,  
Aur baladr, awr heb wylaw!*

3.

*Dagrau dros vy ngrudd dygrych,  
Dyvry gwlaw val dwvr a'i gwlych,  
Pan oedd drymav vy nbravael  
Am danad, mab y tad bael,  
Clywais o ben rhyw gennad,  
Cei râs Duw, cywir ystad!  
Cael yn yr aer, calon rwydd,  
O honod, varwr glod u' Arglydd!*

4.

*Daroganawdd drymlawdd dro,  
Duw a dyn, o doid yno;  
V' enaid, uwch Dyvrdwy Vaenawr,  
Vy Nêr vwrv llawer r's llawer.  
Dewin, os mi 'r dywawd,  
Van yma gyvrwyddav gwawd.*

Lord of *Dwrdwy's* fertile vale,  
Warlike, high-born *Owain*, hail !  
*Dwrdwy*, whose wide-spreading streams,  
Reflecting *Cynthia's* midnight beams,  
Whilom led me to thy bower ;  
Alas ! in an unguarded hour !  
For high in blood, with British beverage hot,  
My awful distance I forgot ;  
But soon my generous chief forgave  
The rude presumption of his slave.

2.

But leave me not, illustrious lord !  
The peaceful bow'r, and hospitable board,  
Are ill exchang'd for scenes of war,  
Though *Henry* calls thee from afar.  
My prayers, my tears were vain ;  
He flew like lightning to the hostile plain.  
While with remorse, regret, and woe,  
I saw the god-like hero go !  
I saw, with aching heart,  
The golden beam depart.  
His glorious image in my mind,  
Was all that *Owain* left behind.  
Wild with despair, and woe-begone,  
Thy faithful Bard is left alone,  
To sigh, to weep, to groan !

3.

The sweet remembrance, ever dear,  
Thy name, still usher'd by a tear,  
My inward anguish speak ;  
How couldst thou, cruel *Owain*, go,  
And leave the bitter streams to flow  
Down *Gruffydd's* furrow'd cheek ?  
I heard, (who has not heard thy fame ?)  
With extasy I heard thy name,  
Loud echo'd by the trump of war,  
Which spoke thee brave, and void of fear ;  
Yet of a gentle heart posseſſ'd,  
That bled within thy generous breast,  
Wide o'er the fanguine plain to see  
The havock of hostility.

4.

Still with good omens may'st thou fight,  
And do thy injur'd country right !  
Like great *Pendragon*<sup>18</sup> shalt thou roar,  
Who bad the din of battle roar,  
What time his vengeful steel he drew  
His brother's grandeur to renew,

<sup>18</sup> The omen alluded to was a star, and fiery dragon ; which, according to the interpretation of *Merddyn*, predicted the reign of *Uthur*, afterwards farnamed *Pendragon*, from having caused two golden Dragons to be made, one of which he presented to the cathedral of *Winchester*, the other he carried along with him in his wars ; or, what is more likely, wore it by way of a crest on his helmet. His son *Arthur* adopted the same. See Jeffrey of Monmouth, p. 254. 257. 283.

AN ODE ON OWEN GLYNDWR.

41

*Cevaist rammant yn d' antur,  
Uthr Bendragon, ddwyvron ddur :  
Pan ddialawdd, goddev  
Ei vravd, a'i rwysg, a'i vrwydr ev.*

5.

*Llywiaist siwrneaiſt helynt,  
Owain ab Urien gain gynt,  
Pan oedd vuau ymwanwr,  
T marchog diviog o'r dŵr :  
Duroloedd wrth ymdaraw  
A phen draig ar ei ffen draw ;  
Gwyr vuant er llwyddiant llu,  
Gwrdd ddeurnerth gwēwyr ddarnu.  
Titbau Owain, taith ewybr,  
Taer y gwnaed drævn lavnwaed lwybr.  
A'th byrddwaew rudd, cythrudd cant,  
A theg enw, a'th ddigoniant.*

6.

*Brawd unweithred i'th edir,  
Barn hoff, i vab Urien bir.  
Gwelai bawb draw o'th law lân,  
Gwiw varwlaidh, gwaew gavaeldan,  
Pan oedd dr̄mav dy lavur,  
Draw, yn ymwriaw ar mur,  
Torres dy onnen gennyd,  
Tirion grair, taer yn y gryd :  
Dewr ffon, dur oedd ei phen,  
Dros garr yn dair ysgyren.*

7.

*Hyd ddydd brawd medd dy wawdydd,  
Hanwyd o veilch, bynod vydd,  
Dy lavn glwys dau-viniog glain ;  
Hel brwydr, da bwylly Brydain ;  
Wrth dorri brifg a'th wisg wen,  
A'th ruthr i'r maes, a'th rethren.  
Peraist vy nav o'th lavur  
Byf mellt rhwng y delit a'r dur.*

And vindicate his wrongs ;  
His gallant actions still are told  
By youthful Bards, by *Druids* old,  
And grateful *Cambria's* songs.

5.

On sea, on land, thou still didst brave  
The dangerous cliff and rapid wave ;  
Like *Urien*, who subdu'd the knight,  
And the fell dragon put to flight,  
Yon moss-grown fount, beside ;  
The grim, black warrior of the flood,  
The dragon, gorg'd with human blood,  
The waters' scaly pride,  
Before his sword the mighty fled :  
But now he's number'd with the dead,  
Oh ! may his great example fire  
My noble patron to aspire  
To deeds like his ! impetuous fly,  
And bid the *Saxon* squadrons die :  
So shall thy laurel'd bard rehearse  
Thy praise in never-dying verse ;  
Shall sing the prowess of thy sword,  
Beloved and victorious Lord.

6.

In future times thy honour'd name  
Shall emulate brave *Urien's* fame !  
Surrounded by the num'rous foe,  
Well didst thou deal th' unequal blow.

How terrible thy ashen spear,  
Which shook the bravest heart with fear !  
Yon hostile towers beneath !  
More horrid than the lightning's glance,  
Flush'd the red meteors from thy lance,  
The harbinger of death.

Dire, and more dire, the conflict grew ;  
Thousands before thy presence flew ;  
While borne in thy triumphal car,  
Majestic as the god of war,  
Midst charging hosts unmov'd you stood,  
Or waded thro' a sea of blood.

7.

Immortal fame shall be thy meed,  
Due to every glorious deed ;  
Which latest annals shall record,  
Beloved, and victorious Lord !

**Grace, Wisdom, Valour, all are thine,**  
*Owain Glyndwrdwy* divine !  
Meet emblem of a two-edg'd sword,  
Dreaded in war, in peace ador'd !  
Steer thy swift ships to *Albion's* coast  
Pregnant with thy martial host.

Thy robes are white as driven snow,  
And Virtue smiles upon thy brow :

## ODE ON OWEN; AND OF THE BARD DAVYDD AB GWILYM.

8.

*Clywsum ddinam ddaioni,  
Hort teg, gan berod i ti ;  
Gyrraigst yno, gwrs doniog,  
Y llu, gyrriad ychen llog ;  
Bob ddau, bob dri rhiv rhyuawr,  
A'r doru oll o'r dyrva vawr :  
Drylliaist, duliaist ar dalurn  
Dy ddart byd ym mron dy ddurn ;  
O nerth ac arial calon,  
A braich ac ysgwydd a bron.*

9.

*Gwych wyd ddiarswyd ddurfiamp,  
A chlod i Gymro ar gamp ;  
A gwawr drift o'r garw dro,  
Brydnawn ar Brydain yno.  
A'r gair i Gymry by bwyl,  
Wrth archoll brwydr o'tb orcbwyl,  
A'r gwiw rwyfg, a'r goresgyn,  
A'r glod i'r Marchog o'r Glyn ! —*

But terrible in war thou art,  
And swift and certain is the dart,  
Thou hurlest at a *Saxon's* heart.

8.

Loud Fame has told thy gallant deeds,  
In every word a *Saxon* bleeds ;  
Terror, and flight, together came,  
Obedient to thy mighty name :  
Death, in the van, with ample stride,  
Hew'd thee a passage deep and wide.  
Stubborn as steel, thy nervous chest  
With more than mortal strength posses'd :  
And every excellence belongs  
To the bright subjects of our songs.

9.

Strike then your harps, ye *Cambrian Bards* ;  
The song of triumph best rewards  
An hero's toils. Let *Henry* weep ;  
His warrior 's wrapt in everlasting sleep :  
Success, and victory are thine,  
*Owain Glyndwrdwy* divine !  
Dominion, honour, pleasure, praise,  
Attend upon thy vigorous days !  
And, when thy ev'ning sun is set,  
May grateful *Cambria* ne'er forget  
Thy noon-tide blaze ; but on thy tomb  
Never-fading laurels bloom \* ! —

Though heroic Poetry was afterwards no more attempted in Wales, a long series of Bards succeeded, who by their elegies and odes have made their names memorable to ages. Among these *Davydd ab Gwilym*, the Welsh Ovid, possesses a deserved pre-eminence. He often adds the sublime to the beautiful ; of which his *Cywedd y Daran* <sup>2</sup>. or Ode of the Thunder, is a noble proof. It is the picture of a well-chosen scene, admirably varied : it opens with placid ideas, and rural images ; a lovely maiden, and a delightful prospect : then succeeds a sudden and tremendous change of the elements ; the beauties of nature overshadowed and concealed ; the terror of animals, and the shrieks of the fair-one. A thousand instances of similar excellence might be produced from the writings of this elegant Bard, and his contemporaries. Let those who complain, that by the present scarcity of works of genius, they are reduced to bestow on *Horace*, *Pindar*, and *Gray*, a tenth perusal, explore the buried treasures of Welsh Poetry, and their search will be rewarded with new sources of pleasure, and new beauties of language and fancy.

Full many a gem of purest ray serene,  
The dark unfathom'd caves of Ocean bear :  
Full many a Flower is born to blush unseen,  
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

*Gray's Elegy.*

\* The seal of *Owain Glyndwr*, as described in a MS. was, the effigy of *Owain* sitting in a chair of state, holding a scepter in his right hand, and a globe in his left ; and by his side were three lions, two and one : on the other side, he is represented on horseback.

<sup>1</sup> *Davydd ab Gwilym*, flourished about the year 1370. All this Bard's poems are published in an octavo volume, with an account of his life, in English. The title is, *Barddoniaeth Davydd ab Gwilym* ; and sold by Williams, Bookseller, in the Strand.

<sup>2</sup> The Ode of the Thunder is in p. 20. of *Davydd ab Gwilym's Works*. For the following remarks I am obliged to that excellent Welsh critic, the late Mr. *Lewis Morris*. "Mr. Pope, in his Preface to the *Iliad*, enumerating *Homer's* excellencies, next to his boundless invention places his imitative sounds, and

makes them peculiar to him, and *Virgil*, and says, that no other poet ever reached this point of art.

" *Davydd ab Gwilym*, if I mistake not, has also a strong claim to this excellency. You must either allow of the atomical philosophy ; or that, copying nature by its own light, he intended his *Cywedd y Daran* should found what it really is — a description of thunder and lightning, though in his love poems, and other soft subjects (of which I have now by me near a hundred), he is as smooth, and glides as easy, as an Italian song.

" Let those who are not over partial to the school languages, and are proper judges of ours, compare this poem in its sounds, and the loquacity of its metaphors, with the best passages of this kind in the above authors ; and I doubt not but they will deem this boldness of comparison excusable, let *Homer's* character be ever so sacred." *Tlyssau'r hen oesoedd.*

ODE TO THE SUN\*, by *Davydd ab Gwilym*;Translated into English, by Mr. *David Samwell*.

This Ode was written by the Bard, to testify his gratitude to the inhabitants of the county of Glamorgan, who had (it would seem) by a general subscription, raised a sum of money to liberate him from confinement, into which he had been thrown, on account of a fine laid upon him, for an illicit amour with the wife of a person of the name of *Cynvrig Cynin*; whom he had satirized in several parts of his work, under the name of *Bwabach*, or the little Hunchback.

“ *Tr Haul dég ar vy neges*

“ *Rbéd ti, cyd bych rhbd y tés,*” &c.

While Summer reigns, delightful Sun !  
For me with happy tidings run,  
O'er *Gwynedd's*\* tow'ring hills sublime,  
To fair *Morganwg's* distant clime.

The fairest planet thou, that flies  
By God's command along the skies ;  
Immense and powerful is thy flame,  
Thou to the Sabbath giv'it thy name :  
From thy first rising in the East,  
How great thy journey to the West !  
And though at night we see thee lave  
Thy sheeny locks in Ocean's cave,  
Th' ensuing morn thy steps we spy  
Advancing up the eastern sky.

O thou ! with radiant glory crown'd,  
Whose beams are scatter'd wide around,  
'Tis from thy ample orb so bright  
The moon receives her silver light :  
Great ruler of the sky, thy force  
Controls the planets in their course ;  
Fair gem, in the empyrēan set,  
Fountain of light, and source of heat.

Before all planets thee I prize,  
Bright ornament of summer skies !  
Oh ! deign with influence divine  
On fair *Morganwg's* plains to shine ;  
Where thy all-seeing eye may trace  
A manly and a generous race,  
From *Gwent*\*, for valiant men renown'd,  
To *Neath*†, with royal forests crown'd.  
Oh ! for my sake, my gift of song,  
Thy blessings to this land prolong ;  
Guard all her hills and verdant plains  
From whirlwinds and o'erflowing rains ;  
Nor frost, nor long-continued snow,  
Let sweet *Morganwg* ever know ;  
No blights her autumn fruits annoy,  
No April showers her bees destroy ;

But o'er her green vales through the day,  
Th' effulgence of thy light display ;  
And court her still, in modest pride,  
With gentler beams at even-tide.  
Return, and in thy splendor drest,  
Again illume the rosy East ;  
Again, my love a hundred times  
Bear to *Morganwg's* pleasant climes :  
Greet all her sons with happy days,  
And gild their white-domes with thy rays.  
Their high woods, waving to the gales,  
Their orchards, and their fertile vales.

Great Sun ! how wide thy glory streams !  
Through æther dart thy genial beams ;  
Make industry with wealth be crown'd,  
Let honey and the vine abound,  
Through all *Morganwg's* happy vales,  
Fann'd by the health inspiring gales ;  
Those vales, for ancient chieftains fam'd,  
And commons, virtuous, and untam'd ;  
Those vales so eminently blest,  
Whose sons are brave, whose daughters chaste ;  
Where simple, hospitable fare  
Displays th' industrious housewife's care,  
Where oft, by love and friendship borne,  
With wine, and mead, I fill my horn.—

A name immortal shall belong  
To those bright vales in *Gwilym's* song :  
Where fair *Morganwg* shall be seen  
Of every country's peerless queen.

Were hospitality denied  
And spurn'd by all the world beside,  
Still there, in every splendid dome,  
The lovely guest would find a home.  
And should the Bard, of lofty lays,  
Perchance have fall'n on evil days ;  
*Morganwg*, soother of his pains,  
Would cherish his immortal strains. —

\* Milton, finely calls the Sun, “ Thé eye and soul of this world.”

† See the Welsh of this poem, in the works of *Davydd ab Gwilym*, p. 180.

<sup>4</sup> North Wales.      <sup>5</sup> Glamorgan.      <sup>6</sup> Monmouthshire.  
A river in Glamorganshire. Also, there is a venerable town and castle of that name.

## ODE TO MORVYDH, by Davydd ab Gwilym\*.

Translated into English, by Mr. David Samwell.

“Prydydd i Vorvydd, v'eurverch,

“I'm oes wyv a mawr yw'm serch,” &amp;c.

Dear Morvydh claims my first regard,  
And I am Morvydh's faithful Bard ;  
Soft as the moon-light on the main  
Is she, to whom I breathe my strain ;  
From youth's gay prime, the cruel fair  
Hath been sole object of my care :  
At length her pride and high disdain  
Have turn'd her love-sick poet's brain.

Full oft, when Night her mantle spread,  
To meet my fair-one have I sped,  
To offer in the silent grove  
My ardent vows of endless love.  
I know her by her footstep's sound,  
Among a thousand maidens round ;  
I know her shadow on the heath,  
I know her by her fragrant breath ;

Her voice I know the groves among,  
Sweeter than Philomela's song.

A bent from her, I find no rest,  
My Muse is silent, and deprest ;  
Against despair in vain I strive,  
The most unpleasant Bard alive,  
With every spark of reason flown,  
My spirit and remembrance gone.

At her approach my sorrows fly,  
My heart exults with ecstasy ;  
The faithful Muse renews her strain,  
Poetic visions fire my brain ;  
Sound judgement leads my steps along,  
And flowing language crowns my song ;  
But not one happy hour have I,  
If lovely Morvydh be not nigh.—

A Monody on *Sion Eos*, or *John the Nightingale*, so called from his celebrity on the Harp, for which he had no equal. He was sentenced to die for man-slaughter : his weight in gold was offered for his ransom ; but the law required life for life !

This pathetic Elegy was sung by *Davydd ab Edmwnt*, a celebrated Bard, who obtained the regalia of the British Olympics, about A. D. 1450.

*Drwg i neb a drig yn bl,*  
*Gwest am un, gwas dynunol :*  
*O'r drwg lleiau o'r drygwaith,*  
*T gorau, medd y gwyr maith.*

*O wyr ! ban na bai orau,*  
*O lleddid un, na lladd dau ?*  
*Dwyn un gelynwaed a wnaeth ;*  
*Dial un, dau elyniaeth !*  
*Oedd oer ladd y ddeuwr lân*  
*Heb achos, ond un bychan ;*  
*T'r oedd mawr ddiffyg ar rai,*  
*Am adladd mewn siawns mediad.*

*Ymryson am yr oesau,*  
*Tw'r ing a ddaeth rwmng y ddau.*  
*Er briwo'r gwyr, heb air gwâd,*  
*A'i farw, ni bu ei fwriad,*  
*O ddyn ! a lladd y naillwr*  
*A'i ddial, lladd y ddeuwr !*

*T corph, dros y corph os caid*  
*Tr iawn, oedd well yr enaid ?*

A man punished for an action in his own defence !  
Let misfortune attend such that faileth.  
Of evils, the lesser the better.

O then ! had it not been better, since one fell,  
not to sacrifice the other through mere revenge ?  
Avenged for shedding the crimson gore of an inveterate foe ; one slain, the other punished ; two enmities ! An enormous failing, that sentence of death should be the issue of a chance-medley.

Life for life they laid ; the death of one was the dire effect ; and that avenged ; then, both fell.

Is the soul of the slain made happier, or his ghost appeased, by having life for life as an atonement ?

\* See the original of this poem in *Davydd ab Gwilym's Works*, 8vo, p. 493. *Davydd ab Gwilym* informs us, in one of his poems, that he addressed his beloved *Morvydh* with no less than a hundred and forty-seven *Cywyaiddau*, which is more extraordinary than that of *Petrarch to Laura*; because each of *Davydd ab Gwilym's Odes* are as long as five or six of *Petrarch's Sonnets*. The works of this Bard, still extant, consist of near 300 poems. He died about the year 1400, and was buried at *Tŷfrod Ffwr*, in Cardiganshire.

Oedd wedi addewidion  
*Ei bwys o Aur, er byw Siôn.*  
*Sorrais wrth gyvraith farrug,*  
*Swydd y Waun, Eos a ddug;*  
*T'fwydd, pa'm na roit dan sêl*  
*I'th Eos, gyvraith Hywel?*  
*Ar bwn, wedi cael o'r rhai'n*  
*Wrth lawnder cyvraith Lundain,*  
*Ni mynen am ei einioes,*  
*Noethi crair, na thôri croes!*

*Tgwr oedd dâd y gerdd dant,*  
*Tn oeswr a farnasant!*  
*Deuddeg yn un od oeddyn',*  
*Duw deg! ar vywyd y dyn.*  
*Wedi Siôn, nid oes synwyr*  
*Da 'n y gerdd, na dyn a'i gwyr.*

*Tôres braich, twr oes, a brig,*  
*Tôred mesur troed miwfig :*  
*Tôred ysgol tir desgant,*  
*Tôrwyd dysg fal tòri tant.*

*Oes mwyl rhwng Euas a Môn,*  
*O'r dysg abl i'r disgyblion?*  
*Reinallt, ni 's gwyr ei hunan,*  
*Rangwr, er bynn y e gân :*  
*Ve aeth ei gymmar yn vâd,*  
*Durtur y delyn deirtud!*

*Ti sydd yn tevi a sôn,*  
*Telyn aur telynoriion!*  
*Bu'n dwyn dan bôb ewin dant,*  
*Bysedd lleu gwr a bwysant;*  
*Myvyrdawd rhwng bawd a bŷs,*  
*Mén a threbl, mwyl na thribys.*

*Oes dyn wedi Eôs deg,*  
*Gyflal argân y gofleg?*  
*Na phroviad neu ganiad gwr,*  
*Na chwlwm, bron uchelwr.*  
*Pwy'r awr hon mewn puroriaeth,*  
*Mor ddivai, a wñai a wnaeth?*  
*Ac atgas ni wñant gytgerdd,*  
*Eisiau gwawd Eôs y Gerdd!*  
*Nid oedd nag Angel na dyn,*  
*Nad wyl, pan ganai delyn!*

To avert the fate of *Siôn*, his weight in gold was offered as a ransom. How am I enraged ! Indignation fires my breast, that the severe laws of *Chirk* should deprive music of its *Nightingale* ! O thou revengeful tribunal !—thou bribed court ! why hadst thou not tried the warbling chorister, by the impartial laws of *Howel*? When the court of Westminster adopted the rigid sentence, penance, nor any other punishment could mollify, nor interfere with thy refractory verdict. The jury, with one united voice (O Heavens !) consented his death.

Thou wert worthily called the father of music ; and during life, honoured with that appellation. After thee, charming *Nightingale*, there is no harmony in music, nor any mortal that is capable of restoring it.

Music is torn up, root and branch ; its pedestals and ornaments ruined : genuine skill is dissolved in an instant, and harmony discorded like the breaking of a string.

Is there any from *Euas* \* to distant *Mona*, that are worthy of being called his disciples ? *Reinallt*, though his inferior in excellency of skill, yet he presumed to be his competitor for the laurel.

O, *Reinallt* ! thy rival is dumb, the turtle of the triple-stringed harp.

Alas ! thou hast consigned to silence the golden harp of harpers.

As each of thy fingers struck the concordant string, O ! how far the sonorous melody surpassed human description !

After the delightful *Nightingale*, is there any that dares pretend to such universal skill, and knowledge in the elements of musical concord ? Or who can essay, proceed, and conclude his piece of music with such judgement and taste as he did, in the presence of his superiors ? Who is his rival in harmony ? who can attempt his performances ? I find at present no union in music, for want of the sublime theme which the *Nightingale* of genius warbled, which caused transporting raptures in the feelings of his surrounding admirers. Neither the passions of man, nor the virtue of an angel could escape being affected by the melodious harmony of his harp, which whirled the soul upon wings of extasy.

\* *Euas*, is a district in Herefordshire, on the borders of Brecknockshire.

*Och beno, rhag ei chanu,  
Wedi'r varn ar awdur vu !  
Eu barn yn mborth Nêv ni bydd,  
Wyr y Waun ar awenydd :  
Am y varn a vu arno,  
Tr un varn arnyn' a vo.  
Eve a gaiff ei vywyd,  
Ond o'u barn newidio byd ;  
Ac yn ol ei varwolaeth,  
A'i gân i dduw gwyn, ydd aetb,  
I ganu mawl didawl dlos,  
Oes y Ne'i Siôn Eôs !*

Alas ! beware, ye harpers, touch not the mournful strings ! O ! how disagreeable the sound to my grieved ears, whilst the remembrance of *Nightingale's* unparalleled performance is still in my perplexed memory !—What have I said ?—They deprived him of life :—he has life ; their verdict only changed the scene of mortality, for that of immortality.—O, the jury of Chirkland ! despisers of genius ! their wilful judgement will have no efficacy in that court of equity which is held at the gates of heaven.—The fatal sentence that he underwent, let them undergo the same.—He sung—he excelled ; he now after death sings before the throne of Mercy, with an incorruptible harp. His mortal life has sunk into eternal night ; but may he enjoy an everlasting one with God ! —

The accession of a *Tudor* to the throne was the happy æra destined to recall the exiled arts of Wales ; and *Henry VII.* was reserved to be the patron, and restorer of the Cambro-British Muses. If during the former inauspicious reigns the *Eisteddods* had been discontinued, they were now re-established ; and the Bards were employed in the honourable commission of making out from their authentic records the pedigree of their king<sup>1</sup>. *Henry VIII.*, the stern and cruel son of a mild father, did not, however, refuse to the Bards his aid, and favour<sup>2</sup>. I insert, as an instance, the following summons to an *Eisteddod* by his authority.

*"Be it known to all persons, both gentry and commonalty, that an Eisteddod of the professors of Poetry and Music will be held in the town of Caerwys, in the county of Flint, the 20th day of July, 1523, and the 15th year of the reign of Henry the VIIIth, king of England, under the commission of the said king, before Richard ab Howel ab Ivan Vaughan, Esq. by the consent of Sir William Griffith, Knight, and Chamberlain for North Wales, and Sir Roger Salsbri, Sheriff for the county of Denbigh, and the advice of Grffith ab Ivan ab Llywelyn Vychan, and the Chair-Bard, Tudur Aled, and several other gentlemen and scholars, for the purpose of instituting order, and government among the professors of Poetry, and Music, and regulating their art and profession, according to the old Statute of Gruffydd ab Cynan, Prince of Aberffraw<sup>3</sup>."*

Aster a long interval of anarchy among the Bards, commissioners were appointed by Queen *Elizabeth* to assemble another *Eisteddod* at *Caerwys* in 1568<sup>4</sup>. They were instructed to advance the ingenious and skilful to the accustomed degrees, and restore to the graduates their ancient exclusive privilege of exercising their profession. "The rest, not worthy" were by this commission commanded to betake themselves to some honest labour and livelihood, on pain of being apprehended and punished as vagabonds<sup>5</sup>.

In a private collection of MSS. I fortunately met with the following beautiful extempore verses on the *Nightingale*, which were the fruit of the *poetical contest of the Bards of North Wales, and South Wales*, for the chair, in a posterior *Eisteddod* at *Caerwys*<sup>6</sup>, in the same reign. They are a curious relic ; they shew the poetry of our country in its utmost extent of alliterative and musical refinement ; and are the only specimens of the kind that have ever been exhibited from the press.

<sup>1</sup> *Wynne's History of Wales*, p. 325. edit. 1774.

<sup>2</sup> See Mr. *Evans's* address *At y Cymry. Specimens of Welsh Poetry*, p. 107.

<sup>3</sup> *Rhydderch's Welsh Grammar*, p. 186.

<sup>4</sup> "This Commission," says Mr. *Pennant*, (*Tour*, p. 433.) "is the last of the kind which was granted." If he understands that this was the last *Eisteddod*, he is misinformed. For the commissioners here mentioned, having in 1568 constituted *Symmwnt Vychan* Chief Bard, appointed another *Eisteddod* to be held in 1569, the tenth year of Queen *Elizabeth's* reign. See *Evans's Specimens of Welsh Poetry*, p. viii. before the preface.

<sup>5</sup> *Rhydderch's Welsh Grammar*, p. 187. *Evans's Specimens of Welsh Poetry*, p. v. before the preface. And *Pennant's Tour in Wales*, p. 434. At this *Eisteddod* the number of the poetical Bards was 17, and of their musical brethren 38.

<sup>6</sup> As in the reigns of the Princes of *Aberffraw*, *Dinevawr*, and *Matbrawel*, had been the seats of *Eisteddods*; *Caerwys*, a town in *Flintshire*, received in later times that honourable distinction. It was chosen for this purpose, in compliance with the ancient custom of the Welsh, because it had been the princely residence of *Llywelyn the last*. *Pennant's Tour*, p. 427. See also p. 33, note 1.

ENGLYNION I'R EOS<sup>1</sup>.

O waith amravael Brydyddion o Wynedd a'r Deheudir, yn yr Eisteddvod yn Nbre Gaerwys.

"There ev'ry bush with Nature's music rings,  
There ev'ry breeze bears health upon its wings."—Dr. Johnson.

Clywais dêg eurllais wedi gorllwyn—nôs,  
I'maros a morwyn :  
Ar lawes maes irlaes mwyn,  
*Eos* glwyflais is glafwyn.

Jâch lawen ydwyt o chlywais—ar wedw,  
Arvodi pereiddlais ;  
Edn llwyd adwaen y llais,  
*Eos* gevnllywd ysgavnllais.

Miwsig mîn coedwig mewn ceudawd—llwyn ;  
Llawenydd hyd ddyddbwawd ;  
Mae'r *Eos* veindlos vwyndlawd  
O, mewn gwŷdd yn mân wau gwawd.

Mwynlan gloyw chwiban cloch aberth—y llwyn,  
Mae'n llawenydd prydverth :  
Miwsig heb boen ymmysg perth  
Minio glwyfbwnc mewn glasberth !

Mesurol garol dan geurydd—glasberth,  
Gogleisbwnc llawenydd,  
Miwsig mwyn ymmysg manwydd,  
*Eos* hyd y nôs dan wŷdd !

*Eos* vwyn o'r llwyn darlleiniai—y man  
Mynych i rhyveddais ;  
Lleied hon greulon groywlais,  
Mewn tor llwyn a maint yw'r llais !

Er llais tra hoffais trafferth—mân adar,  
A'u mwyn wawdydd dierth ;  
*Eos* drwynbert is draenberth  
Yw'r gwin bwnc, organ y berth !

Nid cwavriad crychiad crochach—na'r organ,  
Neu gowirgerdd degach,  
Nid manwl nodau mwynach,  
Nid ysbort ond *Eos* bach.

Dysgedig viwfig voefawl—gerdd *Eos*,  
Gradd Awen ysbrydawl,

Desgant mwyn dwys gnottiau mawl,  
Desgant i'r dysg naturiawl.

Clywais o barc, glâs a bort,  
Cyd nod dydd, nid caniad hurt ;  
Cyd eilio 'fbonc, cydlais bart,  
Cerais bwnc yr *Eos* bert !

Sion Tudur.

Cywaniad ganiad gloyw gynnar—clodvaeth,  
Clywch odiaeth cloch adar,  
Cathl *Eos* gwiw cethlais gwâr !  
Cyd teilwng mewn coed talar !

Wm. Cynwal.

Call bynciau yn amlhau ym mhliith—y pillgoed,  
Pebillgerdd cyvedd wlith ;  
Cywir ar ganol cae'r gwenith ;  
Chwibanogl aur uwch ben gwliith !

Wm. Llyn.

Chwerthiniad ganiad genau—yn crychu  
Pwnc crechwen telynau,  
Llawen yw cerdd y llwyn cau  
Am *Eos* wâr a'i mesurau !

Daildai ddehuddai hoywddyfg—bro diddan  
Brydyddes y mân-wrysg,  
Sy' yn nyddu fain addysg  
O'i filffai dan solffio dysg !

Clywais, llawenais mewn lle—iach obaith  
Chwiban mil o byncie',  
O'r gwrych drain ar gyrch y dre'  
*Eos* wyt yn sio tanne' !

Rd. Davis, Esgob Mynyw<sup>2</sup>.

Mwyndlos main *Eos* mwyn awydd—nwyyvus  
Mewn nevawl leverydd :  
Mwyn odiaeth yw mân wawdydd,  
Miniwn gwawd a mwynen gwŷdd !

<sup>1</sup> These elegant *Englynion* have such peculiar and simple brevity, that I have forbore to translate them, lest I should degrade them by an inadequate representation. The *Eisteddvod* which produced them was held I conclude, between the years 1569 and 1580; as the Bards who composed them, flourished before or at this later period.—Some of the contending Bards took degrees in the *Eisteddvod* in 1568: *William Llyn* was admitted to the degree of *Precorff*, or Doctor; and *Sion Tudur*, *William*

<sup>2</sup> *Cynwal*, and *Huw Llyn*, commenced *Dygyblion Pencirddiaid*, or Masters of the art of Poetry.  
*Richard Davis*, D. D. Bishop of St. David's, one of the translators of the New Testament into Welsh, 4to. London, 1567. See an Historical Account of the Welsh Translations of the Bible. By *Thomas Llewelyn*, LL.D. 8vo. London, 1768. We see that the *Eisteddvod* was still very respectable, when bishops did not disdain to be enrolled among the Bards.

Cnithiad gwir argiad croywgerdd,—clau' chwiban,  
Cloch aberth eglwysgerdd ;  
Clîr organ claiar irgerdd,  
Cân, (natur gwych) cnott ar gerdd !

*Eos* vain wiwglos vwyn eglur,—vawl gynnydd,  
Vêl ganiad pob mesur ;  
O'th enau bach a'th Awen bur,  
Moes gnottio miwsig natur !

*Robt. Gruffudd ab Ieuau.*

Gan natur yn bur heb werth—*Eosgyw*  
Y dysgaist yn brydverth ;  
Duw mydvawr yw dy 'madverth,  
Can i Dduw pur, cynnydd perth.

Desgan gloyw organ eglurgerdd—*oslev*  
Eosflais drebl angerdd :  
Priv lwyfgan per velysgerdd,  
Perogl fain camp prics'wn cerdd !

*Bartholomew Jones.*

*Eos* braint coednaint caeadnerth—croywbwnc  
Da driphwnc di drafferth ;

Clau chwiban vel cloch aberth  
Eurgain bwnc, organ y berth.

*Huw Llyg.*

Pulpudwraig coedwraig caudros—glafwyn,  
Glwyflais per ddiweddnos ;  
Awen a roed i'r *Eos*  
Chwibana 'i phwnc uwch ben ffôs.

*Eliab ab Rhys ab Edward.*

Cerddgar dlos *Eos* uwch sail—*Twr Cedwyn* ;  
Tor coedallt ag adail :  
Clywch gywydd cloch y gwial,  
Crechwen tad Awen ty dail !

*Will. Llyg.*

Eiliad mawl ganiad mêl gwenyn—iawnllwydd  
Mal arianllais telyn :  
Arian gloch ar enau glyn,  
Is coedallt *Eos Cedwyn* !

Blaengar fwn claiar clywais—gwin awen,  
Gan *Eos* velysflais ;  
Bryd osle' baradwyflais,  
Berw o goed lwyn bragod lais !

*Huw Llyg.*

#### A SHORT ACCOUNT OF THE MUSICIANS, AND COMPOSERS OF WALES, AND THE TIME WHEREIN THEY FLOURISHED.

See also pages 26. 29. 35. and 38. and p. 13, 14, 15, and 16.

Th' old British Bards, upon their Harps,  
For falling flats, and rising sharps,  
That curiously were strung ;  
To stir their Youth to warlike rage,  
Or their wild fury to assuage,  
In their loose numbers fung. — — — *Drayton.*

*Gwalchmai ab Meilir*, of Anglesey, a Harper and Poet. He went with *Richard the First* to the Holy War, and flourished about the year 1180. *MS.*

*Jeffrey*, Harper to the Benedictine Abbey of Hide near Winchester, about the year 1180, in the reign of Henry the II<sup>d</sup>. See *Madox's Hist. of the Exch.* p. 251.

*Richard*, Harper to King Henry the Third. It appears by a pipe-roll, ann. 36 of Henry III. that *Richard the Harper* was allowed a pipe of wine, and also a pipe of wine for *Beatrice* his wife. *Hawkins's Hist.* vol. IV. p. 14.

*Rhys ab Tudor*, a noted Harper of Anglesey, about 1380. See his Elegy in *Davydd ab Gwilym's Works*, p. 474.

*Balchnoe*, a noted composer of sacred music. Mentioned by *Davydd ab Gwilym*.

*Tudur Goch*, a celebrated Musician. Mentioned by *Davydd ab Gwilym*.

*Reinallt*, Harper, of Dôlgelly, who contended for the laurel with *Sion Eos*, about the year 1450. See p. 45.

*Owain Dwn*, Bard, and Captain of a regiment of cavalry. He distinguished himself when he was in Ireland, about the year 1460 ; and is said to have been Lord Lieutenant there afterwards. *MS.*

*A Châdpen llawen y llû,*  
*Eu Telyn a'u bardd teulu.* —

*William Moore*, and *Bernard de Ponte*, Harpers to King Edward the IV<sup>th</sup>, about A.D. 1465. *Hawkins's Hist.* vol. III. p. 480.

*Lewis ab Howel Gwyn*, Harper, about A.D. 1470.

*Davydd, vâb Howel divai.*

*Grythor ai ragor ar rai.*

*Lewis duliw lwyd delyn,*

*Apla gwîr ab Howel Gwyn.* —

*Edward Cbirk*, Bard of the Harp, who obtained the jewel of the British Olympics, about A.D. 1480.

*Davydd ab Gwilym*, *Pencerdd Telyn*, Doctor of Music, or chief professor of the Harp, about 1480.

*Dai Llwyd*, of *Cwm Bychan*, in Meirionyddshire, Harper, and Warrior, about 1480. There is a celebrated

brated Welsh tune, called *Ffarwel Dai Llwyd*, which was composed on his departure from Wales, when he went with *Jasper Tudor*, and *Owen Lawgôch* to the battle of Bosworth Field.

*Ieuan Delynior*, flourished about 1480.

*Gwilym Whifgin*, a performer on the *Crwth* to the Abbot of *Llan Egwestl Abbey*, in Denbighshire, about the year 1500.

*John Gwynedd*, (of North Wales,) a secular priest, Doctor of Music, and composer for the Church; flourished about 1530.

*Rhydderch Deuwaidd*, Harper of Coity, in Glamorganshire, 1540.

The following persons were graduated professors, or chief Musicians of the *Harp*, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, about the year 1568.

Chief Bards, and Teachers of instrumental song. { Siônab Rhys Bencerdd, William Penllyn, Hwllyn Llwyd.—

Probationary Students, (but not teachers) of instrumental song. { Thomas Anwyl, Dd. Llwyd ab Siôn ab Rhys, Edward ab Evan, Robert ab Howel Llanvor, Humphrey Gôch,—

And the following were the chief professors of the *Crwth*; or

Chief Bards and teachers of instrumental song. { Siamas Eutyn, Evan Penmon.

Bachelors of Music, (but not teachers of instrumental song.) { Robert ab Rhys Guttyn, Thomas Môn, Siôn Ednyved, Thomas Grythor, Siôn Ddû Grythor §.

An *Englyn* on *Rhys's Grythor*, of *Hiraethog*, who flourished about 1580.

\* “ The east part of the parish of *Bôd-varry*, in Flintshire, dwelleth *Howel*, a gentleman, that by ancient accustom was wont to give the badge of the Silver Harp to the best *Harper of North Wales*, as by privilege of his ancestors. He lives at *Pensby*, and hath also a ruinous castle, called *Castell Iolo*, or *Eulo*, near *Hawarden*.” *Leland's Itinerary*, vol. V. p. 56.

§ See further account of the Congress of the Bards in *Pennant's Tour in Wales*, vol. I. p. 467, &c.

Francis Pilkington, a Lutist of Chester, and Author of the first Book of Songs or Airs, of four parts, with Tablature for the Orpharion, &c. fol. 1605.

Daniel, composer of Songs for the Lute, Viol, and Voice, folio, 1606; supposed to be the Brother of Samuel Daniel, the Poet Laureat and Historian, and the publisher of his works in 1623.

Hugh Davies, Bachelor of Music, and Organist of Hereford Cathedral, celebrated for his skill in Church Music, about 1615.

Two *Englyn* in praise of Robert Marlor, the noted Harper who flourished about 1680.

{ Er bôd Rhys, myvou yn yued, ar dasg  
Er y Dyd i ganed;

Er cael bir y Sir yn fied,

Os iach nid llai ei syched.— Will. Byrchinshaw.

Epitaph on *Sion Phyli Bencerdd*, of *Mochras Meirion*, A. D. 1580.

{ Dyma pedd gwrrda oedd gu, Siôn Phyli  
Sein a philer Cymru;

Cwynwn vyn'd athro canu,

I garchar, y ddaear ddu!

Humphrey Wynn, Harper of *Ynys y Maengwyn*, Meirionethshire, 1580.

Thomas Anwyl, Telynior, 1580.

In the establishment of Queen Elizabeth, there were two Harpers, two Lutists, besides Minstrels. *Peck's Desiderata Curiosa*, p. 225.

At St. Donat's Castle, Glamorganshire, there is a picture of Sir Edward Stradling's *Harper*, who lived in the reign of Elizabeth.

Jones, Musician to Henry Prince of Wales, about 1604.

John Caerwarden, Violist and Composer to King Charles the First, in 1630.

Robert Jones, an eminent Composer of Music, and performer on the Lute, about 1609.

William Llwyd, Pencerdd, of Llangedwyn.—

John Dygon, Bachelor of Music, A. D. 1512, who was elected Abbot of St. Austin's, in Canterbury, about 1497.

Elwy Bevan, one of the first composers of Canons, flourished in 1631.

Peter Phillips, (or Pietro Phillipi) composer of *Melodia Olympica*, &c. 1699.

Robert Davies; and Morgan Grâg; these two last composers are mentioned by Morley, in his introduction on Music, p. 51.

Dicky Jones, a famous Musician, and tutor to Mr. Festing, and leader at Drury-Lane Theatre, abt. 1730.

For the musicians after this period, see note †.

An

Maelor gerdd Bencerdd bynciau, urddedig

Ar ddidwyl wefaraau;

Mwyn ganiad tyniad tannau,

Mwyn a gwycb y mae 'n i gewau.— Will. Byrchinshaw.

Mewn cyvedd mawredd o 'maros, y cair

Cywain wawd o'i achos;

Mwynyn ar y Delyn diôs,

Maelor yw mal yr eos! —

Edward Kyffin.

Evan Mailan, Harper to Queen Anne, and performer in the Choir of Westminster Abbey, about 1706.

Griffith Evans, Harper to Thomas Powel, Esq. of *Nant-eos*, Cardiganshire, where his portrait still remains; It is written upon it, that he played 69 Christmasses at Nant-eos, and aged 80, flourished about A. D. 1700.

Elis Eos is spoken of by old people as a wonderful performer on the Welsh harp. There are still verses remembered of his having charmed the queen with his playing, (probably Queen Mary.)

Richard Elias, who came after Elis Eos, was the best player of his time, 'till *Eli Sion Siamas*, who was a younger person, surpassed

O

## A COMMEMORATION of TWENTY-ONE MUSICIANS AND POETS.

An Elegy in commemoration of twenty-one Musicians, and Poets ; and foretelling the decline of Music, and Poetry in Wales. Written by *Sion Tudur*, of *Wicwair*, in Denbighshire, who flourished about the year 1580. <sup>a</sup> viz.

*Performers on the Harp.*

*Sion ab Rhys*, Bencerdd.  
*Ieuan Deliniawr*.  
*Dai Nantglyn*.  
*Dai Maenan*.  
*Rhobin ab Reinallt*.  
*Robert Llwyd*.  
*Ieuan Benllyn*.

*Lewis ab Howel Gwynn*.  
*Morgan Celli*.

*Performers on the Crotal. &c.*

*Siams Eutyn*.  
*Robert ab Ieuan Llwyd*.  
*Thomas Glyn Gwy*.  
*Davydd ab Howel Grigor*.  
*Risiart ab Sion*.

*Sion Ednyved*.  
*Sion ab Rhys Guttyn*.  
*Robert ab Rhys*.

*Poets.*

*Gruffydd Hiraethog*, fl. 1530.  
*Sion Brwynog*, flourished 1550.  
*Lewis ab Edward*.  
*Risiart Iorwerth*, flourished 1480.

Some of these Bards took their degrees, and contended for the Oak-wreath of Fame, at the Session of the Bards, held at *Caerwys* in the ninth year of the reign of *Queen Elizabeth*. —

*Tywyl vrah vradog twyll-wirth*  
*Tw'r bywyd brwnt a'r byd brith* ;  
*Bywyd tawdd yw'r byd diddim*,  
*Byrred yw ! heb barbau dim*.  
*Servyll oer bebyll yw'r byd*,  
*Siomwr ar bob rhyw symmyd*,  
*Brathwr ar bawb a rotho*  
*Bryd ar vyw, bradwr yw vo*.

*Ac Angau drwyng a droes*,  
*Lladronaidd yw lleidr einioes*,

surpassed him, which *Richard Elias* took so much to heart, that he did not long survive after he heard some verses sung, extolling *Elis Sion Siamas*, a fragment of which is as follows :

*Mae Elis Sion Siamas*,  
*Tn amgenach i Bwrpas*,  
*Na Richard Elias o lawer*.

*Elis Sion Siamas*, a famous Harper of Llanvachreth in Merionethshire. Some say that he was Harper to Queen Anne. He was so much capacitated over the common musicians, that Robert Edward Lewis, a noted poet of his time, composed the following *pennill* upon him.

*Parchyw vy mbwrpas, i Elis Sion Siamas*,  
*Telyniwr mawr urddas dda vwynewas hŷd vêdd* ;  
*Pen miwific boll Gymru, am gweirio ac am ganu*,  
*V e ddarvu i Dduw rannu iddo Rinwedd*.

" There were two persons of the name of *Powell*, father and son, who played finely on the Harp. The elder was patronized by the duke of Portland, and when that nobleman was appointed Governor of Jamaica, went with him thither. The younger stayed in England ; and Mr. Handel being desirous to make him known, composed for him a lesson, which is the fifth organ concerto of the first set, and introduced him in three or four of his oratorios, where there are accompaniments for the Harp, see p. 52. Besides the Powells, there was at the same time in London a performer on the Harp, who merits to be had in remembrance. His name was Jones, a Welshman, and blind. The old Duchess of Marlborough would have retained him with a pension : but he would not endure confinement, and was engaged by one Evans, who kept a home-brewed alehouse of great resort, the sign of the Hercules Pillars, opposite Clifford's-Inn Passage, in Fleet-Street, and performed in the great room upstairs during the winter season. He played extempore voluntaries, the fugues in the sonatas, and concertos of Corelli, as also most of his solos, and many of Mr. Handel's opera songs, with exquisite neatness and elegance. He also played on the violin ; and on that instrument imitated so exactly the irregular intonation, mixed with sobs and pauses, of a Quaker's sermon, that none could hear him and refrain from immoderate laughter. Jones died about the year 1738, and was buried in Lambeth Church-yard ; and his funeral, which was celebrated with a dead march, was attended by a great number of the musical people." *Hawkin's History of Music*. vol. V. p. 357.

*Claudius Phillips*, the Harper, died about 30 years ago, whose fame is recorded by Dr. *Johnson*, in the following epitaph :

*Phillips ! whose touch harmonious could remove*  
*The pangs of guilty power, or hapless love*,  
*Rest here ! oppres'd by poverty no more*,  
*Here find that calm thou gav'st so oft before* :

This disagreeable state, and versatile universe, are uncertain, variable, and deceitful. How short and transitory is this dissipating life, and trifling world ! This world is an unestablished encampment, a deceiver on every trial ; a traitor that stabs every one who trusts his existence in him.

Wicked Death, that wily robber of lives, brought distress upon us : the ruthless churl snatched away a Sleep undisturb'd within this humble shrine,  
Till angels wake thee with a note like thine ! —

*Harry Parry*, of Caernavonshire, who lived about the beginning of this century, was the most celebrated Harper of his time. There is an anecdote told of him, when he was on a musical excursion at Liverpool, where he was extremely well received, and from thence was going to Manchester ; that some gentleman wrote a letter of recommendation to send by him, which was in the following laconic manner : *Do but hear him* ?

*Evan Edwards*, of Creigiau 'r Bleiddiau, was a natural genius, and a sweet player on the Harp. He died in June 1766, and in the 32d year of his age. His epitaph I have copied from his tomb in *Cerrig Drudion* Church yard, Denbighshire, which is as follows :

*Dy goffa wydd dryma dro, gan vonedd*  
*Dy vyned i'r amdo* ;  
*Am ganiad mae trwm gwyno*,  
*Gan gri dy vyned i'r gro*. —  
*Dy vwynder dyner dannaau, oed velus*  
*I viloedd o'glusfiau* :  
*Blith ydeedd dy blethiadau*,  
*Tmbob cwr a phirion ceu*. —

*Hugh Eli*, of Trawsfynydd, had some talent on the Harp, and was esteemed one of the best performers of the national Welsh tunes of his time. He was buried in *Towyn* Church-yard Meirionyddshire, and the inscription on his tomb-stone is as follows ; (and said to have been written by William Nanney Wynn, Esq. of Maes y Neuadd :)

To the memory of *Hugh Eli*, Harper, who was drowned in the *Difynni*, August 5th, 1774, in the 60th year of his age.

The Nymphs of the flood were rutting, plague rot 'em,  
With the Genius of Music when he went to the bottom ;  
Their care and attention would else have supported,

The child of the Harp, whom the Muses all courted. —  
*Mr. John Parry*, of Rhiwabon, who died about 18 years ago, was Harper to the late Sir Watkyn Williams Wynne, and to his father. There was a musical contest on the Harp, between *Mr. Parry*, and *Hugh Shôn Prys*, of Llanddervel, and *Foulk Jones*, the Trumpeter, was appointed to be the judge ; in which *Parry* proved victor. *Parry* and *Evan Williams* the Harper, jointly published the first Book of Welsh tunes ; but the original melodies are very much mutilated.

This *Evan Williams* accompanied the psalms on the Harp, as a substitute for an organ, in some small Church in London.

The most distinguished performers of the present day, on the *Triple Harp*, or Welsh Harp, are *Thomas Jones*, Esq. late of Richmond, and native of Corwen, Meirionydd ; and *Sackville of Glanbrdn*.

<sup>a</sup> *Sion Tudur* died in April, 1602.

Dug yr Angau, dig wrengyn,  
 Dylwyth heirdd o'r dalaith byn.  
 Cerddorion pob cerdd wrawl,  
 Cymdeithion mwynion eu mawl ;  
 Prydyddion parod addysg,  
 Penceirddiaid mwyn blaid o'n mysg ;  
 Telyniorion gweision gwycb,  
 Crythorion croyw-waith birwycb.—  
 P'le i'r ai dawn pilerau d'sg,  
 Plaid penceirddiaid cywirddysg ?  
 Dwyn a wnaeth, drwy alaeth drwch,  
 Duw, vawredd ein divyrwch !  
 Hwyr weithian am Hiraethawg,  
 Gamrau rhwydd drwy Gymru 'r hawg ;  
 Bu ordd pur-iaith Bardd parawd,  
 Brwynog yn gyff bren gwin gwawd ;  
 A Lewis, ffriw awelus ffaeth,  
 Fab Edward vwy wybodaeth.  
 Torres am Risiart Iorwerth,  
 Nen bren, goed nen gwawd a'i nerth.—  
 Od aeth hwnnt mae'n adwyth hyn,  
 Duw, dan unclo Dai Nantclyn :  
 Dug y gwr bu 'n deg ei gân ;  
 Dylai 'n wir Delyn Arian.  
 Dwyn Ieuhan, lân Delyniawr,  
 Tdyw vwch, ac adwy vawr.  
 Dai Maenan Duw a' mynodd,  
 Pr Nev, ar wyl, byn vu rodd ;  
 Sion ab Rhys heb ei barbau,  
 Bencerdd Nevarwl ei bynciau ;  
 Rhobin yn y g. in a gaid,  
 Ab Reinallt, Nev bo'r enaid !  
 Siams a'i grwth, valsiems y greg,  
 Eutyn daid, dyn godidog.  
 Siôn ar dant, a synwr dyn,  
 Braifg yttoedd vab Rhys Guttyn ;  
 O'i briddarw y mae breuddwyd !  
 Baroted llaw Robert Llwyd !  
 Burw Ivan, ber avael,  
 Paun llawen bardd, Penllyn bacl.  
 Sion rbyw lân synbwyrrol oedd,  
 Ednyved, aed i Nevoedd !  
 Risiart ab Sion o Vôn vawr,  
 Hwyl groyw iaith Hywel Grythawr.  
 Davydd vab Hywel, divai,  
 Grigor, a'i ragor ar rai.  
 Lewys dilwyr llys Delyn,  
 Apla gwr, ab Hywel Gwyn ;  
 Cael a wnaed, wrth ein coel ni,  
 Colled am Vorgan Celli ;  
 A Thomas, urddas harddwycb,  
 Glyn Gwy, oedd Grythor glân gwycb,  
 Rhobert a ddiharebwyd,  
 Heb van llefg, ab Ieuhan Llwyd ;

lovely company from this country ; the performers on all lively musical instruments, and their comrades, the courteous encomiasts : the skilful poets, and the harmonious chief musicians ; the sweet handed Crowthers, and Harpers perfect in their art.

The pillars of learning are gone :  
 A band of Masters of Music !

God deprived us in a lamentable manner of our most agreeable diversion.

Wales will mourn a long time for *Griffith Hiraethawg* :

John Brwynog, that prompt supporter of pure language and poetry.

The smart, eloquent, and knowing *Lewis ab Edward*.

The growing fund of poetry is fallen by the death of *Richard Iorwerth*.

It is a great distress that *Dai Nantclyn* is departed ; God took away a melodious musician ; indeed he deserved a silver Harp.

The loss of *Evan* the Harper is a great breach :

*Dai Maenan* has his holiday's reward in heaven.

The Pencerdd *John ab Rhys*, with his divine churusses, is no more !

Sweet *Robin ab Reinallt*, God have mercy upon his soul !

Likewise that eminent musician *James Eaton*, with his chiming *Crwth* ;

And that wise, and brave professor of the string, *John ab Rhys Guttin*.

The interment of the nimble-fingered *Robert Llwyd* left us in a trance.

The sweet notes of the harp, by that boon of pleasure *Evan Penllyn*, are lost.

The melodious and neat *John Ednyved* ; may he be in heaven !

*Richard ab Shon* from famed Anglesey, continuor of the charming sounds of *Howel Grythawr* :

And the tolerably skilful *David ab Howel Grigor*.

The pure strains of that proficient's Harp, *Lewis ab Howel Gwyn*.

Also, according to our belief, we sustain a loss for *Morgan Celli*.

And the esteemed, able Crowther, *Thomas Glyn Gwy*.

The noted, and never-failing *Robert ab Evan Llwyd*.

Rhobert

Rhobert ab Rhŷs wr hybarch,  
*Rhwydd bwnc, mawr yr baedai barch;*  
*Aeth i'r Nev yn gartrevol,*  
*Ni vynai 'n bwy vyw'n eu bôl :*  
*Ev ae yn hawdd o'r van hon,*  
*Gyda mâtgyd y meithion ;*  
*Tn llonydd a llaw uniarwn ;*  
*Tn lain nôd, ac yn lân iawn.—*  
*Dieu a'i gyrchodd dêg orchwyl,*  
*Gydag év, i gadw gwyl.*  
*Tn iach orchesf, ni chyrbir.*  
*Eu bath ond byn byth o'n tir.*  
*Galar i barwb, gwael yw'r byd,*  
*A gwael vydd y Gelvyddydd :*  
*Leilai 'r gerdd yn ôl wylaw,*  
*Leilai y ddysg kwli a ddarw.*  
*Nev i'w 'neidiau vwlyn adail*  
*Nawdd Dduw byn, ni ddarw eu hail ;*  
*Aethant i'w cartrev nevol :*  
*Tno ar bynt awwn ar eu bôl.—*

The deserving and worthy *Robert ab Rhŷs* quickly followed them to the blessed habitation. He contentedly resigned this world with such worthy companions, quietly, righteously, spotless, and pure.

It was God's pleasure to send for these men, to hold a feast with him in heaven.

Adieu skill ! no such men will be fetched again from our country !

All people may lament ; the world is impoverished, the art will now decline !

Music and Poetry will suffer diminution ; the science will be neglected, and harmony cease !

May their souls enjoy the heavenly mansion ! peace to their *manes* ! their like will never be seen again.

They are gone to the celestial abode, let us quickly prepare to follow them.

“ There is a curious anecdote recorded of *Arnaud Daniel*, a *Troubadour*, who made a voyage into England about the year 1240, where, in the Court of King Henry the Third, he met a *Minstrel*, who challenged him at difficult rhymes. The challenge was accepted, and a considerable wager was laid ; and the rival Minstrels were shut up in separate chambers of the palace. The king, who appears to have much interested himself in the dispute, allowed them ten days for composing, and five more for learning to sing their respective pieces ; after which, each was to exhibit his performance in the presence of his majesty. The third day the *English Minstrel* announced that he was ready. The *Troubadour* declared he had not written a line ; but that he had tried, and could not as yet put two words together. The following evening he overheard the *Minstrel* practising his song to himself. The next day he had the good fortune to hear the same again, and learned the air and words. At the day appointed they both appeared before the king. *Arnaud* desired to sing first. The *Minstrel*, in a fit of the greatest surprize and astonishment, suddenly cried out *This is my song !* The king said it was impossible. The *Minstrel* still insisted upon it ; and *Arnaud*, being closely pressed, ingenuously told the whole affair. The king was much entertained with this adventure, ordered the wager to be withdrawn, and loaded them with rich presents. But he afterwards obliged *Arnaud* to give a *Chanson* of his own composition<sup>3</sup>. ”

About the end of Queen Elizabeth's reign, flourished *Twm Bâch*, (or Thomas Pritchard,) who was the Orpheus on the Harp at that time. He was born at *Coity* in Glamorganshire ; died (A.D. 1597) in London, and was buried in St. Sepulchre's church. That Poetry sympathized with the sister Art for the loss, we may be convinced by the following bipartite *Englyn*, written upon his death, the two first lines by *Hugh Griffith*, the sequel by *Rhŷs Cain*.

*Tn iach i Dwm Bâch, aeth i'r bedd ;—bellach*  
*E' ballodd Cynghanedd :*  
*Ni un i'w ôl, yn un wedd,*  
*A wyr viwsg ar vyfedd<sup>4</sup>.*

Ah, see ! our last, best harper goes :  
 Sweet as his strain be his repose !  
 Extinct are all the tuneful fires,  
 And Music with *Twm Bâch* expires :  
 No finger now remains to bring  
 The tone of rapture from the string.

In the reign of George II. *Powel*, a Welsh Harper, who used to play before that *Monarch*, drew such tones from his instrument, that the great *Handel* was delighted with his performance, and composed for him several pieces of Music, some of which are in the first set of *Handel's Concertos*, particularly the second, and sixth, which are admirably well calculated for the Harp. He also introduced him as a performer in his *Oratorios*, in which there are some songs, *Harp obligato*, that were accompanied by *Powel* : such as “ *Praise the Lord with cheerful voice*,” in *Esther* : “ *Hark ! he strikes the golden lyre*,” in *Alexander Balus* : and “ *Fly, malicious spirit*” in *Saul*, &c. —

<sup>3</sup> *Millet*, tom. II. p. 491. and *Warton's English Poetry*, vol. II. p. 235.

<sup>4</sup> A M.S. of *Englynion* in the library of Jesus College, Oxford.

Having now conducted nearly to our own time the short history I intended ; I make a little pause before I bring it to its conclusion, to examine somewhat more minutely the causes that conferred such peculiarity and excellency on the Poetry, and Music of Wales. The laws, manners, and fortunes of nations have a principal influence in giving an original character to national arts. The first care of the Welsh laws was the freedom of the people. They were free, and their manners accordingly were at once generous and impetuons ; gentle, hospitable, and social among their friends, and full of resentment and revenge against their enemies. They inhabited a country where they found, in the works of nature, what they afterwards copied into their own, the beautiful and sublime. They were equally addicted to love, and war : when they forsook the camp, they did not return to agriculture, commerce, or the mechanic arts, but past their leisure in hunting, and other manly sports, and games, in converse with the fair<sup>1</sup>, and in recounting their exploits, amidst libations of mead, at the tables of lords, and princes. Hence they learnt to write verse and found the Harp.

“ Love first invented verse, and form’d the rhyme,

“ The motion measur’d, harmoniz’d the chime.”

Another cause, which operated with equal power on our poetry, was the strength and beauty of the language in which it was conveyed ; if it may not with greater truth be said, that by the Poetry those inherent properties of the language were called forth. The character of Welsh Poetry, and its dependence on the language, have been so well displayed in a dissertation on the subject by the Reverend Mr. Walters,<sup>2</sup> that I am unwilling to make use of his sentiments in any other words than his own.

“ The Welsh language (he observes,) is possessed of native ornaments and unborrowed treasures. It rivals the celebrated Greek in its aptitude to form the most beautiful derivatives, as well as in the elegance, facility, and expressiveness, of an infinite variety of compounds, and deserves the praise which has been given it by an enemy<sup>3</sup>, that, notwithstanding the multiplicity of gutturals and consonants with which it abounds, it has the softness and harmony of the Italian, with the majesty and expression of the Greek.”

Of all the tissues ever wrought

On the Parnassian hill,

Fair Cambria’s web, in art and thought,

Displays the greatest skill.

Ni phrovais, dan ffurvaven,  
Gwe mor gaeth a’r Gymraeg wen<sup>4</sup>.

“ The glory of a language is a copious rotundity, a vigorous tone, and a perspicuous and expressive brevity ; of which a thousand happy instances might be produced from the Cambro-British MSS.<sup>5</sup> Their compass reaches from the sublimity of the ode to the conciseness of the epigram. Whoever explores these ancient and genuine treasures will find in them the most melodious numbers, the most poetical diction, the most nervous expression, and the most elevated sentiments, to be met with in any language.”

A language, however fortunate in its original construction, can never attain such perfection without a very high degree of cultivation<sup>6</sup>. It is evident therefore that at some remote period the Welsh themselves were highly cultivated, and had made great progress in learning, arts, and manners ; since we discover such elegance, contrivance, and philosophy, in their language. Some authors have attributed this refinement of the Cambro-British dialect to the Druids. From this opinion I dissent ; because I observe that Taliesin and his contemporaries, by whom they were followed and imitated, do not afford such specimens of polished numbers and diction as the Bards who lived under the later princes have exhibited. The *Eisteddod* was the school in which the Welsh language was gradually improved, and brought at last to its unrivalled perfection. “ The Bards,” says the ingenious critic I have before quoted, “ have been always considered by the Welsh as the guardians of their language, and the conservators of its purity.”

The metre of Welsh poetry is very artificial and alliterative ; possessing such peculiar ingenuity, in the selection and arrangement of words, as to produce a rhythmical concatenation of sounds in every verse. To an English reader it may seem a laborious way of trifling : but every language has peculiar laws of harmony.

<sup>1</sup> Lord Lyttelton from *Giraldus Cambricus. Hist. of Henry II.* vol. II. p. 69.

<sup>2</sup> A Dissertation on the Welsh Language, 8vo, Cowbridge,

1771.

<sup>3</sup> The author of the Letters from Snowdon.

<sup>4</sup> Edmund Prys, D. D. Archdeacon of Meirionydh.

<sup>5</sup> See also *Cyfrinach y Beirdd*, or the Sacred of the Poets, in *Carte’s History of England*. vol 1. page 33. and in the 2 vol. of this work, or *Bardic Museum*, p. 8.

<sup>6</sup> Dr. Llewelyn ingeniously refers the curious and delicate structure of the Welsh language to its peculiar property of varying artificially, *euphoniam gratid*, its mutable initial consonants ; making it superior in this respect to the *Hebrew*, and the *Greek*. See *Historical and Critical Remarks on the British Tongue*, 8vo. London, 1769, p. 58, &c. Likewise *Antiquæ Linguae Britannicæ*, by Dr. Davies, 8vo, London, 1621.

The ancient languages of Greece and Rome were not clogged with a superabundance of consonants, and were chiefly composed of polysyllabic words and vocal terminations. Their poets therefore made their metre consist in quantity, or the artful distribution of long and short syllables. The old British language abounded with consonants, and was formed of monosyllables, which are incompatible with quantity; and the Bards could reduce it to concord by no other means than by placing at such intervals its harsher consonants, so intermixing them with vowels, and so adapting, repeating, and dividing, the several sounds, as to produce an agreeable effect from their structure. Hence the laws of poetical composition in this language are so strict and rigorous, that they must greatly cramp the genius of the Bard, but that there is, in the language itself, a particular aptitude for that kind of alliterative melody, and is as essential as harmony in Music, which constitutes the great beauty of its poetry. To the ears of natives, the Welsh metre is extremely pleasing, and does not subject the Bard to more restraint than the different sorts of feet occasioned to the Greek and Roman Poets<sup>7</sup>. There are traces of *Cynghanedd*, or rhythm, in the poetical remains of the Druids. It was known to the Bards of the sixth century, but they used it sparingly, and were not circumscribed by the rules, that were afterwards adopted. From the Norman conquest to the death of *Llywelyn* the last, they were more strict. From *Llywelyn* to *Elizabeth* the laws of alliteration were prescribed and observed with the most scrupulous exactness. A line not perfectly alliterative was condemned as much, by the Welsh grammarians, as a false quantity by the Greeks and Romans<sup>8</sup>.

The Bards, like other poets, were ostentatious of their wealth; for, they had no sooner learnt the extent of their power than they began to wander at will through all the mazes of *Cynghanedd*.

They gave other relative proofs of an unrivalled prosody. Not content with the mellifluence of this couplet, written on a harp,

*Mae mil o leisiâu melyfon,*

*Mae mîl o byd ym mola bon*<sup>9</sup>:

they sought after more liquid measures, and produced such specimens as the following *Englyn gorchestol i Brjv Sidan*, or skilful Epigram on the Silk-worm, composed entirely of vowels,

*O'i wirw iwy i weu e â, a'i weuau*

*O'i wyau y weua;*

*E' weua ei wé aia'*,

*A'i, weuau yw ieuau iâ*<sup>10</sup>.

In grandeur the following distich on Thunder could not be surpassed:

*Tân a dâr yn ymrriadw,*

*Tw'r taranau dreigiau draw*<sup>11</sup>.—D.G.

But it is exceeded in difficulty by the subsequent *Englyn*, composed entirely of vowels and the consonant *n*:

*Unwn enynwn yn noniau—ein lôn,*

*Tn ynni'n awenau;*

*Eônawn yn y iawn iau,*

*Uniawnwn ein anianau*<sup>12</sup>.

Within the concave of its womb is found,

The magic scale of soul-enchanting sound:

they

“ I perish by my art, dig mine own grave;

“ I spin my thread of life; my death I weave.”

The roaring thunder, dreadful in its ire,

Is water warring with aerial fire.

*L. Hopkins.*

Such specimens deserve not to be read with ridicule or disgust: they were not designed to display the skill of the poet, but the powers of the language.

Something now remains to be said of the Welsh Music. Though the supernatural power and effects, fabulously ascribed to the Music of antiquity, are now held in just derision; it is not difficult to conceive, that (notwithstanding its known simplicity) by its association with poetry, which it rendered more articulate and expressive, it might operate with much greater success on the mind and affections, than the artificial melody, and complicated harmony of modern times. The ancient fragments of melody and poetry are beautiful, because they resemble the beauties of nature; and nature will ever be beautiful while it resembles those beauties of antiquity.

There is a certain style of melody peculiar to each musical country, which the people of that country are apt to prefer, to every other kind. Some of the dignified old Welsh Tunes convey to our ideas, the

<sup>7</sup> Northern Antiquities, 8vo, London, vol. I. p. 401, &c.

<sup>8</sup> The Welsh had six or seven different kinds of this consonant harmony. Northern Antiquities, vol. II. p. 197, &c.

<sup>9</sup> Walters's Dissertation on the Welsh Language, p. 52.

<sup>10</sup> *Tlyffau yr hen Oesoedd*, by Lewis Morris. See this Englyn in-

geniously answered in another, composed in the like manner of vowels by the Rev. Mr. Gwilym Owen; *Diddanwch Teuluaddi, Gwaith Beirdd Môn*, 8vo, London, 1763 p. 35.

<sup>11</sup> "Walters's Dissertation, p. 53.

<sup>12</sup> From a Manuscript.

ancient manners and conviviality of our ancestors. There are others that recal back to our minds, certain incidents which happened in our youth, of love, rural sports, and other pastimes ; they likewise excite in us a longing desire of a repetition of those juvenile pleasures ; and perhaps it is on account of these effects they produce, that they are so well remembered, and continue to be sung with such delight by the natives. The attachment to national tunes, when once established, instead of offending by repetition, is always upon the increase. The music, as well as the poetry, of Wales, derived its peculiar and original character from the genius of the country : they both sprang from the same source ; its delightful valleys gave birth to their soft and tender measures, and its wild mountainous scenes to their bolder and more animated tones<sup>13</sup>.

And where could the Muses have chosen a happier residence ? Here the eye is delighted with woods and valleys at once wild and beautiful : in other parts, we are astonished with a continued tract of dreary cloud-capt country, “ hills whose heads touch heaven ”—dark, tremendous, precipices—rapid rivers roaring over disjointed rocks—gloomy caverns, and rushing cataracts. *Salvator Rosa*’s extravagant fancy never indulged itself in grander, or more wild prospects ! Nor has *Claude Lorraine*’s inimitable pencil ever delineated scenes that excelled some of the valleys of Wales !

It is not to be wondered at, that the venerable *Cambrian songs* possessed such influence on the minds of our ancestors, when we consider their beautiful, and various change of style, and time ; transitions abrupt as the rocky prospects of the country, and sudden as the passions of the people :

“ Mankind it forces to be gay, or grave,  
“ Amorous, Religious, Effeminate, or Brave.”

The most ancient style of Welsh music is the *grave*, and *solemn*, which was consecrated to religious purposes<sup>14</sup>. The next, distinct from the former, is strikingly *martial* and *magnificent*<sup>15</sup>. Another is *plaintive*, and *expressive of sorrow*, being appropriated to elegies, and the celebration of the dead<sup>16</sup>. Another is of the *pastoral* kind, and of all, perhaps, the most agreeable ; coming nearest to nature, and possessing a pleasing melancholy and soothing tranquillity, suitable to genial love<sup>17</sup>. There are also, dancing Tunes, or *jigs*, which are extremely gay and inspiring<sup>18</sup>.

Of these ancient melodies I have recovered some genuine remains ; and their effects are not wholly lost or forgotten. A new era of Cambria-British harmony has risen in our times, and the wonderful things related of it in former ages have been already realised.

The trembling strings about her fingers crowd,  
And tell their joy for every kiss aloud :  
Small force there needs to make them tremble so ;  
Touch’d by that hand, who would not tremble too ? *Waller.*

The harp in the hands of the British fair<sup>19</sup>, has acquired new honours, and a more irresistible influence ; and never produced such transport and enthusiasm when struck by a *Cybelyn*, or a *Cadwgan*<sup>20</sup>, as it now excites, assisted by the liquid voice, and distinguished beauty of our modern female Bards.

EDWARD JONES.

<sup>13</sup> Whoever desires to see this idea pursued to some length, may find it ingeniously and philosophically developed, with reference to the native music of Scotland, in Dr. Beattie’s Essays on Poetry and Music.

<sup>14</sup> The fine old *Psalms*, which are chanted in some of the churches in *Wales*, particularly in those where modern singing is not introduced. Likewise, *Côr-Aedan*, *Côr-vinwain*, *Côr-wrygog*, *Côr-Alchan*, *Côr-Finiwr*, *Côr-y-golawn*, *Côr-Elevyw Hob-y-deri Danno*, *Hai Down*, &c. Some specimens of these Choral Songs, are carefully displayed from an ancient manuscript in the original musical notes, supposed to be Druidical, which the reader will see, a specimen engraved on a book, delineated in the print, or trophy of the musical instruments, further on in page 89, of this volume.

<sup>15</sup> *Triban*, or the Warrior’s Song, *Triban Morganwg*, *Gor-hedd Modryb Marged*, *Ceffyllyn Rhygyngog*, *Gyrru-r Byd o’m blaen*, *Fidd-e Fadate*, *Tri banner Ton*, *Conset Davydd ab Gwilym*, *Hob y Dyliv*, &c.

<sup>16</sup> *Morfa Rhuddlan*, *T Galon Drom*, *Davydd Garreg wen*, *Gorddinien*, *Diddanwch Gruffydd ab Cynan*, *Cwynvan Brydain*, *Anhawdd ymadael*, *Mwynnen Môn*, *Symien ben Bys*, *Yr Hen Dôn*, *Gadael y Tir*, &c.

<sup>17</sup> *Nôs Galan*, *Tôn y Ceiliog Dû*, *Mwynnen Cynwyd*, *Winifreda*, *Tr Eos lais*, *Ar byd y Nôs*, *Codiad yr Hedydd*, *Blodau-r Dyffryn*, *Creigiau-r Eryri*, *Difyll y Denn*, *Serch Hudol*, *Ffarwel Viengâid*,

*T Vawna-n Vyw*, *Merch Megan*, *Pen Rhaw*, *Mentra Gwen*, *Di-variad y Gerwyn*, *Erddigan Caer-Waun*, *Absen Dôn*, *Croeso-r Wenynen*, &c. *Dadl Dau*, *Mawnder Meirionydd*, &c.

<sup>18</sup> *Hoffedd Modryb Marged*, *Ceffyllyn Rhygyngog*, *Gyrru-r Byd o’m blaen*, *Fidd-e Fadate*, *Tri banner Ton*, *Conset Davydd ab Gwilym*, *Hob y Dyliv*, &c.

<sup>19</sup> “ The harp is the favorite instrument of the fair sex, and nothing should be spared to make it beautiful : for, it should be a principal object of mankind to attach them by every means to music, as it is the only amusement that may be enjoyed to excess, and the heart still remain virtuous and uncorrupted.” *Dr. Burney’s History of Music*, vol. I.

<sup>20</sup> “ Their busines should be to practise merely for the amusement of themselves, their own family, and particular friends, or rather for domestic comfort, which they were by Providence designed to promote ; viz. To calm the boisterous passion—to relieve the anxieties and cares of life—to inspire cheerfulness—to appease the nerves, when irritated with pain, sickness, or labour of mind or body—to soothe the peevishness of infancy and old age—and to raise the mind to a feeling and love of order. She who shall improve the natural talents, with which women are born, of doing all these things, will not have mis-spent her time by applying a few years to music.” *Stillingfleet’s Principle and Power of Harmony*, p. 151.

<sup>21</sup> *Cybelyn*, and *Cadwgan*, were celebrated performers on the Harp, and composers of Welsh Music. See p. 38.

# P GPSSEVIN CENNOD, ◊ DYKI EÔV PNPS RYRDAIN.

OR  
THE FIRST CHAPTER,  
OF THE  
THREE MEMORIALS OF BRITAIN.

*For thee I dare unlock the sacred Spring,  
And Arts disclos'd by ancient Sages sing!*

The following curious narrative, describing the principal profession of the *Bards*, is extracted from an ancient folio manuscript which was pointed out to me in the Bodleian Library, Oxford, by the Rev. Mr. Price; marked KKK, and page 207, &c.— I did not think myself at liberty to make any alterations in this transcript, further than to modernize the old uncouth orthography, so as to make it more intelligible to the generality of readers.

THE office, or function of the British or *Cambrian Bards*, was to keep and preserve *y Tri Chôv Tnys Prydai*: that is, the Three Records, or Memorials of Britain, otherwise called the British Antiquities; which consist of three parts, and are called *Tri Chôv*: for the preservation whereof, when the Bards were graduated at their commencements, they were trebly rewarded; one reward for each *Côv*, as the ancient Bard *Tudur Aled* recites, and also his reward for the same, at his commencement, and graduation at the royal wedding of *Evan ab Davydd ab Ithel Vychan*, of Northop in Inglefield, Flintshire, which he, in the *Cerdd Mariwnad* of the said *Evan ab Davydd ab Ithel Vychan*, records thus:

*Cyntau neuadd i'm grâddwyd,  
Vu oror llŷs v' Eryr llwyd;  
Am dri chôv i'm dyrchavodd,  
Tn neithior—llyma 'r tair rhôdd.*

The first Hall, wherein I was initiated,  
Was the Court of the Grey Eagle;  
For by the *Tri Chôv*, I was elevated,  
In the Nuptial Feast: behold, the three Gifts!

Which shews that he was exalted, and graduated at that wedding for his knowledge in the said *Tri Chôv*, and was rewarded with three several rewards.

The first of the three *Côv*, is the history of the notable acts of the Kings, and Princes of Britain, and Cambria.

The Second of the three *Côv*, is the language of the Britons, of which the Bards were to give an account of every word, and syllable therein, when demanded of them; in order to preserve the ancient language, and to prevent its intermixture with any foreign tongue, or the introduction of any foreign words in it, to the prejudice of their own, whereby it might be corrupted or extirpated.

The Third *Côv*, consisted of the pedigrees, or descents of the nobility, their division of lands, and the blazoning of arms<sup>21</sup>.

<sup>21</sup> Arms took their origin from the example of the Patriarchs: for, holy writ informs us, that the 12 Tribes of Israel were distinguished by signets. See *Exodus*, chap. 28, and chap. 39; *Numbers*, chap. 2; *Psalm* 20; and *Daniel*, chap. 6.

Coats of Arms were in use among the *Old Britons* from the remotest period; although arms were not generally diffused among different nations until the Holy Wars.

The *Cymbri*, or Britons, had their bodies and shields decorated with various colours, animals, birds, &c. which at first denoted valour, afterwards the nobility of the bearer; and in process of time, gave origin to armorial ensigns. See *Tacitus* IV. *Casar's Commentaries*, Book V. chap. 10; and *Plutarch's Life of Marius*. Also it is recorded that K. Arthur bore on his shield, in the battle of *Coed Celyddon*, the image of the Virgin Mary. See *Lewis's Ancient Hist.* p. 182; and pp. 7, 8, 9, and 10, of this work; also *Gwilym's Heraldry*.

The *Arwyddard*, Ensign-Bard, or Herald at Arms: his

duty was to declare the genealogy, and to blazon the arms of nobles and princes, and to keep the record of them; and to alter their arms according to their dignity and deserts. Who were with the kings and princes in all battles and actions. As for their garments, I think, they were such as the *Prydyddion* had; that is, a long apparel down to the calf of their legs, or somewhat lower, and were of divers colours. Also, the Song of Victory describes, that the Ancient Chiefs wore divers colours. *Judges*, chap. 5, ver. 30.

According to the primitive law of *Dyvnwal Molmûd* \*, the Ancient Britons divided this land according to this manner; *Tri byd y gronun haidd*, or thrice the length of one barley-corn, maketh a *modvedd*, or inch; three *modredd*, or inches, maketh a *paw*, or palm of the hand; three *paw*, or palms, maketh a *troedvedd*, or foot; three feet, or *troedvedd*, maketh a *cam*, pace, or stride; three *cam*, or strides, to the *naid*, or leap three *naid*, or leaps, to the *grwn*; that is the breadth of a butt

\* *Dyvnwal Molmûd*, (or *Danwalla Molmutio*,) was supreme king of Britain and the first monarch that constituted laws in this island, and the first that wore a crown of gold. He reigned about 440 years before the time of Christ. *Pontius Veranius* says, that *Dyvnwal* was a very comely person, and had yellow hair, curling down to his thighs. *Lewis's Ancient Hist. of Britain*, p. 39; and *Bremston Abenach*, *Tr. v. into Engl. Script. Antiq. Gal. 936. 5.* —

The ancient Bards had a stipend out of every plow-land in the country, for their maintenance; and also a perambulation, or a visitation, to make once every three years, to the houses of all the gentlemen in the country, which was called *Cylch Clera*, being for the preservation of the said *Tri Chōv*: at which perambulation they collected all the memorable things that were done and fell out in every country that concerned their profession to take notice of, and wrote them down; so that they could not be ignorant of any memorable acts, the death of any great person, his descent, division or portion of lands, coat of arms, and children, in any country within their district<sup>1</sup>. At these perambulations, the Bards received three rewards, being a fixed and certain stipend, from every gentleman in whose house they were entertained; and this reward was called *Clera*.

*Cerdd Volant*, is a poem of laud, or praise, composed in commendation of a gentleman, or lady, in his or her life-time.

*Cerdd Varwnad*, is an elegiac poem, composed to record the actions, and to lament the death of renowned persons.

Those men, that are termed above by the name of gentlemen, are called *Gwyr Bonheddig*<sup>2</sup>; and there is no man by the law entitled to the appellation of *Gwyr Benheddig*, but he that is paternally descended from the Kings, and Princes of Britain; for *Bonheddig* is equivalent to *Nobilis* in Latin: and the paternal genealogy of every gentleman must ascend to some royal personage, from whom he originally held his land, and his arms. A gentleman, so descended by father, and mother, is styled, or entitled by the law, *Bonheddig Cynhwynawd*, which signifieth a perfect nobleman by father, and by mother. This title, *Bonheddig*, is the highest that a man can have; and remaineth in his blood from his birth to his death; and cannot be conferred by any man whatever, nor any, that hath it really, be deprived of it. All other titles may be taken from man, may become extinct by his death, or other casualties, but this remaineth in his blood to his posterity, so that he cannot be severed from it. Common persons of late years have taken upon them the title of *Bonhedd*, or *Noble*; but they are not really so, though so called by courtesy, by reason of their wealth, offices, or merit; these, however, being only personal, and *Bonhedd* being permanent. You may understand hereby that the gentry of the country had a special interest in the *Tri Chōv*, or the histories where the acts and deeds of their ancestors and kinsmen, and the preservation of the language, arms, descents, and divisions of lands, were recorded; and therefore, the stipend paid by them to the Bards was not instituted without good cause; nor their entertainments in their perambulations allowed them without good reason; as all the histories and

of land, or *tir*: and *mil* of those *tir*, maketh a *millir*, that is, a thousand *tir*, or a mile: and that was their measure for length, which has been used from that time to this day: and yet, and for superficial measuring, they made three *byd gronun haidd*, or barley-corn length to the *modvedd*, or inch; three *modvedd*, or inches, to the *pawl*, or hand's-breath; three *pawl* to the *troed-vedd*, or foot; four *troedvedd*, or feet, to the *veriau*, or the short yoke; eight *troedvedd*, or feet, to the *mai-iau*, and twelve *troedvedd*, or feet in the *gesselliau*; and sixteen *troedvedd* in the *biriau*; and a pole, or rod so long, that is, sixteen feet long, is the breadth of an acre of land; and 30 poles, or rods of that length is the length of an *erw*, or acre by the law; and four *erw*, or acre, maketh a *tyddyn*, or messuage; and four of that *tyddyn*, or messuage, maketh a *rhandir*; and four of those *rhandiredd* maketh a *gavel*, or tenement, or hould; and four *gavel* maketh a *trev*, or township; and four *trev*, or townships, maketh a *maenol*, or *maenor*; and twelve *maenol* or *maenor*, and *dwy drēv*, or two townships, maketh a *cwmwd*, or *Comot*; and two *cwmwd* or *Comot* maketh a *cantrev* or *cantred*, that is, a hundred towns, or townships: and by this reckoning, every *tyddyn* containeth four *erw*; every *rhandir* containeth sixteen *erw*; and every *gavel* containeth sixty-four *erw*. Every town or township containeth two hundred and fifty-six *erw*, or acres; these *erw* being fertile arable land, and neither meadow, nor pasture, nor woods; for there was nothing measured but fertile arable land, and all others were termed wastes. Every *maenol* containeth four of these townships; and every *cwmwd* containeth fifty of these townships; and every *cantred* a hundred of these townships, whereof it hath its name. And all the countries and lord's dominions were divided by *cantreds*, or *cantrev*; and to every one of these *cantreds*, *comots*, *maenors*, towns, *gavels*, were given some proper names. And *Gwlad*, or country, was the dominion of one lord or prince, whether the *Gwlad* were one *cantred*, or two, or three, or four, or more; so that when I say, he is gone from *gwlad* to *gwlad*, that is, from country to country, is meant, that he is gone from one lord or prince's dominion to another prince's dominion; as, for example, when a man committeth an offence in *Gwynedd*, or *North Wales*, which containeth ten *cantreds*, and fleeth or

goeth to *Powys*, which is the name of another country and prince's dominion, which containeth ten other *cantreds*, he is gone from one country, or dominion, to another, and the law cannot be executed upon him; for, he is gone out of the country. *Tegings* is a country, and containeth but one *cantred*; and *Dyffryn Clwyd* was a country, and did contain but one *cantred*. And when any did go from *Tegings* to *Dyffrynia Clwyd*, for to fly from the law, he went out from one country to another: and so every prince or lord's dominion was *Gwlad*, or country of that lord or prince; so that *Gwlad* is *Pagus* in my judgment. Sometimes a *cantred* doth contain two *comots*, sometimes three, or four, or five; as the *Cantrev* of *Glamorgan*, or *Morganwg*, containeth five *comots*. And after that the Normans had won some parts of the country, as one lord's dominion, they constituted in that same place a *Seneschal*, or *Steward*, and that was called in the British tongue *Swyddog*, that is, an Officer; and the lordship that he was steward of, was called *Swydd*, or Office, and of these *Swyddes* were made shires. And *Swydd* is an Office, be it great, or small; and *Swyddog* is an Officer also of all states, as a sheriff is a *Swyddog*, his Sheriffalty, or Office, and the shire whereof he is Sheriff is called *Swydd*: so that *Swydd* doth contain as well the shire as the office of Sheriff, as *Swydd Amwythig* is the shire or office of the Steward, *Seneschal*, or Sheriff of Salop, &c.

<sup>1</sup> See pp. 26, and 33, of this work.

<sup>2</sup> The greatest and highest degree was *Brenin*, or *Teyrt*, that is, a King; and next to him was a *Twyfag*, or a Duke; and next to him was a *Jarll*, or an Earl; and next to him was an *Arglwydd*, or a Lord; and next to him was a *Barwn*, or Baron; and next to that is the *Breir*, or *Uchelwr*, which may be called the Squire; next to this is a *Gw-r-eāng*, that is, a Yeoman; and next to that is an *Altud*; and next to that a *Gaeth*, which is a Slave, and that is the meanest amongst these nine several degrees. And these nine degrees had three several tenures of lands, as *Maerdir*, *Uchelordir*, *Priodordir*. There be also other names and degrees which be gotten by birth, by office, and by dignity; but they all are contained under the nine aforesaid degrees. See *Leges Wallitiae*, p. 155, and *Silas Taylor*, on *Gavel-kind*.

acts of the kings and nobility were collected, and all the battles recorded by them, and expressly remembered in the *Cerdd Voliant* of such noble persons as had performed services in the field, and in their *Cerdd Varwnad*; so that there could be no perversion of truth, in composing histories from three years, to three years. There was, besides, a severe punishment inflicted by the law, upon the Bards, of long imprisonment, loss of place, and dignity, besides great disgrace, if any of them should record, for truth, any thing but the truth, in any historical treatise whatsoever.

No man described any battle but such as had been an eye-witness thereof; for, some of the chief Bards were marshals of all battles: they sat in council in the field, and were the king's, or general's intelligencers how the action went on; so that they could not be ignorant of any circumstance, or thing, done in the field. They did not write of battles by hearsay, nor of affairs by relation, unless it were some sudden, or unexpected fight or skirmish; for, in all battles of moment, they were present, as I shall prove at large in another place.

Our histories were not written by a school-master, that travelled no farther for his knowledge than a child's journey from his breakfast to his lesson; nor by any monk, that journeyed no farther than from mass to meat; nor by any apprentice, that had no other education than from shop to market; nor by any person of low birth, condition, or calling; but by Bards, nobly descended, barons, and fellows to lords and princes. King *Arthur*, and two of his knights, Sir *Trystan*, and Sir *Llywarch*, were Bards, as this verse testifies:

*Arthur aefdown a Thrystan,  
A Llywarch ben cyvarch cān.*

*Arthur, with broken shield, and Trystan<sup>3</sup> woo'd  
The muse; but Llywarch was the most belov'd.*

The *Pen-bardd*, or *Bardd Teulu*, was of so high a vocation, that he sat at meals next to the *pen-teulu*, (who was called *princeps familie*,) and had such respect and honour done unto him, that it was the office, of the *pen-teulu*, who was the fourth person of the land, to present the Harp to him, when he performed a song, in the presence of the king, at the principal festivals of the year, Christmas, Easter, and Whitsuntide.

The chief Bards were very often of the king's council; and, *the chief Bard in the land* was besides allowed a chair in the royal palace on festivals, when the king and his family sat in state. As a symbol of this, at the commencement of the Bards, for their graduation, their chieftest title was *Pencerdd*; and the head *Pencerdd* had a jewel in form of a chair bestowed upon him at his creation, or graduation; which he wore suspended from his neck by a ribband or chain. He then was called *Bardd Cadeiriawg*, which is a chaired Bard, and he sat in a chair in the king's hall, or any where else, by virtue of his dignity as supreme Bard; which it was not lawful for any other Bard to claim, but only the *Bardd Cadeiriawg*, who had won the chair upon disputation publicly before the king at commencement time, or at a royal wedding.

When the *Bardd Cadeiriawg* was dead, that formerly enjoyed the said jewel, it was sometimes yielded to the chief Bard of knowledge and worth by the others, without disputation, (if his sufficiency in his profession was known to surpass all the rest; and so he had it *pro confesso*,) that he was the chief Bard of knowledge in that dominion. But, if any Bard whatsoever challenged to dispute for it, it could not be given him (*pro confesso*); but he disputed for it, and thereby accomplished the proverb, (*viz.* win it, and wear it;) for, he could not wear it, unless he won it by a trial of skill, or was yielded unto him by all the other Bards, upon conviction of his pre-eminence, and singular knowledge and worth, above all the rest; for, the dignity of a Bard amongst the ancient Britons was very honourable. The Bards were men of high descent, often of the blood royal, and called their kings and princes by the title of cousins, and fellows, as *Blēddyn Vardd* called *Llewelyn ab Iorwerth*, (whom the English style *Leolinus Magnus*,) Prince of *Cambria*, his cousin, in these verses:

*Collais a gerais o gār, ac Arglwydd,  
Erglyw ein tramgydd, trymgwyn anwar;  
Collais chwe teyrn cedryn cydvar,  
Chwe Eryr cedwyr cadr eu darpar;  
Llewelyn a'i blant blaengar—vrodorion,  
A'i haelion wyrion;—oer eu galar!*

I have lost him I loved, my kinsman and lord;  
Pity our dire fall; sad and violent is our complaint:  
I have lost six mighty chiefs, who were one in wrath;  
Six warring eagles, of irresistible onset.  
For Llewelyn, and his sons, a promising race,  
And his generous grandsons, direful is our moan!

That was *Llewelyn* himself, and *David*, and *Gruffyth*, his sons; and *Owain gōch*, *Llewelyn*, and *David* the three sons of *Gruffyth ab Llewelyn*. So did *Cynddelw*, the great Bard, who called *Madog ab Meredydd*,

<sup>3</sup> Sir *Trystan* was so eminent a performer on the Harp, that he charmed *La Bel Ifed*, daughter of the king of Ireland. See *Dr. Haumer's Chronicle*, p. 52; and pp. 12 and 14 of this work.

the Prince of Powys his lord and fellow, or fellow-lord, in his poem made in commendation of the said Madog, viz.

*Cyvarchau i'm rhi rad obaith  
Cyvarchau, cyvarchais o canwaith ;  
Tn provi pryd u o v'iaith-eurgerdd,  
Tm arglwydd gydymaith.*

I will greet my prince, hopeful in grace :  
A hundred times have I greeted him  
In essaying poetic lore, in my language of golden song,  
To my lord, and companion.

And, in like manner, Iolo Goch claims kindred with Ithel ab Robert, of Coed y Mynydd, Tegengl, in his poem made to the said Ithel, wherein he writes as follows :

*Hyd ar untro clo y clod,  
Er un llwyth o Ronwy Llwyd,  
Post dievrydd, pais dryvrywd ;  
An hen-veistr gwys yn hanvod :  
Cyd werfog Cœu diweir-salm,  
Vum ac ev yn dolev dalm.*

Highest in the temple of Fatne  
Is the great grey-headed Gronwy ;  
A staunch pillar, clad in the close-woven coat of mail ;  
It is known, that we are of the same stock as our aged chief :  
Often have he and I sung together with the voice of gladness,  
Sweet to me is the remembrance.

Thus, we find, that the ancient Bards, in the time of the kings and princes, were their kinsmen ; and in the following age, after the princes, they were a-kin to the nobility of the country ; as Iolo Goch to Ithel ab Robert, of Coed y Mynydd ; and Llewelyn Goch ab Meurig Hen to the noble family of Nannau. Neither could any mean person, in the time of the Cambrian kings, presume to study the learning, or profession of a Bard ; but, when the princes were extinct, this limitation ceased also, and men of inferior birth, having good qualities, were admitted to study the science of the Bards, and to proceed in their profession to their graduation ; but under the title and vocation of *Prydyddion*, or Poets.

After the dissolution of the ancient government of Cambria, and the reduction thereof under Edward the First, that monarch, not respecting the honour nor the dignity of the ancient British laws, antiquities, or rights, endeavoured to the utmost of his power, (as did all his successors, until Henry the Seventh's time,) to destroy and extinguish both them, their fame, and antiquities <sup>4</sup>.

At this time the nobility and barons of Wales received such old Bards, after the death of the princes, as were then in being, into their protection ; and encouraged them to take pupils that were fit and apt for that profession, and gave them all their stipend rights, privileges and entertainments, as fully as when the law was in force <sup>5</sup>. But now, alas ! the great knowledge of the Bards, their credit and worth, are altogether decayed, and worn out ; so that they are extinguished amongst us.

The *Prydyddion*, or Poets, at this time, likewise are of no estimation, for divers reasons : neither did the Bards continue their records, since the law was extinguished by the death of the princes, whose acts they were bound to preserve ; so that there is no history written by them since the death of Llewelyn ab Gruffyd ab Llewelyn, the last Prince of Cambria ; for, they had no princes of their own to set forth their acts, and all the worthy acts of the Welsh, since the death of their princes, and their annexation to the crown of England, were all assumed by the English kings, under whom they served as subjects : thus all the actions and deeds of the Cambrians were veiled over with the English title, and shadowed by the English banner ; as Virgil saith :

*" Hos ego versiculos feci, tulit alter honores ;  
" Sic vos non vobis," &c.*

As for the acts of some of our countrymen, since the reign of our princes, I will (God willing !) another time, and in another place, set them forth. And, in respect to the language of the Britons, as that is one of the *Tri Chon*, and part of the antiquity of Britain, I intend to write concerning the same, so that it may be more easily read, and perfectly understood. I shall then proceed to the history of the kings of Britain, and Cambria, as I have found it in some of our ancient books ; one whereof I have set forth, at this time, as the foundation of a greater work hereafter, which must have its chief dependance on this book ; and therefore, before I enter upon that of antiquity, which treateth of the acts and deeds of the Kings, and Princes of Britain, and Cambria, I will begin with the foundation of grammar, and treat of the letters and characters with their true and perfect sound, tone and accent thereof, as they are used in our modern language <sup>6</sup>.

<sup>4</sup> See p. 38 of this work : and Warrington's *Hist. of Wales*.

<sup>5</sup> Hail, Bards triumphant, born in happier days.

<sup>6</sup> It seems probable, that the preceding curious account, of the three Memorials of Britain, was written by Humphrey Lhoyd, the

Welsh Historian, who flourished A. D. 1560 ; or, by William Salibury, Esq. of Cae Dû, Llanfannan, in Denbighshire, author of a Welsh and English Dictionary, Grammar, and one of the translators of the Bible into Welsh ; he flourished A. D. 1547.

TLYSAU PENNILLION:<sup>7</sup>

SEF,

MELYSBYNCIEU CYFEDDACH BEIRDD CYMRU:

THAT IS,

POETICAL BLOSSOMS; or FESTIVE SONGS,  
EPIGRAMMATIC STANZAS, and PASTORALS, of the WELSH-BARDS.

*"On themes alternate now the Szwaint recite ;  
" The Muses in alternate themes delight."*

THESE have been transmitted to us by oral tradition from time immemorial, and still are the domestic and colloquial Poetry of the natives of Wales; a people uncommonly awake to all the impressions of  
 " Love, Hope, and Joy, fair Pleasure's smiling train ;  
 " Hate, Fear, and Grief, the family of Pain." *Pope.*

The memorial verses, which in the time of *Cæsar*<sup>8</sup> were never committed to writing, and which the Druidical Disciples employed so many years in learning, were *Pennillion*, conveyed in that most ancient metre called *Englyn Milwr*.

When the Bards had brought to a very artificial system their numerous and favourite metres, those which they rejected<sup>9</sup> were left for the dress of the Rustic Muse, the *Awen* of the multitude. When Wales became an English province, Poetry had been generally diffused among the lower classes of the people. From that period they forgot their former favourite subjects of war and terror, and were confined to love, and the passions which are nearly allied to it, of pity, and of sorrow; so these sort of *Pennillion* were naturally retained, and admired, on account of the tender beauties contained in them.

At length, towards the reign of Queen *Elizabeth*, the constitutional system of the Bards became almost extinct in Wales<sup>10</sup>; and the only Poetry that survived was poured forth in unpremeditated *Pennillion* around the hearths of husbandmen, and in the cots of shepherds. What contributed to keep alive, under every discouragement of foreign oppression, the poetical vein of the Welsh peasantry, was their primitive spirit of hospitality<sup>11</sup> and social mirth; which assembled them to drink mead, and sing, and dance, around the harmony of the Harp, Crwth, and Pipes; and what has preserved from very distant times many of

The word *Pennill* is derived from *Pen*, a Head: because these stanzas flowed extempore from, and were treasured in the Head, without being committed to paper. *Pennill* may also signify a *brief head*, or *little subject*.

<sup>8</sup> See Cæsar's Commentaries: De Bello Gallico, lib. VI. c. 13.

<sup>9</sup> "Y rhai bynni sy i roddi teftun i'r Beirdd i ganu arno, naill ai mewn Englynion, Unodl union, Cywydd, neu ryw un o'r pedwar Mesur ar bugain, ac nid mewn Dyrif, Carol, neu ryw wael gerddi, y rhai ni vu wiw gan y priv veirdd gynt gymaint a'i crybwyl, oherwydd nad oes Rheolaus perthynasol iddynt." Statud Gruifudd ab Cynan ynghylch cadw Eisteddvod. And see pp. 28. & 30.

This proves that *Pennillion* were then frequently composed and admired.

<sup>10</sup> There have been meetings of the Bards held in different parts of Wales, since the reign of *Elizabeth*, although perhaps, not by royal proclamation. One *Eisteddvod* was held at *Caermarthen* about the year 1460. Another *Eisteddvod* was held in 1570, under the auspices of *William Herbert*, Earl of *Pembroke*. Another was held at *Beaupré Castle*, in South Wales, in 1681, under the authority of *Sir Richard Baffet*. Another was held at *Machynlleth*, in *Montgomeryshire*, about the year 1700; and an account of it was written by *Iago ab Dewi*. Another meeting was held at *Tŷradd Twain*, in *Glamorganshire*, about the

year 1730, under the sanction of the late *Lord Chancellor Talbot*. And, about 18 years ago, I revived this ancient custom of the congress of the Bards; I gave a medal to the best Poet; a medal to the best Singer with the Harp; and another for the best collection of *Pennillion*; which meeting was held at *Corwen*, in *Meironethshire*. Since that time it has been continued annually at different towns in North Wales: viz. at *Bala*, *Dolgelley*, *St. Asaph*, *Llanrwst*, and at *Denbigh*. These meetings have since been judiciously patronized by the *Gwyneddigion Society*; and by some few of the gentry of Wales. Likewise, we held a *Gorsedd*, solemn-meeting, or *Supreme Congress of the Bards of the Isle of Britain*, according to the ancient form of a *Druidical Assembly*, for the sake of recovering something of the Druidical Mythology, and Bardic Learning. This meeting was held on *Primrose hill*, near *London*, September 22, 1792.

See some account of it in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. LXII. p. 956. See also pp. 38. and 46. of this work.

<sup>11</sup> " Among this people there is no beggar to be found: the houses of all are open for the welcome reception of all comers. Munificence they esteem beyond all virtues; and the genius of hospitality is so well understood, that the ceremony of offering entertainment to strangers, and of asking it, is here unknown."<sup>12</sup> *Giraldus Cambrensis*.

these little sonnets, is their singular merit, and the affection with which they are remembered. Some of the old English songs, which have been a thousand times repeated, still continue to please; while the lullaby of the day is echoed for a time, and is then consigned to everlasting oblivion. The metre of these stanzas are various; a stanza containing from three, to nine verses; and a verse consisting of a certain number of syllables, from two, to eight. One of these metres is the *Triban*, or Triplet; another the *Awdl Gywydd*, or *Hén ganiad*, The memorial Ode of the ancient strain; another, what in English Poetry would be called the Anapaestic. There are several kinds of *Pennill* metres, that may be adapted and sung to most of the following tunes; and some part of a tune being occasionally converted as a symphony. One set of words is not, like an English song, confined to one air, but commonly adapted and sung to several.

The skill of the *Pennill* singers in this is admirable. According to the metres of their *penillion*, they strike into the tune in the proper place, and conduct it with wonderful exactness to the symphony, or the close. While the Harp to which they sing is perhaps wandering in little variations and embellishments, their singing is not embarrassed, but true to the fundamental tune. This account explains the state of our Music, and Poetry, described by *Giraldus*, as they existed in his time; when the Welsh were a nation of Musicians and Poets; when *Côr's*, or Musical Bards, were frequent among them; and when their children learnt from their infancy to sing in concert<sup>1</sup>.

In his time it was usual for companies of young men, who knew no profession but that of arms, to enter without distinction every house they came to. There they enjoyed the free conversation of the young women, joined their voices to the harmony of the Harp, and consumed the day in the most animated festivity<sup>2</sup>. "Even at this day, some vein of the ancient minstrelsy survives amongst our mountains. Numbers of persons of both sexes assemble and sit around the Harp, singing alternately *Pennillion*, or stanzas, of ancient or modern compositions."

" With charming symphony they introduce  
" Their pleasing song, and waken raptures high;  
" No voice exempt, no voice but well can join  
" Melodious part."

" The young people usually begin the night with dancing; and, when they are tired, assume this species of relaxation. They alternately sing, dance, and drink, not by hours, but by days and weeks; and measure time only by the continuance of their mirth and pleasure. Often, like the modern *Improvvisorii* of Italy, they sing extempore verses; and a person, conversant in this art, readily produces a *Pennill* opposite to the last that was sung." Many have their memories stored with several hundreds, perhaps thousands, of *Pennillion*<sup>3</sup>, some of which they have always ready for answers to every subject that can be proposed; or, if their recollection should ever fail them, they have invention to compose something pertinent and proper for the occasion. The subjects afford a great deal of mirth: some of these are jocular, others satirical, but most of them amorous, which, from the nature of the subject, are best preserved. They continue singing without intermission, never repeating the same stanza, (for, that would forfeit the honour of being held first of the song,) and, like nightingales, support the contest through the night. The audience usually call for the tune: sometimes a few only sing to it, and sometimes the whole company. But, when a party of capital singers assemble, they rarely call for the tune; for, it is indifferent to them what tune the Harper plays. Parishes are often opposed to parishes; even counties contend with counties; and every hill is vocal with the chorus<sup>4</sup>.

In these rural usages, which are best preserved in the mountainous counties of *Merionydb*, and *Caernarvon*; we have a distant pleasing glimpse of ancient innocence, and the manners of a golden age, enjoying themselves with Metre, Music, and Mead.

*Mannau mwyn am win a médd,*

*Tannau miwsg tón maswedd!*

Places of joy, for Mead, and Wine,

Soft maple-sound, of strings Divine\*.

Whoever considers the unaffected sense, and unadulterated passions conveyed in these fine little pieces of antiquity—sentiments which all would hope, but few are able, to imitate—together with the sweet and soothing air of our musical compositions, which are mostly in the Lydian measure, will not wonder that

\* *Cambris Descriptio*, cap. 12, and 13. See also pp. 29. and 35. of this work.

<sup>2</sup> See *Lord Lyttelton's History of Henry II.* vol. II. p. 69.

<sup>3</sup> This custom appears to have been very early; for Sacred History informs us, that " Solomon's wisdom excelled all the

wisdom of the East, &c. he spoke 3000 proverbs; and his Songs were a 1005." *First Book of Kings*, chap. 4.

<sup>4</sup> See *Pennant's Journey to Snowdon*.

\* The Harps and Crwth are usually made of the Sycamore tree.

like our national proverbs, they have been so long preserved by tradition, that the same stanzas are remembered in all the counties of Wales, and that the natives are so enamoured with them, as to be constantly chanting them whenever they meet with a *Harp*, or *Crwth*. Nor will he blame my presumption, when, for an effusion of tender simplicity, I place them in competition with the affecting tales of the Scots Ballads, and the delicate *αφίλατα* of the Greek Epigrams.

" From words so sweet new grace the notes receive ;  
" And Music borrows help, she us'd to give."

## T L Y S A U P E N N I L L I O N\*.

*Mwyn yw llân, a main yw llais,  
T Delyn varnais newydd ;  
Haeddai glôd am wôd yn vwyn,  
Hi ydyw llwyn llawenyyd :  
Ve ddaw'r adar yn y man,  
I diwnio dan ei 'denydd !*

Beauteous in form the Harp appears,  
Its music charms our ravish'd ears ;  
Less varied strains awake the grove,  
Fill'd with the notes of spring and love :  
Hither the Muses oft shall throng,  
Inspire the theme, and swell the song !

oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

*Hardd ar Verch yw llygaid dû,  
Hardd ar Vâb yw bôd yn by' ;  
Hardd ar Varch yw pedrain lydan,  
Hardd ar Vilgi yw myn'd yn vuan !*

'Tis Man's to conquer, fierce in arms,  
Woman prevails by gentle charms ;  
Firm vigour marks the generous Steed,  
And lightning wings the Grey-hound's speed.

oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

X  
*Ve ellir myn'd i lawer ffair,  
A cherdded tair  
O oriau,  
A charu Merch o lawer plwy,  
Heb wybod pwys  
Sydd orau ;  
Mae'n anhawdd dewis derwen-dêg,  
Heb ynddi vrêg,  
Tn rhywle !*

From wake to wake, from plain to plain,  
The curious swain may rove ;  
A perfect Nymph he seeks in vain,  
To meet his constant love :  
Frequent and fair, like saplings tall,  
Whole bevies throng around ;  
But ah ! what sapling of them all,  
Without a flaw is found !

oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

*Tn Sir Vôn y mae suo tannau ;  
Tn Nyffryn Clwyd mae coed avalau ;  
Tn Sir Fflint mae tân i 'mdwymno,  
A lodes lândeg i'w chowleidio !*

In *Mona*'s isle, melodious notes resound,  
In *Clwyd*'s rich vale, nectareous fruits abound ;  
*Flint*'s verdant tract conceals the useful ore,  
Much for its minerals fam'd, for lovely women more.

\* Every language has peculiar beauties. The thoughts and words of these *Pennillion* are so uncommonly simple and expressive, that I do not presume to offer the annexed English stanzas as an adequate translation, but merely (for the sake of the English reader) as an imperfect sketch, and idea of them. At the same time, I must not omit my grateful acknowledgments to the Rev. James Lambert, and the Rev. R. Williams, of Vron, for their poetical assistance in several of the following English verses.

Few have been so happy in the concise style of writing as my countryman Mr. John Owen, of *Plâs Dû, Llanarmon*, near *Pwllheli, Caernarvonshire*, the noted Epigrammatist, and Poet Laureat to Queen Elizabeth ; who died A. D. 1622, and was buried in St. Paul's Cathedral, London : he wrote several books of Latin Epigrams, which are much admired for their brevity, and stinging wit.

" How does the little *Epigram* delight,  
" And charm us with its miniature of wit !  
" While tedious authors give the reader pain,  
" Weary his thoughts, and make him toil in vain ;  
" When in less volumes we more pleasure find ;  
" And what diverts, still best informs the mind."

Talden.

1.

*Tro yma d'wyneb venaid wrýn,  
A gwrando ar gwyn dy gariad ;  
Gwn nad oes un mab yn vyw,  
Na sercha liw dy lygad !*

2.

*'R ydwyv yma val y gweli,  
Heb na chywoeth na thylodi ;  
Os meiddi gyda mi gyd-vyddio,  
Di gei ran o'r vuchedd honno ?*

Turn, lovely *Gwen*, be good and kind,  
And listen to thy lover's pray'r ;  
Full well I know, there's none so blind,  
But must adore my charming fair.

2.

Despise me not for being poor,  
I am not very rich, 'tis true ;  
But if thou canst my lot endure,  
I shall be rich enough in you !

oo

*Llán y Delyn, llán y tannau,  
Llán Cyweirgorn aur yn droiau ;  
Tan ei vyfodd O ! na v'afai,  
Llán vy nghalon union innau !*

The Harp in *Howel's* arms reclin'd,  
Warbles responsive to his mind ;  
What joys would thrill this ravish'd breast,  
So to his manly bosom prest !

oo

*Dy liw, dy lín, dy law, dy lygad,  
Dy wén dég, a'th yfgavn droediad ;  
Dy lais mwyn ath barabl tawel,  
Am peryglodd am vy hoedl !*

Thy colour, shape, thine eye, thine hand,  
Thy nimble step, and witching smile ;  
Sweet voice, soft speech, my life command,  
And nearly did my life beguile !

oooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

*Blodeu 'r ulwyddyn yw v' Anwylyd ;  
Ebrill, Mai, Mehevin, hevyd ;  
Llewyrch haul yn t'wynni ar gyfod,  
A gwenithen, y genethod.*

My love's the blossom of the year,  
The summer months in her appear ;  
The shade enlightens as she passes,  
She is the gem of charming lasses.

oooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

*Dôd dy law ond wyd yn coelio,  
Dan vy mron, a gwilia 'mriwo ;  
Ti gei glywed, os gwrandewi,  
Sŵn y galon vâch yn torri !*

If doubtful of my truth you stand,  
Place on my breast your lovely hand ;  
Yet gently touch, nor aid the smart,  
That heaves my fond expiring heart !

oooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

*Ow ! vy nghalon, torr, os torri,  
Pabam yr wyd yn dyval boeni !  
Ac yn darvod bôb 'n ychydig,  
Val iâ glâs ar lechwedd llithrig !*

O break at once, my heart, in twain,  
Nor pine with flow unceasing pain :  
Nor thus with gradual woes decay,  
As ice on mountains melts away.

oooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

*Er melynéd gwallt ei phen,  
Gwybydded Gwen  
Lliw'r ewyn ;  
Vod llawer gwreiddin chwêrw 'n 'r ardd,  
A carno bardd  
Vlodeuyn !*

What though the ringlets of her hair,  
May with the radiant gold compare,  
The charming maid should know ;  
That many lovely flow'rs that rise,  
From bitter roots, and scent the skies,  
In many a garden grow !

*Gwyn eu bŷd yr adar gwyltton  
Hwy gânt wyn'd i'r van y vynnon ;  
Weithiau i'r mbr, ac weithiau i'r mynydd,  
A dyvod adrev yn ddigerydd.*

How happy is the wild-fowl's state !  
To the sea, or mountains flying ;  
True and constant to its mate,  
Free and happy, living, dying.

oo

*Blin yw caru yma ac accw,  
Blin bôd beb, y blinder bwnnw :  
Ond or blinderau, blina blinder,  
Cûr anivyr, caru yn over !*

A mighty pain to love it is,  
And 'tis a pain, that pain to miss !  
But, of all pains, the greatest pain,  
It is to love, and love in vain.

oo

*Rhaid i gybydd gadw ei gaban,  
Rhaid i ieuengât id dorri allan ;  
Hyd y' medd mae'n rhaid i minnau,  
Ganlyn mwynion dynnion dannau.*

In his lone cell the miser stays ;  
The young man walks abroad, and plays ;  
And I, till death my passport brings,  
Must sound the harp's extended strings.

oo

1.

*Aelwyd serch sydd rhwng vy nwyrwon,  
Tanwydd cariad ydyw'r galon ;  
A'r tân bwnnw byth ni dderwydd,  
Tra parhão ddim o'r tanwydd !*

My heart's the seat of fond desire ; ✓  
Affection fans the gentle fire ;  
And constancy augments the flame,  
That burns eternally the same !

1.

2.

*A ffyddlondeb yw 'r meginau  
Sydd yn chwythu 'r tân i gynnau,  
A maint y gwrës nid rhyvedd gweled,  
Y dŵr yn berwi, dros vy llygaid !*

What wonder then, my throbbing breast,  
Is with such inward heat possest ?  
Whence all the melting passions rise,  
And burst in torrents from my eyes.

oo

*Hawdd yw d'wedyd daccw'r Wyddva  
Nid eir drosti ond yn ara' ;  
Hawdd i'r iâch, a vo 'n ddiddolur,  
Beri'r clâv gymmeryd cyffur.*

To speak of Snowdon's head, sublime,  
Is far more easy than to climb :  
So he that's free from pain and care,  
May bid the sick a smile to wear.

oo

*Yn Hafod Elwy 'r Gôg ni chân,  
Ond llais y vrân  
Sydd amla ;  
Pan vo hi decca, ym mhôb tir,  
Mae hi yno 'n wir  
Tn eira.*

From Elwy far, the Cuckoo sings,  
And suns adorn the sky ;  
But there the Raven flaps his wings,  
And snows eternal lie ;

oooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

*Weithiau yn brudd, ag weithiau yn llawen,  
Weithiau a golud, weithiau ag angen ;  
Weithiau ag aur, ac arian ddigon ;  
Weithiau yn brin o ddŵr yr avon !*

Sometimes grave, and sometimes merry ;  
Sometimes rich, and sometimes needy ;  
Sometimes stor'd with gold, and silver,  
Sometimes scant of river water.

## I.

*Mi ddymunais, vil o weithiau,  
Vod vy mron o wydr golau,  
Val y gallai 'r Ván gael gweled  
Vod y galon mewn caethbiwed.*

## 2.

*Ni bu verch erioed gan laned,  
Ni bu verch erioed gan wynned,  
Ni bu néb o verched dynion,  
Nés na bon i dorri 'nghalon.*

oooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

*Trwm yw'r plwm, a thrwm yw'r cerrig,  
Trom yw calon pob dyn unig ;  
Trymma peth dan haul a lleuad,  
Canu'n iach, lle byddo cariad !*

oooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

*Gwyb gan gerlyn yn ei wely,  
Glywed fân y troellau'n nyddu !  
Gwyb gan innau Duw a'drycho,  
Glywed fân y tannau'n tiwnio !*

oooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

*Gwynt ar vör, a haul ar vynydd,  
Cerrig llwydion yn lle coedydd ;  
A gwylanod yn lle dynion,  
Och ! Duw pa vodd na thorrai'nghalon !*

oooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

*Mae gan amled yn y varchnad,  
Groen yr Oen, a chroen y Ddavad ;  
A chan amled yn y llan,  
Gladdu'r Verch, a chladdu'r Vam !*

oooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

*Myn'd i'r ardd i dorri pwysi,  
Gwrthod lavant, gwrthod lili,  
Gwrthod mintys, a rhôs cochion,  
A Dewis pwysi o ddanadl poethion !*

oooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

## I.

*Gwyn vy m'd, na vawn mor happus,  
Yn y b'd, a cbael vy newis,  
Mi ddewiswn o flaen cyvoeth,  
Lendid pr'd, a chariad perffaith !*

## 2.

*Ve gair cyvoeth ond cynnilo,  
Ve gair tir ond talu 'm dano ;  
Ve gair glendid ond ymowyn ;  
Ni chair mwynder, ond gan Rywun.*

## I.

*How oft, transported, have I said,  
Oh ! that my breast of glass were made !  
Then might she see, angelic fair,  
The love, her charms have kindled there ;*

## 2.

*There never was a maid so fair,  
There never was such shape and air ;  
There never was of woman kind,  
One half so suited to my mind.*

Sad, and heavy sinks the stone,  
On the lake's smooth surface thrown ;  
Man oppress'd by sorrow's weight  
Sadly sinks beneath his fate ;  
But the saddest thing to tell,  
Is to love, and bid farewell !

Happy the miser e'er will be,  
His wealth to see augmenting round ;  
But that is gay which pleaseth me,  
When notes agree with voices crown'd !

Wild o'er the main the tempest flies,  
The radiant sun deserts the skies ;  
Grey stones the naked heath deform,  
And loud and piteous howls the storm ;  
Shrill screams the hungry gulls between,  
And desolation blasts the scene.  
What heart such terrors can endure,  
Save in thy aid, my God, secure !

As oft in the market the skin of the Lamb  
As the skin of the Ewe is seen :  
Nor more common in church-yards to bury the dame,  
Than her daughter of blooming fifteen.

For my breast a nosegay chusing,  
Every fragrant flow'r refusing ;  
I pass'd the lilies, and the roses,  
And of the nettle made my posies \* !

## I.

From pleasure's universal stores,  
Nor wealth, nor power my heart implores ;  
But beauty's fair, ingenuous face,  
And faithful love's sincere embrace.

## 2.

Beauty, too venal, may be hir'd,  
And land be purchas'd, wealth acquir'd ;  
But happiness that ne'er was bought,  
Must in One fair-one's arms be sought.

\* Alluding to the choice of a wife:

3.

*Rhywun sydd! a Rhywun etto!*  
*Ac am Rywun'r wy'n myvyrio!*  
*Pan wwyv drymma'r nôs yn cyfgu,*  
*Ve ddaw Rhywun, ac am deffry!*

oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

*X Os collais i vy ngbariad lân,*  
*Mae brân i vrân*  
*Tn rhywle;*  
*Wrth ei bôdd y bo hi byw,*  
*Ag' willys Duw*  
*I minne'!*

3.

Some Fair there is, some chosen Fair,  
 Whose charms, my constant thought and care,  
 My sleeping breast too keenly move,  
 And wake me from the dreams of love.

*Ni chân Côg ddim amser gaua',*  
*Ni chân Telyn heb ddim tannau;*  
*Ni chân Calon hawdd i'ch' wybod*  
*Pan vo galar ar ei gwaelod!*

oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

*Clywais ddadwrdd, clywais ddwンドrio,*  
*Clywais ran o'r býd yn beio;*  
*Erioed ni chlywais neb yn datgan,*  
*Vawr o'i hynod veiau ei bunan!*

oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

*Gwell na'r gwîn yw'r Médd pér bidlaid,*  
*Diod Beirdd yr hén Vrutaniaid;*  
*Gwîn a bair ynvudrwydd cynnen,*  
*Ond yn y Médd, mae dawn yr Awen!*

## On Mead.

Nectar of bees, not Bacchus here behold,  
 Which British Bards were wont to quaff of old ;  
 The berries of the grape with furies swell,  
 But in the honeycomb, the Muses dwell !

*See also page 21.*

*Tn hén, ac yn ieuangc, yn gall, ac yn fföl,*  
*T merched sy'n gwra, a minnau ar yr 6l;*  
*Pam y mae'r meibion i'm gweled mor wael,*  
*A minnau gan laned a merched sy'n cael?*

The men will be courting, tho' me they despise,  
 Young women and old, both the foolish, and wise ;  
 Ah, why am I doom'd to escape their fond view,  
 When I am as fair, as the Nymphs they pursue ?

*Mi âu oddi-yma i'r Havod Lom,*  
*Er bôd yn drom vy siwrnai;*  
*Mi gâv yno ganu caingc,*  
*Ac eiste' ar waingc y simnai;*  
*Ac ond odid dyna'r van,*  
*T byddav dan y borau.*

What though the journey's long I trow,  
 Yet hence to *Havod Lom* I'll go ;  
 There chanting many a tuneful fit  
 Safe in the chimney-corner sit,  
 And, haply, on that happy fill,  
 The morn's return shall find me still.

*Rhaid i bawb newidio byd,*  
*Ve wyr pob chud angall;*  
*Pa waeth marw o gariad pûr,*  
*Na marw o ddolur arall?*

oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

The stage of life we all must leave,  
 And death will yield us ease ;  
 As well may love our breath bereave,  
 As some more flow disease.

*Chwi, rai ysgavn ar eich troed,*  
*Y'ngrymmus oed eich blodau;*  
*Ymwnêwch i ffoi, chwi'gewch glod;*  
*O diengwch rhag nod Angau.*

oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

Ye, light of foot, who run for Fame,  
 With manly bloom elate ;  
 Out-strip—you'll gain a deathless name—  
 The winged shaft of Fate.

## Caniad y Gôg i Veirionydd\*.

*Er a welais dan y sér,  
O lawnder, glewder gwledydd ;  
O gwrw dâ, a gwyr i'w drin,  
A gwin arvin avonydd :  
Goreu bir, a goreu bwyd,  
A ranwyd i Veirionydd.*

*Eidion du a dynn ei did,  
Ondodid i ddyn dedwydd,  
Idorri ei gwys ar dir ac âr,  
A braenar yn y bronnydd ;  
Goreu tynn, fei gwyr y tâd,  
Morwynion gwlad Meirionydd.*

*Da ydyw'r gwaith, rhaid d'weyd y gwir,  
Ar vryniau Sîr Veirionydd,  
Golwg oer o'r gwaela gawn ;  
Mae hi etto'n llawn llarwenydd :  
Pwy ddifgwyliai' canai'r Gôg,  
Mewn mownog yn y mynydd ?*

*Pwy sydd lân o bryd a gwedd,  
Ond rhyvedd mewn pentrevydd ?  
Pwy symbob byswiaeth dda,  
Tn gwylwm gyd â 'i gilydd ?  
Pwy sy'n ymwl dwyn vy ngho' ?  
Morwynion bro Meirionydd.*

*Glân yw'r gleisiad yn y llyn,  
Nid ydyw byn ddim newydd ;  
Glân yw'r vronvraith yn ei thŷ,  
Dan danus i badenydd :  
Glanach yw, os d'wedai 'r gwir,  
Morwynion tir Meirionydd.*

*Anwyl yw gan adar býd,  
Eu rhyddid byd y coedydd ;  
Anwyl yw gan vaban laeth  
Ei vammaeth, odiaeth ddedwydd,  
Oh ! ni ddwedwn yn vy myw,  
Mor anwyl yw Meirionydd.*

*Mwyn yw Telyn o vewn ty,  
Lle byddo Teulu dedwydd ;  
Pawb â'i bennill yn ei gwrs,  
Heb sôn am bwrs y cybydd :  
Mwyn y cân o ddeutu 'r tân,  
Morwynion glân Meirionydd.*

*Er bod vy ngorph mewn buiven býd,  
Tn rhodio býd y gwledydd,  
Tn cael plefer môr a thir,  
Ni chav yn wir mor llonydd ;  
Myned adre' i mi fy 'raid :  
Mae'r Enaid ym Meirionydd.*

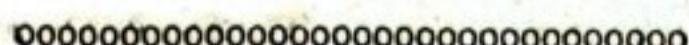
## The Cuckoo's Song to Meirionydd.

1. What e'er I've seen beneath the sky,  
To cheer the heart, and charm the eye,  
The sprightly board, the sparkling glass,  
While swift and sweet, the minutes pass ;  
All these, beside her rivers clear,  
Of dear Meirionydd's plains appear.
2. To break the sods, and draw the chain,  
The sturdy Ox will stoutly strain ;  
O'er furrows stiff, and fallow dales,  
His nervous vigor never fails :  
Far stronger chains to draw the heart,  
Meirionydd's matchless Maids impart.
3. Tho, dark and dreary, bleak and bare,  
Meirionydd's rugged rocks appear ;  
Tho' on her mountains nature frowns,  
Contentment ev'ry valley crowns.  
Who could expect the Cuckoo's song,  
The mouldring mountain-heath among ?
4. How finely form'd in shape, and face,  
The ruddy Nymphs of rural race !  
Where can such-industry be seen,  
As on the crowded village green ?  
Ah ! who alone all hearts can gain ?  
Meirionydd's blooming village train.
5. Fair in the Dee's delightful streams,  
The silver-shining Salmon seems ;  
Fair, the Thrush's mottled breast,  
Brooding o'er her mossy nest,  
But fairer, lovelier, to my mind,  
Are dear Meirionydd's Damfels kind.
6. Wild in the woodlands, blithe and free,  
Dear to the bird is liberty ;  
Dear to the Babe, to be caref'd,  
And fondled on his Nurse's breast ;  
But in my heart I hold more dear,  
Meirionydd's dusky deserts drear.
7. How sweet the Harp's harmonious sound,  
When the alternate Rhymes go round :  
What for the Miser's hoard care we,  
The happy sons of Harmony ?  
But softer, sweeter, every strain,  
Sung by Meirionydd's tuneful Train.
8. On sea, or shore, where e'r I range,  
Tho' oft the busy scene I change,  
No rest I find ; but anxious roam,  
To spend my happiest hours at home,  
Meirionydd, matchless Land, divine,  
My very heart, and soul are thine.

\* This Song was originally the composition of the late Mr. Lewis Morris : I have now the pleasure to present my readers with a new English version of this elegant native Ballad, which contains all the alliterative beauty, characteristic of Welsh Poetry ; which was versified, at my particular request, by my late friend, the Rev. Richard Williams of Vron, in Flintshire.

*Gwna Haudy clymmedig,  
Ac adell o goedwig ;  
A thyn y glau ewig i glywed y Gog,  
A newid yn ffyddlon,  
Gusanau'n gysonion,  
Tan dirion coed irion cadeiriog.*

Now the twining arbour rear,  
Now the verdant seat prepare ;  
And woo thy fair and gentle love,  
To hear the cuckoo in the grove :  
Through the smiling season range,  
And with faithful lips exchange  
Mutual kisses with the maid,  
Seated in the folding shade.



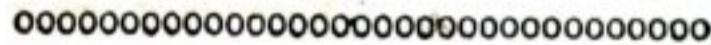
*O ! v'arglwydd Dduw cyvion, pa beth sy'n eich brwd,  
A'i dringo pob cangen, o'r bon byd y brig ?  
Y brigyn sydd uchel a'r codwm sydd vawr,  
Ve geir eich cwmpeini, pan ddeloch i lawr !*

Ye Gods ! is it possible you should intend,  
With courage undaunted this tree to ascend ?  
The branches are lofty, the falling is sore,  
Your former acquaintance may see you once more !



*D' accw Lwyn o vedw gleision,  
D' accw'r Llwyn sy'n torri 'ngalon ;  
Nid am y llwyn yr wy'n ochneidio,  
Ond am y Verch a welais ynddo !*

See where the verdant grove of birches grows,  
That grove so fatal to my heart's repose :  
Yet not for that I sigh in such despair,  
But for the maid I saw (enamour'd) there.



*Ond ydyw byn ryveddod,  
Vod dannedd merch yn darvod ;  
Ond tra bo yn ei genau chwyth,  
Ni dderwydd byth mo'i thavod.*

A woman's charms will pass away,  
Her eyes grow dim, her teeth decay,  
But, while she breathes the vital gale,  
'Tis strange her tongue should never fail.



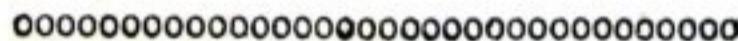
### Pennill ar y Dég Gorchymym.

*Arver o bump, riv aur borth,  
Tmogel y saith magl swrth ;  
A gwna'r Dég yn wr di-warth,  
A dôs i Nêv, dewis nerth.*

*R. Cain.*

### An Epigram, on the Ten Commandments.

Use well five, fly from seven ;  
Keep well ten, and go to Heaven.



*A mi'n rhodio 'monwent eglwys,  
Lle'r oedd amryw gyrph yn gorffwys ;  
Trawn vy nbrued wrth vedd vy'n wylod,  
Clywyn vy nghalon yn dymchwelyd !*

Along the church-yard as I stray'd,  
Where many a mould'ring corpse is laid ;  
My conscious heart its pain confess,  
As on my love's green sod I prest.

I.

*Diaval ydyw'r aderyn,  
Ni hau, ni véd, un gronyn ;  
Heb ddim goval yn y býd, ond canu býd y vlywyddyn !*

Blythe is the bird who wings the plain,  
Nor sows, nor reaps, a single grain ;  
Whose only labour is to sing,  
Through Summer, Autumn, Winter, Spring.

2.

*Ve uwytty eifwpper heno,  
Nis gwyr ym mh'le mae 'i ginio ;  
Dyna'r môdd y mae'e'n byw, a gadaw i Dduw arlwyd !*

At night his little meal he finds,  
Nor heeds what fare may next betide,  
The change of seasons nought he minds,  
But for his wants, lets Heaven provide.

3.

*Ve ejstedd ar y gangen,  
Gan edrych ar ei aden ;  
Heb un geiniog yn ei god, yn llywio bod yn llawen ;*

Oft on the Branch he perches gay,  
Oft on his painted wing looks he,  
And, penniless, renews his lay,  
Rejoicing in unbounded glee.

## Kân Kerniw.

1.

*Pa le erew why moaz móz vean whég,  
Gen alaz thég bagaz bléu melyn ?  
Mi a moaz a ha leath ba sîrr a whég,  
A delkiow sevi gura muzi téz !*

2.

*Ka ve moaz gan a why, móz vean whég,  
Gen alaz thég bagaz bléu melyn ?  
Gen ell an collan sîrr a whég,  
A delkiow sevi gura muzi téz !*

3.

*Pa le 'r ew an Bew, móz vean whég,  
Gen alaz thég bagaz bléu melyn ?  
En park an mow, ba sîrr a whég,  
A delkiow sevi gura muzi téz !*

## A Cornish Song.

1.

Where are you going, my fair little maid,  
With your rosy cheeks and your golden hair ?  
I am going a milking, Sir, she said :  
The strawberry-leaves make maidens fair .

2.

Shall I go with you, my fair little maid,  
With your rosy cheeks and your golden hair ?  
With all my heart, kind Sir, she said,  
The strawberry-leaves make maidens fair .

3.

Where is the cow, my pretty little maid,  
With your rosy cheeks and your golden hair ?  
In Parken-pig, kind Sir, she said,  
Where strawberry-leaves make maidens fair .

THE inhabitants of *Wales* and *Cornwall* are the only *Aborigines*<sup>1</sup> of this island now remaining ; both of which, as well as their fraternal tribe of *Bretagne*, in France, all speak the *ancient British language*<sup>2</sup> ; allowing their dialects to be now greatly corrupted, owing to the length of time they have been separated. The *Welsh language* was common to all *Britain*, prior to the *Saxon* invasion. The natives of *Cornwall*, and part of *Devonshire*, began to lose their old *Celtic dialect* in the reign of Elizabeth, and it is now almost extinct ; although the people of *Cornwall* still retain many of their ancient customs, and diversions ; such as hunting, hawking, archery, wrestling<sup>3</sup>, hurling<sup>4</sup>, and singing three men's songs ; also, they used to perform what they call *Chware-mirk!*, miracle-play, or *Cornish Interludes*<sup>5</sup>. At *Redruth*, there were till very lately, the evident remains of an amphitheatre, and another, near the church of St. Just, vulgarly denominated a round ; and the uses of those rounds anciently were to act religious, and other interludes. There is a *Cornish play*, in MS. with an English translation, in the *Harleian Library* : and two other *Cornish MSS.* in the *Bodleian Library*, NE. B. 5. 9. which contain several interludes, or *Ordinales*. See p. 97. of the 2d vol.

## T L Y S A U P E N N I L L I O N.

*Cleddwch fi pan fyddwyf farw,  
Yn y Coed o dan y Derw ;  
Yno gwelir llanc-penfelyn,  
Uwch fy mhen yn canu 'r Delyn.*

*Weithiau 'n Llundain, weithiau Ynghaer,  
Ac weithiau 'n daer am dani ;  
Weithiau 'n gwasgu 'r Fún mewn cell,  
Ac weithiau ymbell oddiwrthi ;  
Mi gusanwn flodeu Rhôs,  
Pe bawn yn agos atti.*

*Yn y Môr y byddo 'r Mynydd,  
Sydd yn cuddio sîr Feirionydd ;  
Na chawn unwaith olwg arni,  
Cyn im calon dirion dorri !*

When death shall call, do thou my Love,  
Inter me in the oaken grove ;  
A golden-headed swain shall play,  
A dirge, to foothe my dormant clay !

Sometimes in London, far I rove,  
Sometimes to Chester town repair ;  
Sometimes carest my dearest Love,  
Or fondly dally with the fair :  
Her lily-hand now I would kiss,  
And call her smile an earthly bliss \* !

Low ye hills in Ocean lie,  
That hiding *Meirion* tower so high ;  
One distant view, O let me take,  
Ere yet my longing heart shall break.

<sup>1</sup> A similar custom still prevails in Wales : when women have freckled faces, they frequently wash themselves with Tansy and buttermilk to make them fair.

<sup>2</sup> Cesar says, that the inland parts of Britain were inhabited by Aborigines of the soil. *Bell. Gall.* V. 10. and *Diodorus Siculus*.

<sup>3</sup> See also the first page of this Book, and page 37.

<sup>4</sup> See Sir Thomas Parkyn's *Cornish bug Wresller*. 3d Edition.

<sup>5</sup> At a village called St. Cleere, in Cornwall, there are the remains of an ancient monument distinguished by the name of the Hurlers. See *Borlase's Antiquities of Cornwall*.

<sup>6</sup> Carew's *Survey of Cornwall*, p. 71. &c. *Lhwyd's Archaeologia Britannica*. And *Pryce's Archaeologia Cornu-Britannica*.

\* David Thomas.

*Tra bo Món a Mór o'i deutu,  
Tra bo ddŵr yn avon Gonwy,  
Tra bo Varl dan graig y Dibyn,  
Cadwau galon bûr i Rygwn.*

*Mae adar gwlad Baradwys,  
Au tón glaer, ar y twyn glwys;  
Au cyd-gainge, yn gwau coed-gerdd,  
Hyd y coed, yn hudo Cerdd.*

Ddd ab Gw.

*O! mor gynnes myntwes Meinwen,  
O! mor vwyn yw llwyn Meillionen;  
O! mor velus yw'r Cusanau,  
Gyda Serch, a mwynion eiriau!*

*V' anwylyd oedd dy ddau lygedyn,  
Gwn mai arian byw sydd ynddyn';  
Yn dy ben y maent yn chwareu  
Val y sér ar noswaith oleu!*

*Bu'n edivar vil o weithiau,  
O waith siarad gormod eiriau;  
Ni bu erioed mor vath beryglon,  
O waith siarad llai na digon.*

*Tebyg ydyw'r Delyn dyner,  
I Verch wen a'i chnarwd melusber;  
Wrth ei theimlo mewn cyvrinach,  
E ddaw honno vwynach, vwynach.*

*Nid oes ymorol vawr am serch,  
Na chwaith am verch naturiol;  
Y'mbôb lle mae crûv a gwan,  
Am arian yn ymorol!*

*Pan bafio Gŵr ei ddeugain oed,  
Er bôd val coed  
Tn deilio;  
Ve vydd fân goriadau'r Bêdd,  
Tn peri i'w wêdd  
Newidio!*

*Ow v'anwylyd, rhed ar gais,  
I wrando ar lais  
Tr adar,  
I'r llwyn bedw tecca erioed,  
Dan gyfgod llingoed  
Llangar.*

*V' Arglwydd Dduw, pa beth yw hyd,  
Ni vedra 'nd syn Veddyllo?  
Lle bo mab yn uwya'i serch,  
Ni vyn un verch Mo bono.*

While round old *Mona* roll the waves,  
While *Arvon's* base the *Conway* laves;  
While *Marl* † remains beneath yon steep,  
My constant heart for one, I'll keep.

Through all the grove the feather'd race devote  
To Heaven the Song, and swell the varied throat;  
They bid the Muse in unison rejoice,  
And join her dulcet notes to Nature's voice §.

Oh! how lovely is my Love,  
Oh! how happy coos the Dove,  
Oh! how blessed are the blisses,  
Crown'd with love and mutual kisses!

Ed. Js.

*Croeso'r Gwanwyn tawel cynnar;  
Croeso'r Gôg a'i llawen llavar;  
Groeso'r Tês i rodio'r gweinydd;  
A Gair lloedd ag awr llawenydd.*

*Os ei i'r coed i dorri gwialen,  
Meddwl vod yn gall vy machgen;  
Gwedi ei chael, a myn'd i'w nyddu,  
Gwel vod llawer un yn methu.*

*Tebyg ydyw Morwyn serchog,  
IVachgen drûg yn nhŷ cymmydog;  
A vynni vwyd? na vynnav mono:  
Ac etto er hynny, marw am dano!*

*Mwyn a mwyn, a thra mwyn yw merch,  
A mwyn iawn, lle rhoddo ei serch;  
Lle rho merch ei serch yn gynta',  
Dyna gariad byth nid oera.*

## I.

*Gwae a garia vaich o gwru,  
Tn ei vol i vod yn veddw;  
Trymma baich yw brwn o'r beichiau,  
Baich ydyw o bechodau!*

## 2.

*Hwn yw mam y cam, a'r celwydd,  
Mwrdwr, lledrad, oc anlladrwydd;  
Gwna'r crûv yn wan, a'r gwan yn wannach,  
Tffel yn fföl, a'r fföl yn ffôlach!*

† A mansion house in *Creuddyn*.

§ Beaumaris Bay, a Poem, by Richard Llwyd, p. 12 &amp; 35.

Robin-goch ddaeth at y rhiniog  
*A'i ddwy aden yn anwydog;*  
*Ac ve dd'weuda mo'r ysmala,*  
*Mae hi'n oer, ve ddaw yn eira.*

Mae llawer Aval ar vrig Pren,  
*A melyn donn iddo;*  
*Ni thâl y mwydion dan ei groen,*  
*Mo'r cym'ryd poen i'w ddringo!*  
*Hwnnw vydd cyn diwedd Ha'*  
*Debycca, a siwra o furo.*

Mae 'r coedydd yn glâsu,  
*Mae 'r meillion o'm deutu,*  
*Mae dail y briallu,*  
*Tn tyvu ymbob tŵyn;*  
*A'r adar diniwed,*  
*Tn lleisio gan vwyned,*  
*Iw clywed, ai gweled*  
*Mewn gwirw-lwyn.*

E. Morris.

Mae'n y Bala vlawd ar werth,  
*Mae'n Mawddwy berth i lechu;*  
*Mae'n Llyn-Tegid ddâr a grô,*  
*Mae'n I.lundaiñ ô yn pedoli:*  
*Ag'n Ngastell Dinas Brân,*  
*Mae ffynnon lân i 'molchi!*

Blin yw dawnfio ar bigau dûr  
*A blin yw cûr y galon!*  
*Blin-ch ydyw colli 'r Vun*  
*A bitbau ei hûn yn vodlon!*

Dervydd aur, a dervydd arian,  
*Dervydd melved, dervydd fidan;*  
*Dervydd pôb dilledyn helaelth,*  
*Etto er hyn, ni ddervydd hiraeth!*

Rhois vy serch ar vlodau 'r Dyffryn,  
*A rhoes bitbau ei serch ar rywun;*  
*Ve rhoes hwnnw ei serch ar arall,*  
*Pa'r un o'r tri sy' vwyav anghall?*

Tro yma dy wyneb, gwen tro 'n inion;  
*Gida yr golwg, Gwen tro 'r galon:*  
*A chyda 'r galon, Gwen tro 'r 'wyllys,*  
*I iachâu carcharor clwyvus.*

Betty bâch anwyl fydd lodes bûr-lân,  
*Ai gwyneb gwynn gwridog, a dannedd mân mân;*  
*Ai dau lygad gleision, a dwy ael vel gwaran,*  
*Vy ngalon a'i carai pe gwyddwn y caon.*

Ni bydd tân heb wrës lle byddo,  
*Ni bydd dŵr heb wlybrwydd ynddo;*  
*Ni bydd 'vallen dda heb 'valau;*  
*Na bywiol ffydd heb ddurwiol ffrwythau.*

Ty wy 'n dy garu er yn Eneth,  
*Er yn Vorwyn, er yn Vaminaeth;*  
*Er yn Wraig ni vedra 'i beidio,*  
*Ni wha'i lai, na'th garu etto.*

A Welsh farmer had been sowing barley, and, on his return from the field, was asked, what he had been doing? upon which he returned the following sprightly witticism:

"*Bum yn claddu hên gydymmaith,*  
*A gododd yn vy mben i ganwaith;*  
*Ac yr wy'n ammeu, er ei briddo,*  
*T cywyd yn vy mben i etto.*"

Och, na bawn i draw 'n y vron;  
*Braich ymmraich a Gwen i bron;*  
*Tn cyd seinio yn gywir galon,*  
*Bedair braich tan bedair bron.*

Os collais i vy nghariad orau,  
*Colli i wnelo'r coed eu blodau;*  
*Coll'i cân a wnelo'r adar,*  
*Duw a gadwo ffrwyth y ddaear.*

Mentra Meinir tyr'd ar u'bl,  
*Di gei ragorol Gariad;*  
*Ni thynau arnad lêd y dis,*  
*Ond wyt yn dewis Dywad!*

Minnau glywais vodd yn rhyw-vodd,  
*Pr Byd bwn wyth ran ymadrodd;*  
*Ac i'r Gwagedd anghlod iddynt,*  
*Vyn'd a saith o'r wythran rhyngddynt!*

Pedwar pûr mesur miwsg  
*Ar bugain sydd vreisgydd vrig;*  
*Doedyd y gwyddydd eu gwau,*  
*Ni wyddost mo'u rhinweddau.*

Ni chlywai nêb ag oslev bér,  
*Ond pobl Aber-yddon;*  
*T rhain a'u llais a geidw eu lle.*  
*I ddilyn tannau tynnion.*

Tros y môr y mae vy ngalon;  
*Tros y môr y mae vy' chneidion!*  
*Tros y môr y mae v'anwylyd,*  
*Sy'n vy meddwl i bob munyd!*

Darvu'r caru, darvu yr cerdded,  
 Darvu i'r Veinir gael bodlonddeb;  
 Darvu i minnau vwrv'r galar,  
 Am bôb siurnai a rois yn over.

To the Tune of Morva Rhuddlan.

Ladies glân vawr a mân,  
 Dyma gân gynnes;  
 Clôd i Vûn, bardd ei llûn,  
 Liwdeg v'un lodes:—  
 Trwyn a gân, têg ei gwân,  
 Elen angyles;  
 Llygad main, blodau 'r drain,  
 Talcen brenhines:  
 Ni bu goes yn ein boes,  
 Oi bath gan Saesnes;  
 Ni bu 'rioed y vath droed,  
 Ar helw Gwyddeles.

L. Morris.

Moes dy law, cei law am dani;  
 Moes dy grêd, cei grêd os mynni;  
 Moes dy veddwel addwyn ffyddlon;  
 Yn lle rhain, cei gorff a chalon?

V'anwylyd benna o vewn y byd,  
 A ddoi di gyd a myui;  
 Ti a gei vwynder yn dy vyw,  
 Os cawn gan Dduw gyd-oesi?

Main a chymwys val y vedwen,  
 Berth ei llûn val bardd veillionen;  
 Têg ei gwawr val bore havddydd,  
 Hon yw nod, holl glôd y gwledydd!

Serchog iawn yw blodau 'r meusydd,  
 Serchog hevyd Cân, a Chwydydd:  
 Ond y serch sy'n dwyn rhagoriaeth,  
 Yw serchogrwydd mewn cym'dogaeth!

I ba beth y byddai brûdd,  
 A throi llawenydd heibio;  
 Tra bwy 'n ivang ac yn llon,  
 Rhwng hwb ir galon etto:  
 Hwb ir galon doed a ddêl  
 Mae rhai na wîl mo'u digon,  
 Ni waeth punt, na chant mewn côd,  
 Os medrir bôd yn vodlon.

1.

Dyn a garo Grwth, a Thelyn;  
 Sain Cynghanedd, Cân, ag Englyn;  
 A gar y pethau mwya tirion,  
 Sy'n y Nêv ymblith angylion.

2.  
 Tr ún ni charo Dôn, a Chaniad,  
 Ni chair ynddo naws o Gariad;  
 Ve welir hwn tra bytho byw,  
 Yn gâs gan ddyn, a châs gan Dduw.

Da gan odar mân y coedydd;  
 Da gad wlyn veillionog ddolydd;  
 Da gan i brydyddu 'r havddydd,  
 Yn y llwyn a bôd yn llonydd!

Lawer gwaith y bu vy mwriad,  
 Gael Telynior immi 'n gariad;  
 Gan velysed fwn y tannau,  
 Gyd ar hwyr, a chyda 'r borau.

Gwycb ydyw 'r dyffryn, a gwenith ag yd,  
 Mwynddil a maenol ag aml le clyd;  
 Llinos ag Eos, ag adar a gân;  
 Ni cheir 'n y mynydd ond mawnen a thân.

1.  
 Betty vel lili bêr lân,  
 Dynes llawn doniau cyffurgan;  
 'Loyw bearles kwys bûrlan,  
 Dirion a mwyn, danedd-mân.

2.  
 Geneth a bronau gwynnion,  
 Angyles yngolwg y meibion;  
 Vy-nghywely, vy-nghalon,  
 Veindw hardd, v'naid yw hon.

Pan vo seren yn rhagori,  
 Ve vydd pawb ai olwg arni;  
 Pan ddaw unwaith gwmmwl drost,  
 Ni bydd mwyn o sôn am dani.

Pan vo'r haul yn t'wynnu 'n wresog,  
 Y mae cweirio gwair meillionog:  
 Yn eich blodeu gwen lliw 'r eira,  
 Y mae 'n oreu i chwithe wra.

Mae nbw 'n dwedyd hyd y Sir,  
 A minnau 'n divyr wrando,  
 Nis gwyr undyn yn y wlâd,  
 Pwy ydyw 'ngbariad etto;  
 Ac nis gwn i'n dda vy hûn,  
 Oes gennyu ún a'i peidio.

Cafeg winau, coesau gwynion,  
 Groenwen denau, garnau duon:  
 Garnau duon, groenwen denau,  
 Coesau gwynion, Cafeg winau.

*Siân vwyn, Siân vain,  
Siân gain, Siân gu,  
Siân druan hynny bens ;  
Siân beraidd lais, Siân bâredd twys,  
Siân gymmrwys imi ymgommio :  
Tra bo uchel bediad brân  
Ni 'llynga i Siân yn ango' !*

R. Cain.

*Siân lirwus, Siân lawen,  
Siân aurbleth-benvelen ;  
Siân dyner ei thonen,  
Siân irwen yw bon ;  
Siân imi yn gariad,  
Sian lana 'n y tair-gwlad ;  
Siân drwyad, Siân doriad, Siân dirion. H. Moryt.*

*Dy ddwy wevus Besi bér  
Sydd iraidd dyner aeron,  
Ac mor velvedaidd gain-wedd gû,  
Vel gweunydd blû dy ddwyuron :  
Ond yw ryvedd têg dy liw,  
Mor galed yw dy galon !*

Pennill, to the Tune of Ar hŷd y Nôs.

*Nid ai i garu vyth ond hynny,—ar byd y nôs ;  
Am cydymmaith evo myvi,— ar byd y nôs :  
Rhag i bwnnw brivio 'n ffalsŵr,  
Dwyn vy mwyd oddiar vy nhrensiwr,  
Dyna 'r gwaith a wnaeth e' neithiwr,—arbyd y nôs.*

Pennill, to Ar hŷd y Nôs.

*Hên wraig ar vin y mynydd—ar byd y nôs,  
A chanhi Eneth loweth lonydd—ar byd y nôs ;  
Pwy debygech ddaeth iw charu,  
Clocbydd Llangwm gwedi meddwi,  
Nis-gwn i ga'dd o vargen ganthi ?—Ar byd y nôs.*

*Câr y Cybydd gwâd ag Arian ;  
A phwy sydd na châr ei hunan ?  
Myvi sy 'n caru Merch yn anghall,  
Ag yn bychanu pôb petb arall.*

*Tn y Bala mae hi 'n bydio,  
A'i dwy vron vel cira 'n lluchio ;  
Dygwn vy ngorchymyn atti,  
Marged uwyn ach Ivan ydi !*

*Siân sydd uwyn, a Siân sydd lân,  
A Siân sydd gyvlawn goyleid ;  
Pe cawn i Siân rhwng braich a bron,  
Mi wasgwn hon yn galed.*

*Tvais attoch glâs eich llygad,  
Trwy bûr serch, a ffyddlon gariad ;  
Tuwch ebwithau, dwy-ael veinion,  
At y mwya' â gâr eich calon.*

*Nid oes i mi ond dau elyn,  
Gwyn vy myd, pe byddwn rbyngddyn ;  
Pan vo Meinir yn vy mreicbiau,  
T gelynion vydd y gliniau !* Parch. Wm. Wynn.

*Och i'r môr am wôd mor erwin,  
Och i'r tonnau am dâvlu cymmin !  
Och i'r gôg na ddœ i ganu,  
Ar wrynn têg wrth ben Ballawndy \*.*

*\* A place in Anglesey.*

*Lle bo cariad ve ganmolir,  
Odid warw yn wwy na ddylir ;  
Ond lle bô 'r eiddigedd creulon,  
Ve vydd beiau mwyl na digon.*

*Telyn wen a thannau mân,  
A mwynws arian bydal ;  
A bair i lawer mâu drwyserch,  
Gael cwmni merch naturiol.*

*Awel iachus sy 'n mben Betwyn,  
Lle i weled llarwer dyffryn ;  
Ac oni bae y' Rennig ddiffaeth,  
Gwelwn wlâd vy ngenedigaeth.*

*Mae'r Gôg yn bér leverydd,  
A'i miwsg yn y meusydd,  
A gwenu y mae 'r gweunydd,  
Dan dywydd birddydd bâu :  
Ar gerdd yngbaerau gwyrddion,  
T tir gan wwyeilch taerion,  
Llawenydd pynciau llawnion,  
T dôn byvyrdlon vrâu.*

*Gwen ei breft, a gwen ei bronau,  
Gwen pôb man, ond gwrid ei gruddiau ;  
Gleision lygaid, doeth ymadrodd,  
Glendid hon yn llwyr am lladdodd.*

*Hawdd-vyd i ddydd yr Awen,  
Pan oeddwn gynt yn vachgen ;  
A chyda'r Gôg yn canu 'n uwyn,  
Tnghyvor llwyn yn llawen.*

*Englyn i Lyn Tegid, near Bala, Meirionydd.  
Lynn croyw-ddŵr, lynn gloyw-ddŵr, lynn glwys,  
Lynn Tegid, Lynn at agwedd gymwys ;  
Lynn cann, a llê yn cynwys,  
Bysgod pêr mewn dynder dwys.—* Jn. Roberts.

On

U

On a pack of Hounds.

*Llais y cŵn d'u fôn yn seinio,  
A wna i ddyffryn union ddeffro ;  
Aeth eu llêv trwy'r holl bentrevydd,  
Bryniau gwylltio, bronau gellty dd :  
Rhêd eu miwsg 'r hât y meusydd,  
Sain eu presgerdd sy'n y prysgwydd,  
I'w llwys agwedd a'u llais hygar,  
Clywch eu llêv vél clych eu llavar !*

*Ed. Ddd. of Margam.*

oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

*Glân vraich, glân ddeuuraich, glân ddwyuron,  
Glân enaid, glân anadl a chalon ;  
Urddedig glân vorddwydion,  
A glân bŷth pe bai glo'n y bôn.*

oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

*Tr bwn y bore gwyrdd-lâs wydd,  
A gwawr o newydd arno ;  
Ond pan y torrer ev brydnawn,  
Yn uwan iawn mae'n gwyrwo.*

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### ENGLYNION, or, LYRIC SONGS, and EPIGRAMS.

*Englyn I Gûsan Mereb.*

*Sippias vêdd, gwivvedd gyvion, go vafwedd,  
Gwevusau melysion !  
Duw a vwriodd diverion,  
Mêl-gavod, hyd davod hon ! \**

\* So sweet a kiss the golden Sun gives not,  
To those fresh morning drops upon the rose ;  
Nor shines the silver Moon one half so bright,  
Through the transparent bosom of the deep.

*Mae bagad yn teuru,  
Vy môd i'n eich caru,  
A minnau sy' velly  
Heb ammau ;  
Ni welai nêb purach  
I'ch caru ffyddlonach,  
Ddirgelach na mwynach  
Na minnau.*

Fair O'lwen has such wond'rous charms,  
'Tis Heav'n to be within her arms ;  
And she's so charitably given,  
She wishes all mankind in Heaven.

Grafs in the morn is green and bright,  
And of the freshest cast ;  
But, ah ! cut down before the night,  
Fades by a sudden blast †.

An Englyn upon a Woman's Kiss.

From lips delicious in their bloom  
Rich mead I sipp'd that breath'd perfume,  
And kindling rapture drew !  
For Heaven hath on my Fair-one's lip  
(Which ev'n the bee might love to sip,)  
Distill'd ambrosial dew !  
(or thus ;)  
Rich mead I sipp'd, my heart delighting,  
From lips deliciously inviting ;  
Lips, that such honied sweets distill,  
I ne'er can kiss, and sip my fill ! —

•• To give the English reader a more just idea of the elegance, simplicity, and brevity of these Welsh Sonnets, I have selected a few stanzas from the English poets, which possess that similarity of style and beauty, except the harmony of *Cynganedd*, or concatenated alliteration, which is peculiar to the Welsh poetry. See also pages 53, 54, and 67.

O thou by Nature taught,  
To breathe her genuine thought,  
In numbers warmly pure, and sweetly strong :  
Who first on mountains wild,  
In fancy, loveliest child,  
Thy babe, and pleasure's, nurs'd the powers of song.  
*Collin's Ode to Simplicity.*

By foreign hands her dying eyes were clos'd ;  
By foreign hands her dying limbs compos'd ;  
By foreign hands her humble grave adorn'd ;  
By strangers honour'd, and by strangers mourn'd ! *Pope.*  
O come soft sweetest Sleep !  
Thy balmy blessings give ;  
For death is life with thee,  
Without thee death to live.

*Anonymous.*

I'll sing of Heroes, and of Kings,  
In mighty numbers, mighty things ;  
Begin, my Muse,—but lo the strings,  
To my great song, rebellious prove,  
The string will found—of nought but love. *Cowley.*

† The rose is fragrant, but it fades in time ;  
The violet sweet, but quickly past the prime ;  
White lilies hang their heads, and soon decay ;  
And whiter snow in minutes melts away. *Dryden.*

On Worldly Blessings.

The first of human gifts is Health,  
The next on Beauty's pow'r attends ;  
The third, possessing well-earn'd Wealth,  
The fourth is Youth, enjoy'd with Friends.

Englyn upon the celebrated Greyhound of Prince *Llywelyn ab Iorwerth*.

*Claddwyd Cilhart † celvydd, ymlyniad  
T' mlaenau Eivionydd ;  
Parod ginio i'w gynydd.  
Parai'r dydd, yr heliai Hydd !*

The remains of fam'd *Killbart*, so faithful and good,  
The bounds of the Cantred conceal ;  
Whenever the doe, or the stag he pursued,  
His master was sure of a meal.

+ There is a general tradition in North Wales, that a wolf had entered the house of prince *Llywelyn*. Soon after the prince returned home, and going into the nursery, he met his dog *Killbart*, all bloody, and wagging his tail at him ; prince *Llywelyn*, on entering the room, found the cradle where his child lay overturned, and the floor flowing with blood ; imagining that the greyhound had killed the child, he immediately drew his sword and stabbed it ; then, turning up the cradle, found under it the child alive, and the wolf dead. This so grieved the prince, that he erected a tomb over his faithful dog's grave : where afterwards the parishchurch was built, and goes by that name, *Bedd Gelbart*, or the grave of *Killhart*, in *Caernarvonshire*. From this incident is derived a very common Welsh proverb : " *Tyr wy'n edivaru cymaint a'r Gwr a laddodd ei Vilgi*," i. e. " I repent as much as the man who slew his greyhound." Prince *Llywelyn ab Iorwerth* married *Joan*, a daughter of King John, by *Agatha*, daughter of Robert Ferrers, earl of Derby ; and this dog was a present to the prince, from his father-in-law, about the year 1205.

oo

*Englyn i'r Gadair gôch, yn Nôlgelleu.  
Cbwi'r Gwragedd rhyfedd e'u rhôch, yfgeler  
Tsgowlwch pan fynnoch ;  
Eich bernir a'ch bai arnoch,  
Gyda'r gair, i'r Gadair Gôch.* Wm. Phyli.

An Englyn written on the Ducking Chair, at Dolgelleu.  
Ye vixen dames, your neighbour's pest,  
Unless your tongues in future rest,  
Know that (with all your faults) your fate,  
Is the red chair's degrading seat.

oo

*Bronvraith bêr araith bererin, deilgoed  
A Duwiol-gerdd ddivlin ;  
Oer voreugwaith ar vrigin,  
Cywir-ddoeth vjdd cerdd o'th vîn !*

*Tiriondeb d'wyneb a'm denodd, da elw,  
Dy olwg a'm dallodd,  
Y galon vâch, gûl iawn vôdd,  
Dy degwch di a'i dygodd.*

*Lle bo cariad, brâd mewn bron, yn lleebu  
Lloches yr annerchion,  
Vo drîg llusgiad llygad llon,  
Llwybr y goel, lle bo'r galon.*

*Moes gusan i'm rban er hwy, moes vil,  
Moes ddwy-vil, moes âdeu vwy,  
Moes ugein-mil, moes gan-mwy ;  
Moes yma, am u'oes im vwy.*

The Unsatiable Kisser.

*Mûn lân ! moes gûsan, moes gant ; moes ddwysin,  
Moes ddau-faith bedwarcant :  
Ddi-nacca moes ddau nawcant,  
Dri wyth mil, dyro o'th mant ? † Davydd ab Gwilym.*

*Moes gusan am ei geisio, wen imi  
Dan ammod eu rhivo,  
Val byn moes i'm vil beno,  
Aur grair, moes rivedi'r grb.*

Englyn i Gûsan.

*Cyfylltiad sippiad swpper, Gov iesin  
Gwevusau'r melysber ;  
Gwin solas o gain feler,  
Siwgrvan parch, cysegrvin pér.* John Humphreys.

Gorcheftion hynodol Hugh Morys.

*Clywais, nid gwag-lais, gwiw-gloch, y boreu  
Bereidd iawn blygein-gloch ;  
Wawch o'i benglog chwiban-gloch,  
Mâb Idr, mawl claebar mal cloch !*

Un arall o gyngor.

*Dy gusan bychan di beckod, digrîv,  
Val-deigrynn o wirod ;  
Medrusaidd medri osod,  
Er mûn Duw ar vy mîn dôd.*

*Bydd vwyn wrth vwyn o'th vôdd,  
Bydd anvwyn wrth anvwyn o'th anvodd ;  
Un anvwyn, nid da'n unvodd,  
Na rby vwyn, ond mewn rhyw vôdd.*

A Riddle on a Bee-hive

*Ni cbâv, yr wy'n glâv o glwyvion, fy oer,  
Le'i siarad a'm Wenron ;  
Na gyrru ferch, na gair sôn,  
Na'm gwel un o'm gelynion !*

*Twyfog coronog cu rinwedd, cestog  
Mewn caffell yn gorwedd ;  
A mil o weision meluswedd,  
Gyda bwn i gadw hedd.*

† He first solicits of the Fair, one sweet kiss, then a hundred and twelve ; fourthly, five thousand six hundred ; fifthly, one thousand eight hundred ; and lastly, twenty-four thousand. The sum total of kisses demanded, is 31,513.

## ENGLYNION.

The extempore Compositions of the Poets of North Wales, at the great *Eisteddfod*, or Bardic Congress, which was held at Caerwys, in Flintshire, in the year 1567.

This is a very curious relick of that period, and displays the alliterative melody, and refinement, in great perfection, which is the very essence of Welsh poetry; and now first exhibited from the press.

Mawr-glôd *Eisteddfod*, is dail—ac irwydd,  
I Gaerwys wîch adail;  
Mawr gyfa sydd mur gôf fail,  
Mor gaead y mae 'r gwial!      Howel Ceiriog.

Ceubren frîg laslen onnen lys-liw—haul  
Ar heol eglurliw:  
Caerau 'r hon, uwch-cwr y rhiw,  
Caerwys eglurlwys glaerliw.      Huw Llyn.

Yn oed *Duw Iesu*, iawn Iôr—gwiw roddiad,  
Y graddiwyd pôb Cerddor,  
Pymtheg cant, prif ffyniant pôr,  
A thrygain, a faith rhagor.      Huw Pennant.

Gosod *Eisteddfod*, gwael—dawn ini,  
Dan onnen frîg uchel;  
Gorau trêf, heb gwrt rhyfel,  
Grâs *Duw i Gaerwys* y del.      Evan Tew.

Twr llîys i *Gaerwys*, ag erioed—o dwf,  
A dyfodd dros fan-goed,  
Braisg onnen capten y coed,  
Bron o hengyff brenhin-goed.      William Llyn.

Cysgod *Eisteddfod*, nid oes dîg—gwiriach,  
I *Gaerwys* urddedig;  
Cofio 'r braint, cyfa yw 'r brig,  
Cwrt 'glwysfraint is cart glasfrig.      Siôn Phylip.

Tan onnen loywlen liwlwys—naw cân  
Mae 'n cynnal yn *Nghaerwys*;  
Danyn' cawn dewn i'n cynnwys,  
Râdd i bawb, herwydd ei bwys.      Bedo Hafheisb.

Dan Onnen lasnen dyna lwys naid—beirdd,  
Gyda barn penaethiaid;  
Digêl *Eisteddfod* a gaid,  
Yn *Nghaerwys* drwy gynghoriaid. Simwnt Vaughan

Yn *Nghaerwys* cynhwys ac ammod—ydyw,  
Ni a adwyn y bennod;  
Mae dyfyn a berthyn bôd,  
Nôs da wyddfa 'n *Eisteddfod*.      Siôh Tudur.

Ein graddau ninnau iawn-waneg—ydyw,  
Edwyn pawb eu ddammeg;  
Yn rhwystr yna ar osteg,  
Yn dwyn braint hîr, dan bren têg. Owen Gwynedd.

CYWYDD Y CUSAN; or Song of the KISS:  
By Gruffydd Hiraethog, of Denbighshire, who flourished about A. D. 1522.

This Poem is esteemed one of the most elegant and masterly compositions in the Welsh language, with respect to the skilful arrangement of its alliterations and the sweetness, and easy flow of its harmonious sounds. Perhaps, no specimen can be selected from the *Bafia*, of *Joanes Secundus Nicolaïus*; nor from *Ovid*, that excels this Song, on the subject of Love.

Cefais, un cofus Wener,  
Cyfa is bwngc wefus bér,  
Cyflegriad trwsiad traserch,  
Cyflegr mîn, cus goreu merch.  
Cael hwn sydd calon hawshad,  
Cwrets o hirnych cariad:  
Cyd afael byncio deufin,  
Ciniaw gwell na'r càn a gwîn.  
Cyffro enwog, hôff rinwedd  
Cariad, mal cymmysgiad mêdd:  
Cain dloswawd, cnawdliw iesin,  
Cawn flâs facc, neu falmsey wîn.  
Cym'rais wîn, cymmar osai,  
Cla 'n iach o bôb clwy' a wnai;  
Corph iechyd fywyd heb fâr,  
Clywed ei hanadl claiar.  
Cyflaeth mîn eur-frig haf-loer,  
Cynnes i fynwes f'ai oer;  
Cnoad manfwyn cnawd mein-ferch,  
Cnewyllyn o siwgr-wîn ferch.  
Cawn unrhodd, cu iawn anrheg,  
Caru obr tost croywber têg:  
Cwmîn a siwgr-wîn, ôs iach,  
Cawn flâs anys felysach.  
Croyw orau fêdd Creirwy fin,  
Cyfryw ûn nis cai frenin;  
Clyd ennaint, clau hâd annerch,  
Clo cauad safn, clicciad ferch.  
Calennig loyw eurfrig loer,  
Cariad, triegl cûr tra-oer;  
Claf flysiad, cariad cywraint,  
Cael hwn, a weryd cul haint\*.  
Celfyddyd rhag clwyf oddef;  
Cariad enneiniad o nêf!  
Cyfeddach, nis cai fawddyn,  
Câf oes hîr, o cefais hyn.  
Clo mîn yn clymmu einioes,  
Claim ar hwn, cael im' a'i rhoes.

\* Another MS. has these additional Lines  
Cychwynnad cû wych annerch,  
Cyfodiad, gosodiad ferch:  
Cyfur claf o'i oeraf waith,  
Cael aur dwbl, cariad obaith.  
Cywraint gyweirgor caru,  
Cweiriau fais o'r cûr a fu:  
Croywder anhepecor ydoedd,  
Cofiad flâs, cafod-fêl oedd.  
Can liw'r ôd ceim loer ydoedd,  
Cael parch rhaid celu pwys oedd.

Ffon gron, lon, linon lâth,  
Ddwys, liwys-liw eurlliw ir llath ;  
Bigog, vachog, vechan vâch,  
Tw yr ffôn gron, lon, linon lâth

Englyn i Vilgi Melyn.

Nôdyn, Ci melyn cymalau, gwiw-liwybr  
Gelyn hydd brych winau ;  
Nid cynt yw na gwynt yn gwau,  
Nid yw'r gwynt gynt nag yntau.

T Gôg luosog liw asur—iaith gynnar  
A th ganiad mor eglur,  
Boreu viwfig brau vesur ;  
Gelyn eiddig farrug fûr.

Ar ôl pob man, llan a lle, a chwriw,  
A charu merchede' ;  
'R ôl rhodio, treijo pôb trê,  
Têg edrych tuag adre !

Goreu yn y Siroedd gowir iawn Seren,  
Gynnwys vain ganol gynes uwyn geinwen ;  
Gariad wen ebrwydd goreu dan wybren,  
Dâwnus i llewyrch daionus a llawen :  
Eli gardd, Gwen bardd, privardd ei praw,  
Hon o vawl bylaw vel Helen.

Tri pheth, a bariaeth y byd, o'm gwirvodd,  
Am gyrrodd mewn advyd,  
Tannau a'i bodlau o byd,  
Tevyrn, a Merched beuyd.

William Cynwal's prognostication upon the colour of the new Moon.

Gwilied barob, bob gwylâd y b'och,  
T lloer lâs, y llawer a wlych ;  
Llawer o'r gwynt yw'r Lloer goch,  
Lloer wen ydyw'r seren sych !

Arwyddion i'r Tywydd, o waiib Davydd Nannor.  
Creffuch wawr o vawr i vâch,  
T lloer lâs llawer a wlych ;  
Llid a gwynt yw'r Lleuad goch,  
Un wenn y sy'n anian sych.

The following *Englyn* is said to have been an extempore composition of Davydd ab Edmwnt, at an Eisteddvod for the chair :

Dw'r, Tdn, Awyr, Sér, Terra, a Maen,  
A wnaeth mab Maria :  
Angylion Nêv, plant Eva ;  
Gwyllt, Gwâr, Gwilt, Gwydd, Nôs, a Dydd da !

Englyn i'r Eira.

Mae tew glög byd teiau'r glyn,  
Gwe'r awyr yn gorewi'r dyffryn ;  
Cnibd barrug ar gnawd Berwyn,  
Hulin mewn gwedd, balen gwyn.

H. Morys.

Clywch byn celu o châr,  
Cusanav o'm cugenir ;  
Gwen ara' liw gwawn oror,  
Gwn i'w liw, ganu llawer.

Cael Telyn wiw ddŷn oedd iach, a phennill  
A phennu cyvrinach ;  
A man o'r byd meinir bâch,  
Wych a ujdd a chyveddach.

Englyn, a Tbelyn, a Thân ; a Choden  
Ag y chydig Arian ;  
Cwrw iachus, a Chûsan,  
T Ván liwys, dyna vyw'n lân. D. G.

Englyn i Wallt Merch.

Euraid sad iawnblaif sidanbleth, uwch ben  
Gwych Baenes ireiddbleth ;  
Dwys glirblaen a disglearbleth,  
Gwawr ddinam yn ffiam ei pbléth, D. E. 1758.

To a pack of Hounds.

Clywais vawl argais vel organ,—beraidd  
T boreu 'r eis allan ;

Pob mân lais, pibau mwynlan,  
Hyd y Coed, huaid a'i cân.—

Cydlais yw'r adlais erioed—yn c'weirio,  
Carol prives vein-droed ;

Llais mwyn glan-gais mewn glyn-goed,  
Cainc hydd cwm, cân cywydd coed. E. Morys,

Melus-lais eu adlais cŵn,—y boreu,  
Sy' beraidd ar wyndwn ;  
A Chornfodd yn chwyrnu fân  
Tn ganiad,—awn ac unwn !

Siôn Tudur yn gyrru cenadon at ei Gariad.  
Dw'r Clwyd di arswyd diweirserch,—dy donn ;

Di 'dwaenost bôb llanerch :

Dwg arwydd, dwg sadrwydd serch,  
Dwg Ann wen deugain annerch.

Llwynog dau eiriog diriaid—dos ymaith,  
(Da siommi Vytheiaid)

Dwg arwydd iawn rhwydd mae'n rhaid,  
I'm gwawr Ann, a'm gwîr enaid.

T Wennol wybrol obry, hêd unwaith,  
Di 'dwaenost holl Gymru ;

Hêd at Ann, rhaid it bynnny,  
Mae nyth it y'mhen ei thy.

T Gwynt traws helynt tros hêolydd,—bròn,  
A bryniau a gelltydd ;

Annerch Ann-wen, seren sydd,  
Gain eirþryd, gan ei Phrydydd,

Siôn Tudur, o Wicwair yn Swydd Fflint, 'wr bonbeddig.  
a'i Gaint, 1580.

Englyn i Tom, Clôch Eglwys Crist yn Rhyd-ycheen.  
A'i Tom yw'r Glôch drom a glyweb draw, 'n rbûo  
Mae'n rhywyr ymadaw ;

A diglon wyr a'u degllaw,  
Cyn y nôs yn canu ndw.

T. Parck, W. Wynn.

## An EPITAPH, on LORD HERBERT of Cherbury \*;

Written by himself. Ob. 1648.

The monument which thou beholdest here,  
Present Edward, Lord Herbert to thy sight ;  
A man who was so free from either hope or fear,  
To have, or lose this ordinary light,  
That when to elements his body turned were,  
He knew that as those elements would fight,  
To his immortal soul should find above,  
With his Creator, peace, joy, truth, and love!"

\* He was one of the most accomplished Noblemen of his time ; both a scholar, a poet, a musician, a statesman, and a true knight of chivalry : he also wrote his own life, when he was past sixty ; which was afterwards published from his manuscript, by the late Lord Orford.

*Craig y Deryn*, near Towyn Meirionydd,  
Is one of the most beautiful and striking features of the rocky mountains of Wales ; and is called *Craig y Deryn*, or the Rock of Birds, on account of the immense number of cormorants, rock-pigeons, crows, hawks, and other smaller birds, which inhabit and breed in that rock. The late Rev. Evan Evans has described it very elegantly, as well as the melody of its birds, in the following *Englynion*, about A. D. 1773.

1. *Brynn yr Aderyn ar dir oedd, uchel  
Iachau man dan 'Nevoedd ;  
Caer \* gynt yn y creigiau oedd,  
I vilwyr mewn rhyweloedd.*
2. *Maen' weithian yma 'n nythu, mân Adar  
Mwyn ydynt yn canu ;  
Clywir lais y claiar lâ,  
Tn diddan gyhydeddu.*
3. *Mae 'r Vrân, a'r Aran, ar Oror, y graig  
Tn groyw yn eu tymmor ;  
Unan' yn y gân in' gôr,  
Peraidd yw llais pôb pûror.*
4. *Hedyddion mwynion uwch mynydd, seiniant  
Tn gyffonawl beunydd ;  
Wi ! o'r sain goelvain gelvydd,  
Mwyn yw y dôn ym mîn dydd.*
5. *Clywch ddethol siriol vesurau, mwyn ydynt  
Mân Adar y Creigiau ;  
Eu hacan vry a'u cân vrau,  
Pencerdd nis gwyr eu pynciau.*
6. *Miwsig sydd ddiddig i ddyn, naturiol  
T'w Cantorian Telyn ;  
Melysfach, rhwyddach er byn,  
T'w d'araith Graig Aderyn !*

\* Upon *Bryn y Penmaen*, close by *Llantibangel y Pennant*, in the hundred of *Tâfum-aner*, formerly stood *Castell Tre'r Seri*.  
† The origin of this Englyn is too curious to pass over. *Hugh Llwyd Cynvael* was an excellent poet, and lived at *Cynvael*, in *Ardudwy*, *Meirionethshire*, about the year 1620. When a young man, he made a stone-bench to put at his door ; his sister-in-law, (or wife's sister) was the first that sat on it. *Molly*, said he, you have had the maidenhead of this bench, and you must pay me three kisses for it. The demand was satisfied. Some time after, his wife died, whereon he went to London ; leaving his sister-in-law, now married, and her husband, in possession of the house. He entered into the army of *Oliver Cromwell*, wherein he had a commission ; and was in the army of *General Monk*, at the restoration of *K. Charles II*. After having been from home a great many years, and grown old, he returned to his native country ; and, going to his own house, on a fine summer's evening, he saw his sister-in-law, her husband, and children (all grown up,) sitting on the stone-bench, eating flummery and Milk, (*Wallice, Llymru a llaeb*) ; he asked them in English if they would lodge him that night ? but none of them knew a word of English ; they, however, conjecturing what he wanted, shewed him a bed, the best in the house, and asked him to partake of their fare ; which he did ; and, being satisfied, he in Welsh recited the above Englyn. What, then you are a Welshman, my friend ? exclaimed his sister-in law. Yes, said he, I am ; it is many years since I had three kisses from the lady who first sat on this bench ? This made him known, and all was joy. He then took out of his pocket a large purse full of gold, and gave it to his sister-in-law ; here, said he, take this, as a reward for your hospitality to the old English stranger, who is now more than fourscore years of age ; he requires no more for it, than a bed every night, and flummery and milk every day, whilst he lives.

A description of a celebrated Oak-Tree, 180 feet in length, which grew at *Ganllwyd*, near *Dolgellau*, in *Meirionethshire*.

*Derwen velen-wen vlaenwych, Gwmpassog  
Gampusol i'w hedrych ;  
Coeden rwyddwen ireiddwyeh,  
Vawr rywiog-wêdd, vrígog-wych.  
Brenbinbren brith-len y berth-lwyd, Mésbren  
Dewis-braff i'th roddwyd ;  
Union tw' gwych pren têg wŷd,  
Tri gain llâth, tw'r y Ganllwyd.  
Pennill on the same.  
Brenbinbren y Ganllwyd,  
Oedd dirion a dorwyd,  
Mewn bariaeth ve 'i bwriwyd,  
O'r aekwyd lle 'r oedd ;  
Ve dyvodd yn gâdpenn  
(Ni visiodd un vesen)  
Ar goedydd Glyn Eden,  
Glân ydoedd.*

Specimens of *Englynion* in Latin.

Englinici, seu Rythmi, Brittanico more concatenati.  
Velle a carne vili, qua premor

Cum primis dissolvi,  
Cupio a te capi  
Salvator amator mi. *Edm. Priseus, Archidi, Meirion.*

Pallium non dedi puellæ (ut dicis,)  
Non decit amare ;  
Senex ego sum fane,  
Tardus et rarus in ré.

*Gardd lâs, gardd ddulas, gwyrdd ddeiliog ; Glasvrig  
Eglwyfuron dra'wreiddiog ;  
Gwyrdd goed enw, gardd gadwynog,  
Gloyw is y glynn, glâs ei glôg.* *Disgy bl W. Penllyn.*

*Englyn i saith weithred Trugaredd.  
Dêd Vwyd, a Diod par D, — a Dillad,  
Diwalla'r Carchardy ;  
Gwulta'r Clâv yn y gwely,  
I'r Marw par gael daear dy.*

*Tn Ffrainc y mae gwîn yn ffraeth ; yn Llundain,  
Mae llawnder cynnaliaeth ;  
Tn Holand 'menyn belaeth ;*

*T'w Nghymru, Llymru a Llaeth †. Hugh Llwyd Cynval.*

1. Let us now praise famous men, and our fathers that begat us.
2. The Lord hath wrought great glory by them, through his great power from the beginning.
3. Such as did bear rule in their kingdoms, men renowned for their power, giving counsel by their understanding, and declaring prophecies.
4. Leaders of the people by their counsels, and by their knowledge of learning, meet for the people, wise and eloquent in their instructions.
5. Such as found out musical tunes, and recited verses in writing.
7. All these were honoured in their generations, and were the glory of their times.—*Ecclesiasticus*, Chap. XLIV.  
 “ For thee my tuneful accents will I raise,  
 “ And treat of arts disclos’d in ancient days ;  
 “ Once more unlock for thee the sacred spring.”

I HAVE here selected some documents which tend *farther* to elucidate the occupation of the bards, and musicians, their privileges, maxims, and adages; which are extracted from the old Welsh laws \*, from the Ancient British Triads of the island of Britain, and from other manuscript Triads.

\* The Druids and Bards were supposed to be the first framers of Laws in Britain. The first written laws are said to be those of *Dyfnwal Moelud*, king of Britain, about 440 years before Christ, (called the Moelmutian laws.) After that, the laws of *Martia*, queen of Britain, (or the Mercian law), which were afterwards translated into Saxon by king Alfred. Then the laws of king *Howel*, about A. D. 940, which contain most of the former laws of Britain, and are translated by Dr. Wotton, and Moses Williams, and called *Cyfreithion Howel Dda, ac Eraill*; the laws of king Howel the good, and others; or, *Leges Walliae*. And from those laws many of these Triads are extracted. See also *Origines Juridiciales*, by *Dugdale*, p. 54. And *Silas Taylor*, on *Gravel-kind*.

*Tri anhepgor Brenhin ynt :*

*Ei Offiriad wrth vendigo ei vwyd a chanu offeren :  
 A'i Yngnad llys wrth ddosbarth petbau pedrus :  
 A'i Deulu wrth ei anghenau.*      *Leges Walliae*, p. 310.

The three indispensables of a King :

His Chaplain to say grace at meat, and to chant prayers :  
 The Judge of the court to investigate dubious things :  
 And his family ready to attend his necessities.—

The three things indispensable for a Gentleman, or a Baron :

His Harp, his Cloak, and his chess-board.—

Men who became freemen from slaves, when they were of the three following professions :

A learned Scholar in languages, a Bard, and a Smith. —

The three Arts which the son of a Tenant ought not to follow, without the consent of his Lord. Literature, Bardism, and a Smith's trade : for if a Lord suffered it until the scholar was polled, or until the Bard composed a Song, or until the Smith sat up a Smithy, they could not be deprived of their freedom afterwards. —

The three men who were Magicians, and Enchancers of the Isle of Britain :

Menyw, the son of Teirgwaedd, Eiddilig the dwarf, and Mâth, the son of Mathonwy. —

The three chief Magicians of the Isle of Britain : The Magician of Mâth, the son of Mathonwy, who taught Gwydion, the son of Dôn ; the Magician of Uthyr Bendragon †, who taught Menyw, the son of Teirgwaedd ; and the third was the Magician of Rhuddlwm Gawr ‡, who taught Coll, the son of Collvreui §. —

† This was myrddin Emrys. ‡ Gwythelin Gör, A. D. 460. § Bladdyd ab Rhûn, or Bladud, the son of Rhûn, king of Britain, about anno mundi 3085, is said to have been a famous magician ; in some manuscripts he is called Bleddyne Clwyd, (Bleddyne the magician) : Leland says, his great knowledge of natural philosophy got him that name among the vulgar. He built Caer Badon, or Bath, and is said to be the founder of the hot-baths. Stow says, Bleddyne, or Bladud, erected an university at Stamford, which continued till St. Austin's time ; and that he was the first who taught necromancy in Britain.—*Brut y Brenhinoedd*, by Tysilio ; and *Lewis's Ancient History of Britain*, p. 34. Camden calls him Bleddyne Ddoeth, or Bleddyne the sooth-sayer ; and says, Phay assures us, that this art magic was in such wonderful esteem among the Britons, that even the Persians seemed to have hence derived it from them. *Phay*, Lib. III. cap. 1.

*Tri Priv Ledritbiauwg Ynys Prydain :*  
*Coll, mab Collvrewi ; Menyw, mab Teirgwaedd ;*  
*a Drych, eil Cibddar.* *Trioedd 33.*

*Y Tri Sanctaidd llinys Ynys Brydain :*  
*Llinys o Joseph of Arimathea ;*  
*A Llinys Cunedda Wledig ;*  
*A Llinys Brjchan Brycheiniawg.* *Trioedd 42.*

*Drwy Loegr bu dair gwelyorodd.*  
*O Saint Cymru 'n neutu 'r Nordd,*  
*Ac ym Mon ac uwch Conwy,*  
*O ryw y tair e roed dwy.* *L. G.*

*Tri Thlws Cenedl, ni ddylir eu rhannu eithr berwydd eu ffrwythau : Melin, Cored, a Pherllan §.*  
*(A'r rhai bynnyni ddylir eu rhannu na' i cychwynnu namyn rhannu eu ffrwythau i'r néb a'i dylyo ;) Seu achos y gelwir yn dri Thlws Cenedl, wrth allel o bawb o'r genedl vod yngbyd am danynt.*

*§ Gwerth cyrraith y sydd ar bob avallen o'r berllan.* *Leges Walliae, p. 416.*

*Tri Anivail y sydd cymaint gwerth eu Troed a'i benaid :*  
*March, Hebog, a Milgi.* *L. Walliae, p. 302.*

*Tri Aru cyvreithiol :*  
*Cleddyf, a Gwayw, a Bala a deuddeg saeth.* *L. Walliae, p. 302.*  
*Tair Gwlédd anrhydeddus Ynys Prydain :*  
*Gwledd Caswallon yn bl gyrru Iwlcaffar o'r Ynys hon ;*  
*Gwledd Emrys Wledig, ar ol Gorebwygu y Saeson ;*  
*A Gwledd Arthur Vrenin, Tnghaer-Lleon ar Wyf.* *Trioedd.*

¶ *Caswallon*, or Cassibelan, in a pitched battle gave Cæsar a complete overthrow, in which Cæsar made a speedy retreat, and embarked in his shattered fleet about midnight for the Continent, leaving all his baggage behind him. *Lucan* says, “*Territa questis offendit terga Britannis ;*” i. e. He fought the Britons out, and then he fled. And *Propertius* says, “*Te manet invictus Romano marte Britannus ;*” i. e. By Roman force unconquered yet. See an account of the Banquet in page 6, note 5. *Harleian Library No. 6067*, pp. 7, 8, and 22. *Dryeb y Priv Oesoedd*. *Dio Cassius*, cit a *C. p. xlvi.* And *Samuel's Britannia*, p. 193.

Julius Cæsar was very fond of jewels, and all sorts of curious toys, which he frequently gave to his favourite ladies. Pearls were then the great mode, and there was a fishery of them in Britain; partly on which account he is said to have visited this island. He made a present of one of them to his beloved *Servilia*, valued at no less than £. 50,000. *Blackwell's Memoirs of the Court of Augustus*, Vol. III. p. 270.

\*\* *Emrys Wledig*, or *Aurelius Ambrosius*, a warlike monarch over all Britain, about A. D. 487. After his conquest of Hengist, and other Saxon chiefs, he summoned all the nobility and clergy of Britain to Mount-Ambri, in Wiltshire, to celebrate a grand feast of Pentecost, the solemnity whereof he continued the three following days. *Gildas C. 26.* *Tyllio's History of British Kings*, B. 8. C. 12. *Bede*, L. 1. c. 16. And *Lewis's Hist. of Brit.* p. 169.

† *Arthur*, son of Uthyr Pendragon, after he overcame the Saxons in 12 battles, was made chief sovereign over all Britain, and Ireland. He took Norway, and placed *Lot*, or *Lotbus*, on the throne; he then set sail for Gaul, to assist his nephew *Howel* against *Frolla*, whom he slew in single combat, after that took the city of Paris. When Arthur returned to Britain, he instituted *The Order of Knights of the Round Table*; and further, to celebrate his victories, he gave a magnificent Pentecost feast to all the nobles of Britain, and those of other countries where he had conquered; which was held at *Caer-Lleon*, on the river *Usk*, in Monmouthshire, about the year 530. See more in page 37; and in the 2nd Volume of this Work, page 20, to 26. *Brut y Brenhinoedd*. *Enderbie's Hist. of Wales*, p. 195. *Lewis's Hist. of Britain*, p. 186. And *Mundy's Chronicle*.

*Tair priw Lys Arthur :*  
*Caer-lleon ar Wyf, y Ngymru ;*  
*Celliwig, yn Nywnaint, neu y Ngbernyw ;*  
*A Phenrbyn Rhionedd, yn y Gogledd.* *Trioedd 57.*

*Tri Dŷn a gyvannedda llys :*  
*Bardd Caw, Bardd Tant, a Bardd Crûth.*

The three chief Enchanters of the Isle of Britain:  
*Coll*, the son of *Collvrewi*; *Menyw*, son of *Teirgwaedd* ; and *Drych*, the successor of *Cibddar*. —

The three Holy Lineages of the Isle of Britain:  
The Lineage of *Joseph of Arimathea* \* ;  
The Lineage of *Cunedda Wledig* † ;  
And the Lineage of *Brychan Brycheiniawg* ‡. —

\* Arrived in Britain, A. D. 63.

† Reigned about A. D. 350.

‡ Reigned about A. D. 440.

The three Family Beauties :

A Mill, a Wear, and an Orchard ||.

(These things ought not to be separated, nor removed, because their produce is to be divided amongst those who have an interest in them.) The reason they are called the three Family Beauties, is, because all of the tribe can participate in them. —

|| There is a lawful price on every apple-tree in an orchard.

There are three Animals whose foot is as valuable as their whole body :

A Horse, a Hawk, and a Greyhound. —

The three lawful Weapons :

A Sword, a Spear, and a Bow with twelve arrows.

The three honourable Feasts of the Isle of Britain :  
The Banquet given by King Caswallon, after repelling Julius Cæsar from Britain ¶ ;  
The Feast of Aurelius Ambrosius, after he had conquered the Saxons \*\* ;  
And the Feast of King Arthur, after his conquests †. —

¶ *Caswallon*, or Cassibelan, in a pitched battle gave Cæsar a complete overthrow, in which Cæsar made a speedy retreat, and embarked in his shattered fleet about midnight for the Continent, leaving all his baggage behind him. *Lucan* says, “*Territa questis offendit terga Britannis ;*” i. e. He fought the Britons out, and then he fled. And *Propertius* says, “*Te manet invictus Romano marte Britannus ;*” i. e. By Roman force unconquered yet. See an account of the Banquet in page 6, note 5. *Harleian Library No. 6067*, pp. 7, 8, and 22. *Dryeb y Priv Oesoedd*. *Dio Cassius*, cit a *C. p. xlvi.* And *Samuel's Britannia*, p. 193.

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The three chief palaces of King Arthur :  
*Caer-lleon*, on the river *Usk*, in South Wales ;  
*Celliwig*, in Devonshire, (or Cornwall) ;  
And *Penrhyn Rhionedd*, in the North. —

There are three privileged persons who frequent palaces :

The genealogical Bard ; the Bard of the Harp ; and the Bard of the Crwth. —

Tair

*Tair Cerdd raddol y sydd :*

*Prydydd, Telynwr, a Chrythor.*

*Tair uuben gerdd y sydd :*

*Prydu, Canu Telyn, a dywedyd Cyvarwyddyd.*

*Tri chyffredin byd :*

*Gwraig, a Chlaur-tawllwrdd, a Thelyn.*

*Tri Chôv Beirdd Tnys Prydain :*

*Côv Clyw, côv Cân, a chôv Coelbren.*

*Dêg tri Arbennig :*

*Dêg prenau Paradwys ;*

*Dêg tant Telyn Davydd Brophwyd ;*

*A Dêg gair Deddu.*

*Tri pheth gweddus i wr eu bôd yn ei Dy :*

*Ei Wraig yn ddiwair ;*

*Ei Gluslog yn ei gadair ;*

*Ai Delyn yn gywair.*

*Tri pheth y sydd ddawnus i Ddŷn :*

*Meddwl yn dda, a dywedyd yn dda, a gwneuthur*

*yn dda.*

*Tri pheth a ddylai dyn ystyried :*

*O bâlé y daeth ; yn mbâle y mae ; ac i bâle yr â.*

*Tair bendith ni adânt ddŷn mewn newyn a noethni :*

*Bendith ei Beriglor ; Bendith Cerddor o lin Cerdd ;*

*a Bendith ei Arglwydd priodawr.*

*Tri pheth y ddylai pawb ddiolch am dano :*

*Gwahodd, Rhybydd, ac Annerch.*

*Tri châs beth Doethion Rhuvain :*

*Milgi hwyr ; a Bardd annigriv ; a Gwraig bagr*

*ddrûg.*

*Tri Chadarn Byd :*

*Arglwydd, a Drûd, a Diddym.*

*Tair Sail Doethineb :*

*Ieuenctid i ddysgu ; Côv i gadw'r addysg ; a Synhwy-*

*roedd i ddatgan y dysg.*

*Tri phrif anhepgor Awen :*

*Llygad yn gweled anian ; Calon yn teimlaw anian ;*

*a glewder à vaidd gydvyned ag anian.*

*Tair dyledswydd Bardd :*

*Iawn ganu, iawn ddysgu, ac iawn varnu.*

*Tair rhagorgamp ar Gerddawr :*

*Cywlawnd ddynodiant ar bôb peth ; cywlwyr vanegiant ;*

*a chywlyws ganiadaeth.*

*Tri dyledogrwydd Cerddawr :*

*Grymusrder athrylith ; cywlawnder dysg ; a glendid*

*ei gampau.*

There are three Gráduated Songsters, or Musicians:

A Poet, a Harpist, and a Crwthist. —

There are three Primaries of Song :

To compose Verses, to perform on the Harp, and to recite History. —

The three univerſalities of the world :

A Wife, Chess-board, and a Harp. —

The theee Memorials of the Bards of the Island of Britain : Memorials of Tradition, memorials of Song, and memorials of Letters. —

The three primary Triads of Tens :

The Ten Trees of Paradise, (or Eden) ;

The Ten Strings of David's Harp ;

And the Ten Commandments. —

Three things proper for a man to have in his house :

A virtuous Wife ;

His cushion in his Chair ;

And his Harp in Tune. —

Three things commendable in a man :

To think well, to speak well, and to act well. —

Three things a man ought to consider :

Whence he came ; where he is ; and where he is to go. —

Three things that will secure a man from hunger and nakedness : The bleſſing of his Pastor ; the bleſſing of a Bard lineally descended of Songsters ; and the bleſſing of his Lord proprietor. —

Three things for which every one ought to be thankful : Invitation, Warning, and Compliment.

The three hateful things of the wife men of Rome ; A slow Greyhound ; a Bard without pleasantry : and an ugly wicked Wife. —

The three Mighties of the world :

A Lord, a valiant Hero, and Nonentity, (or Vacuum).

The three Foundations of Wisdom :

Youth to learn ; Memory to retain instruction ; and Abilities to illustrate it. —

The three primary requisites of Genitus :

An Eye that can see Nature ; a Heart that can feel Nature ; and boldnes that dares follow it \*. —

The three duties of a Bard :

Just composition, just knowledge, and just criticism.

The three honours of a Musician :

Strength of imagination ; profundity of learning ; and purity of morals. —

The three excellencies of a Minstrel :

Profound discrimination of all things ; complete illustration ; and luminous composition. —

\* Poetic Triads, in a Dissertation on Bardism, p. lxv. of the Preface, to the *Heroic Elegies of Llywarch Hen*, by Mr. W. Owen.

*Tri diben Cerdd :*

*Gwellau'r deall ; gwellau'r galon ;  
a diddanu'r meddwl.*

*Tri pheth a bair caffau Cerddawr :*

*Cybyddiaeth, Dyvrllydrwydd, a gogaru dynnion dā.*

*T' petbau hyn à ddyly Cerddor eu gochel :*

*Llynna, Putteinia, a Chlerwriaeth.*

*Tri anbepgor gwr-wrth gerdd :*

*Llāw, a Tbroed, a Cblust.*

*Tair dŵysogaeth Serchog :*

*Digrivwch, Haelioni, a Syberwyd.*

*Tair ymlidiad Serch :*

*Cowydd, Englyn, a Llatai.*

*Tri llavarwch Serchog :*

*Hâvddydd ; Cög ; a Llatai.*

*Tri chyvodiad serch :*

*Annerch, Caru, a Chusfan.*

*Tri o wyr y cyngan serch arnynt :*

*Gwr digriv diwladaidd ; Gwr hael dewr ;*

*a Gwr bonheddig teg.*

*Tri Bardd Caw y sydd :*

*Priv-vardd ; Pof-vardd ; ac Arwydd-vardd.*

\* The supreme Bard, and herald Bard are extinct ; the harp Bard, and Poetic Bard are those that remain. See p. 33, 34

*Tri rhyw gerddor y sydd :*

*Clerwr ; Teulicwr ; a Pbrwydd.*

*Tri pheth à berthyn ar Glerwr :*

*Gogaru ; Gwarthruddio ; ac Ymbil.*

*Tri pheth à berthyn ar Deuluwr :*

*Haelioni ; Digrivwch ; a Derbyn dā beb ymbil.*

*Tri pheth à berthyn ar brydydd :*

*Clôdvori, Digrivbau, a Gwrthwynebu gogangerdd  
y Clerwr.*

*Tair priv vesur prydyaeth : sev,*

*Englyn ; Cowydd ; ac Awdyl.*

*Tair Enaid Cerdd Davawd sydd :*

*Synwyr ; Mesur ; a Chyngânedd.*

*Tri pheth à berthyn ar vesuro :*

*Ymddangos yn eglur ; Cadw rheol Athrawon ;*

*a bbd yn warrant i'r Disgyblion.*

*Tri braint y sydd i bennill o Gowydd :*

*Penceirddiaidd ; Ddysgyblaidd ; ac ifelrádd, neu  
dinceirddiaidd.*

*Tri pheth sydd gymbwys i gynghorwr :*

*Celvyddydd ; Dwyn ewyllys da ; a Rhyddid ymadrodd.*

The three intentions of Song :

To improve the Understanding ; to correct the Heart ; and to soothe the Mind. —

Three things that will cause a Musician to be hated : Covetousness, Sottishness, and to Slander good men.

These things a Musician ought to refrain from : Drinking, Fornication, and Strolling. —

The three indispensables for an instrumental Musician : —A Hand, a Foot, and an Ear. —

The three conductors to Love :

Mirth, Liberality, and Elegance. —

The three procurers of Love :

A Poem, a Song, and a Confidant. —

The Lover's three incitements to Eloquence :

A Summer's day ; the Cuckoo's note ; and a Messenger with Love-gifts. —

The three excitors to Love :

A Present, a Courtship, and a Kiss. —

The three persons who shall prosper in Love :

A merry man, void of ill manners ; a Gallant liberal man ; and a Handsome man of noble birth.

There were three ensign Bards, or Bards of the bandage : —The primitive, or chief Bard ; the lyric, or modern Bard ; and the heraldic Bard \*. —

\* The supreme Bard, and herald Bard are extinct ; the harp Bard, and Poetic Bard are those that remain. See p. 33, 34

There are three sorts of Songsters :

The provincial circuiter, or itinerant Songster ; the family Songster ; and the historic Poet. —

Three things belong to the circuit Songster :

To lampoon ; to put one to the blush ; and to intreat.

Three things appertaining to a family Songster :

To promote Liberality ; Pleasantries and Wit ; and to receive Gifts becomingly. —

Three things requisite for a Poet :

To celebrate, to delight, and to overcome the satire of the itinerant rhapsodists. —

The three principal kinds of Welsh Metres :

Unirythm, or close Metre ; Parallel Metre ; and the Ode, or Lyric. — See page 30, 53 : and p. 8, of the 2d Vol.

The three Essences of vocal Song :

Sense ; Metre ; Alliteration and consonancy. —

Three things belonging to Composition :

Clearness of style ; adherence to the rules of the Doctors of the Art ; and to be a true standard for the Disciples. —

There are three gradations in poetical Compositions : That of the head Bard, or Master : that of the Disciple ; and that of the lowest order, or Poetafter.

Three things proper for a Counsellor :

Learning ; bearing good will ; and fluency of speech.

*Llymma ddewis bethau Gwir : nid amgen,  
 Nai Vrenin yn gyviau, a'i Arglwyddyn hael ;  
 A'i Varch yn væwr, a'i Vilgi yn vuan,  
 A'i Hebog yn chwannog ; a'i Dîr yn dirion,  
 A'i Tchain yn gryvion, a'i ddevaid yn rhywiog,  
 A'i Vôch yn birion : a'i Wwyd yn iachus,  
 A'i Ddiod yn vain, a'i Dân yn oleu,  
 A'i Ddillad yn glydion, a'i Dy yn ddiddos,  
 A'i Wely yn esmwyth, a'i Wraig yn ddiwair ;  
 A'i Vorwyn yn lanwaith, a'i Wâs yn ddiwyd,  
 A'i Vâb yn gywir ; a'i Gâr yn garedig,  
 A'i Gymmydog yn ddidwyll ; a'i Velin yn agos,  
 A'i Eglwys ymbell ; a'i Dâd ysprydawl yn gall,  
 A'i Dduw yn Drugarog.*

*Saith Gomp à ddylai vod ar wr :*  
*Bôd yn Athraw yn ei Dy ;*  
*Bôd yn Oen yn ei Yslavell ;*  
*Bôd yn Vardd ar ei Wwrdd ;*  
*Bôd yn Ddâr yn ei Eglwys ;*  
*Bôd yn Ddoeth yn ei ddadl ;*  
*Bôd yn Llew yn y drin ;*  
*Bôd yn Varch yn ei wely.*

*Deuddeg Gair Gwir :*

*Llawr y Ddaear, sydd galeta'.*  
*Dau esgus Gwraig, sydd barodta'.*  
*Tri chân Ceiliog, sydd foreua'.*  
*Pedwar cornel y Byd, sydd bella'.*  
*Pum' gorchesf Crist sydd ddyfna'.*  
*Chwe Eidion-dû ufudd, sydd ufudda'.*

*Saith Seren siriol, sydd siriola'.*

*Wyth ddoeth Ymadrodd y byd sydd ddoetha'.*  
*Naw Pren pêr, sydd bereiddia'.*  
*Dig Gorchymyn, sydd eirwira'.*  
*Un Angel ar-ddêg, sydd lana'.*  
*Deuddeg Apostol, sydd benna'.*

These are the choice things of man :  
 His King just, his Lord liberal ;  
 His Horse active, his Greyhound swift,  
 His Hawk full of desire ; his Land fertile,  
 His Oxen strong, his Sheep of a good breed,  
 His Swine long : his Victuals healthy,  
 His Drink pure, his Fire bright,  
 His Clothes comfortable, his House dry,  
 His Bed easy, his Wife chaste ;  
 His Maid notable, his Servant industrious,  
 His Son faithful, his Kinsman affectionate,  
 His neighbour without guile ; his Mill near,  
 His Church at a distance ; his spiritual Father wise,  
 And his God merciful. —

The Seven Excellencies which a man ought to possess.  
 To be an Instructor in his House ;  
 To be a Lamb in his Chamber ;  
 To be a Bard at his Table ;  
 To be Devout in his Church ;  
 To be Wife in Debate ;  
 To be a Lion in Battle ;  
 And Manly in his Bed. —

#### Twelve true Words :

The terrestrial Earth, is the hardest.  
 The two Excuses of a Woman, are the readiest.  
 The three Crowings of the Cock, are the earliest.  
 The four Corners of the World, are the farthest.  
 The five Miracles of Christ, are the most profound.  
 Six docile black-Oxen, are the most teachable.  
 The seven cheerful Stars, (or Planets,) are the brightest.  
 The eight Parts of Speech, or Dialects of the World  
 are the wisest †  
 The nine prolific Trees, are the sweetest.  
 The ten Commandments, are the truest.  
 The eleven Angels, are the most beautiful.  
 The twelve Apostles, are the supreme Missionaries.

#### OF THE POETS, MUSICIANS, HISTORIANS, AND HERALDS.

ACCORDING to the Welsh, the Metrical Bards were divided into *three Classes* ; and the Subjects they treated of were as follows.

The *Clérwr*, or Circuit Vocal Songster\* ; and his Profession comprehended the following particulars :

“ Two *Clérwyr* usually stood before the company, one to give in rhyme, at the other's Extempore, to excite mirth and laughter with their witty quibbles.”

To Satirize ;	}
To Ridicule, or Taunt ;	
To Mimick, or Take off ;	
To Sue for, or Intreat ;	
To Lampoon ;	
To Reproach.	

\* Saith bri u Addysg ; neu, Saith Vreiniol Gelwyddydau : Geiriaduriaeth, neu Llythyreg : Areithyddiaeth, neu Araswadiariaeth : Darbwylleg, neu Ddallyddiaeth : Cerddoriaeth : Rhifyddiaeth : Meidroriaeth, neu Daear-vesuriath : Sêryddiaeth. —

This satirical poet generally touched upon, and corrected, in sharp and invective verse, the vices of men, and of the times ; which is called *Tmjeanus*, *Dychan*, or, *Gogannu* ; i. e. Lampooning, and Censure. It is not only written, but is composed extempore, with wonderful quickness, both of memory and genius, by the gymnastic, or controversial poets of this kind. This is also called, by the common people, *Canu Serthedd*, *a Brynti*, *a Mafwedd* : to ridicule reciprocally, to sing colloquially, to mock, and to disgrace ; vulgarly termed, to sing levities, or obscenities.

The Seven Liberal Sciences.  
 Grammar : Rhetoric : Logic : Music : Arithmetic : Geometry : and Astronomy.

The *Teuluwr*, Family Songster, or Bard of Domestic Eloquence\* ; whose profession required the following branches : —

To dwell with, and to solace his patron ; that is, to divert and enliven the time by mirth and pleasantry. To infuse liberality, to receive guests, and to solicit, in a polite and becoming manner.

\* The province of the Domestic Bard is wit ; he expresses, in most facetious verse, those things in particular which excite laughter and delight beyond expectation, by some happy double entendre. It is commonly called *Canu Digrif-gerdd*, a 'Tegf. ynniaw trwy tiries ammwyys, ac ymddyvalu yn ddigrif gwers tra gwers ; that is, to compose songs of mirth, to pun with equivocal words, and to characterize in dialogues. The poets of this class composed as well extempore, as in writing. They also sang love songs, or Amatory verses, in every kind of metre, with delicacy and elegance, without giving offence ; such as honest arguments, tales of lovers, and married folks ; and are called *Canu Cerdd o gariad, neu Gorlderch-gerdd* ; that is, to sing courteously, to sing of love, or to wooe.

*Prydydd, a Bardd*; or a Poet, and Bard † ; whose occupation was versifying, &c. to which appertained the following branches ; viz.

To Teach aright :

To Sing aright :

And to Judge properly of things.

*His three Excellences* To Satirize without ribaldry :

To Command a married woman without obscenity : And to Address a Clergyman suitable to his calling.

He was to command a pleasant disposition of mind ; to praise Liberality, and to celebrate the Science of Music, and the Art of Poetry.

To delight his hearers ; to oppose the bitter Invective of the *Clerwyr* ; and to avoid satirizing any other person. To be obedient, liberal, chaste, and to make himself perfectly beloved.

He was to avoid steadily the seven deadly sins ; which are, Extortion, Theft, Pride, Fornication, Gluttony, Indolence, and Envy ; because these things destroy the Genius, Memory, Imagination, and fame of the Bard.

Metaphysical, and that, either • Prophetic, consisting of verses that foretel events, or fothsaying ; and by those who, conceiving in their minds divine impulses, think they foresee things that will happen, called *Propwydoliaeth*, or *Darogan*. Such are the compositions of those whom we call *Myrddin Wyllt, Myrddin Emrys, Taliesin, chief of the Bards ; Rhobin Ddu of Anglesey ; Rbys, the Bard, &c.*

*Theology* was also recited in every kind of verse, whatever relates to God, and the knowledge of things divine. This is termed *Canu i Dduw a'i Saint, ac o Ddaioni, ac yn erbyn pechawd* ; to sing of God and his saints, in praise of good, and detestation of evil ; as are the Poems of *John Cent, Cynddelw, Teilo, Taliesin, &c.*

*History* was recited in all kinds of verse ; and comprised the actions, together with the praise, or censure of noble persons. These poets are vulgarly called *Pos-weirdd*.

*Heraldic*, which describes the pedigrees and genealogies of noblemen and gentlemen, together with the arms and bearings upon their dresses and standards ; what different actions they have themselves performed, and the quarterings received from others ; that the rewards of their merits, after the custom of the ancients, which were heaped upon them as ornaments of praise and glory, or on account of their own valour, or that of their ancestors, may be known and ascribed to their respective owners. The poets that record this subject, and bestow these rewards, are called *Arwydd-weirdd*, or Heraldic Bards ; who should be well skilled in the genealogies of kings, and in the histories of the three primitive Bards of the island of Britain.

*Elegiac*, mournful, or Songs of Lamentation, or Sorrow, in which the Welsh, at their funerals, lament the loss of the deceased. This is commonly called *Cerdd Marwnad, and Cywydd, neu Awdl Marwnad, neu Alar-gerdd*. *Epitaphical*, is also placed on the monuments of the dead, to commemorate, or as an encomium on them ; and that is called *Bedd-gerdd*, or epitaph.

*Ethic, and Gnomologic*, in which not a few moral precepts, or laws are written by the Bards, in rhyming verses.

*Mathematical*, in which many things relating to Geometry, Music, Arithmetic, Astronomy, and Astrology, are celebrated by the Welsh Poets, and Bards.

*Physiological*, in which discourses are made of nature, in Welsh poetry : not a few of our countrymen have handled these matters in their native tongue, which are commonly called *Cerdd anianawl*.

*Geographical*, in which many of our poets have treated of fishing, hunting, agriculture, together with the times, and seasons of country matters ; and of Mechanical employments. —

Neither have there been wanting among the Welsh, ancient poets in the comic, tragic, buffoon, and medical, line ; many of whose works are still preserved by our countrymen in ancient manuscripts. They have also written innumerable works of Welsh poetry not to be despised, many of which still remain among us.

By these things, it appears, that there were three branches of Vocal Song ; which are, *Clerwriaeth*, the calling of an Itinerant Musician. *Teuluwriaeth*, the calling of a Family Musician, or Bard of Domestic manners. *Prydyddiaeth*, the calling of a Poetical Rhapsodist.

The three Edifying Songsters were, *Prydydd, a Poet ; Bardd, a Bard ; Hanesydd, an Historian.*

Three things are the effects of an edifying song : it cherishes the mind ; increases the memory and affection ; and suppresses evil thoughts.—

There were three frivolous Songsters, *Pseudo Bards, or Minstrels* : *Clerwr, the low Itinerant Minstrel ; Bardd y Blawd, the Meal Minstrel ; Hudawl, the Juggler, or performer of Legerdemain.*

And the consequences of these trifling Songsters, or Minstrels were ; their songs being vulgar, and defective of sense, tended to corrupt morals and increase sin.—Translated from Dr. J. D. Rhys's Welsh and Latin Gram.

## Of the Various Degrees of Bards, Musicians, &amp;c \*.

The four  
Graduated  
orders of  
Bards : viz.

*Prydydd, neu  
Bardd Caw ; a  
bwmw o dri  
rhyw ; sev  
Telynawr ;  
Crytbawr ;  
Datceiniad :*

That is,  
The Poet, or  
Invested Bard ;  
of which there  
were 3 kinds :  
viz. the Harpist ;  
the Crwthist ;  
and the Singer.

There were  
eight orders  
of Musici-  
ans : viz.

The four  
Inferior or-  
ders, Non-  
Graduates,  
or Minstrels,  
viz.

The Piper ;  
The Juggler ;  
The Crowder that plays on the three-stringed Crwth ;  
And the Tabourer.—

And the fee of each of these four Minstrels was a penny, and they were to perform standing.

*Priv-vardd*; the Primitive order, Inventive, or Chief Bard ;  
*Pos-vardd*; the Diplomatic, or Modern Bard :  
*Arwydd-vardd*; the Ensign, or Heraldic Bard. Whoever would be a herald Bard, should be well versed in the Histories and Genealogies of Kings, and Princes ; and entirely acquainted with the excellencies of our three Primary Bards ; such as, *Myrddyn Emrys*, *Myrddyn ab Morwyn*, and *Taliesin Pen Beirdd* ; and in the science of Heraldic Bardism, or perfect skill with respect to the ensigns, arms, families, and noble deeds of the princes, and nobility of Wales.

\* *Cambroritannica Cymraecae Lingue Institutiones*, by Dr. John David Rhys, pp. 146, 147, and 303.

+ Michael Drayton, in Song the IVth of his *Poly-albion*, elegantly and faithfully records the various personages concerned in the *Eisteddod*, or Congrefs of the Bards, where they contended for the prize :

'Mongt whom, some *Bards* there were, that in their sacred rage  
Recorded the Descents and Acts of every age.  
Some with their nimbler Joints that struck the warbling String ;  
In fingering some unskill'd, but only us'd to sing  
Unto the other's Harp ; of which you both might find  
Great plenty, and of both excelling in their kind,  
That at the 'Steddva oft obtain'd a Victor's Praife,  
Had won the *Silver Harp*, and worn *Apollo's* Bays :  
Whose verses they deduc'd from those first golden times,  
Of sundry sorts of Feet, and sundry suits of Rhimes.  
In *Englyn's* some there were, that on their Subject strain,  
Some makers that again affect the Loftier Vein,  
Rehearse their high conceits in *Cowydd's* ; other-some  
In *Awdl's* theirs exprefs, as matter haps to come ;  
So varying still their Moods, observing yet in all,  
Their Quantities, their Rests, their Ceasures metrical :  
For, to that Sacred Skill they most themselves apply ;  
Addicted, from their Births, so much to *Poësy*,  
That, in the Mountains, those who scarce have seen a Book,  
Most skilfully will make, as though from Art they took.—

From the *Druuids*, *Bards*, and *Ovyddion*, the above various Orders originated ; which again were corrupted, particularly among the English, and branched into a variety of other professions ; such as Minstrels, Jesters, Buffoons, Magicians, Conjurors, Fortune-tellers, and Witches.—

The following were the Fees, or Donations, appointed by the Statute of Prince Gruffydd ab Cynan, about A. D. 1100, to be given to all the Bards, and Musicians, according to their different degrees, by all his Subjects and Vassals who possessed an estate by inheritance of Five-pounds a year, and upwards. In another MS. I find it was regulated, that only One should go to a person whose domain was Ten-pounds a year, and Two to a Yeoman, who had Twenty-pounds a year; and, according to that proportion, to a person of a higher rank.

	Fees at each of the three great Festivals; viz. Christmas, Easter, and Whitsuntide.	Fees at Royal Weddings.	Fees at common Weddings, Wakes, and Cycle-Cleras, or Clera Circuits, once in three years.	Fee for a Pedigree of a Bride and Bridegroom, Fees for a Poem.
Pencerdd, neu Vardd. Head Bard, Chief Bard, or Presiding Bard of the district:	XL pence, and some gift extraordinary.	XL pence; and if appointed Cyff Clér his fee was doubled.	XXIV pence.	—
Disgybl Penceirddiaidd; Primary Student, or a Candidate for the degree of a Pencerdd:	XL pence.	XL pence.	XII pence, his Clera fee.	LXXXI pence, and if a Teacher, he was to have a garment, a weapon, a medal, or any other extra gift.
Disgybl Disgyblaidd; Secondary Student, or a Disciple discipled:	XXIV pence; another MS. says 26 pence.	XXIV pence, or XXVI.	VIII pence.	XL pence for his Cowydd.
Disgybl ysbâs Graddol; Probationary Student, or the lowest class of Graduates:	XII pence.	XII pence.	VI pence.	—
Disgybl ysbâs heb Râdd, or Under-Graduates:	VI pence.	VI pence.	No fixed salary, but the good will of the donor.	—
Teuluwr; Family Bard, and Genealogist:	—	—	If he went with other Bards upon a musical peregrination, he was entitled to a double fee; according to Howel's Laws.	—
Cyff Clér; the butt, or object of ridicule, being always chosen out of the most witty & satirical Chief Bard;	—	LXXX pence, and the best doublet but one of the Bridegroom.	II pence; but if he knew the pedigree of only one of them, a penny, and the bounty of the guests.	—

The Clérwyr, the Provincial, or Itinerant Bards, were to have a Penny\* for every plough; that is, for every day's tilling that a layman did on his farm: and, where money could not be had, they were to recover by distress of goods.

Here follows, a part of *The Statute of Prince Gruffydd ab Cynan* †, by the consent of the sovereign of the kingdom, with full licence, namely, that there should be privileges for the profession of Vocal Song, and for Instrumental Music of the Harp, and of the Crwth, to enjoy Five free acres, which are called Pump erwydd Beirdd a Chantorion. (By erw, here is not meant an acre of land, &c. but the appropriated time wherein the Bards were to go about their Clera, or Musical Circuit, and is called erw-rydd, because they were at liberty of so doing within the limited time:) viz. 1st, erw-rydd, from Christmas-day to the Purification of the Virgin Mary: 2d, from Easter day to Ascension-day: 3d, from Whitsunday to Sûl y Creiriau, or the Sunday of Relicks: 4th, when a gentleman built a mansion-house, he was to give fees to all the Bards within his province, according to their degrees; but this building-fee was afterwards annihilated by consent of the gentry, and another, at their annual Wake, constituted in its place: 5th, at Weddings, or the gift of a Virgin; and, if she married a second time, then the musicians received no fee.”

And of the three sciences above-mentioned, namely, Vocal Song, Harp Music, and Crwth Music, there are three degrees in each; that is to say, Graduated, or highest order; the Discipline; and the lowest, or Inferior Minstrelsy.—

\* It will be necessary to observe, that the comparative value of a penny, in the year 1100, was equivalent to 10 pence now.

† It was incumbent on every teacher to have a copy of this regulation, containing the Laws of the Bards, to shew to his disciples, when they came to receive his instruction in Lent, &c. Prince Gruffydd ab Cynan, the law-giver and reformer of the abuses of the Bards, died A. D. 1137, (according to Caradoc of Llancarvan's History of Wales,) after he had reigned above fifty years.—The above extracts of the Statute of Prince Gruffydd ab Cynan are translated from a parchment roll in the Ashmolean Museum, Oxford; from a manuscript in my collection; and from Cambrobrictannica Cymraegae Lin-

gue Institutiones, a very rare book, written by Dr. John Davydd Rhys, of Llanvaethlu, in Anglesey, printed in 1592, and page 295. He took his Doctor's degree at Sienna, but was educated at Oxford. He returned to his own country, where he practised with great success. At the request of Sir Edward Stradling, of St. Donat's, he composed his book. He tells us, he wrote the first part at Mr. Morgan Maredydd's, in Radnorshire; the rest at a place of his own in Brecknockshire, as he says, at the age of seventy, and under the shade of a hawthorn grove. Vide his Preface, and Pennant's Tour in Wales.—See farther particulars of the revenue of the Bards, in the preceding page 27, &c.

The following curious and concise memorandums of several of the Bards, and of what they have written, were transcribed from a manuscript at Mr. Evan Bowen of Pen yr Allt, in the parish of Llanidloes, Montgomeryshire, and now first translated into English. The original appears to have been written by the celebrated Herald Bard, Rhys Cain, about A.D. 1570.

"Richard Broleton, one of the council for the Marches of Wales, wrote the History of all Britain; searching the records in the Tower of London for what was lost amongst the Bards.

George Owen Harry, Lord of Kemeys, in Pembrokeshire, (or Montgomeryshire,) wrote a History of Britain. Fl. ab. 1604.

John Lewis, esq. barrister at law, wrote the History of Great Britain, from the first inhabitants thereof, till the death of Cadwalader; and of the kings of Scotland to Eugene, or Owen, &c. which work was printed in a folio volume in A.D. 1529.

Ieuan Llwyd, ab Davydd, ab Siôn, esq. wrote of all Britain.

Thomas Jones, of Tregaron, wrote of Great Britain.

John Mills, of Trê'r Delyn, gent. wrote the History of all Britain.

Thomas ab Llywelyn, ab Ibel, of Bod-Vary, Denbighshire, wrote the History of all Britain.

John, ab William, ab John, gent. of the same county, wrote the History of Britain, —

Of the county of Glamorgan :

Sir Edward Mansel, knight, wrote the History of the Island of Britain, and other countries.

Sir Edward Stradling, knight, wrote the History of Great Britain, &c. about 1560; and I received from it much information.

Rhys Ambeuryg, of Cottrel, gent. wrote concerning all Britain; his book is one of the fairest and most intelligent works in Wales; and he communicated much to me.

Anthony Powel, of Tir Iarll, gent. wrote of all Britain, and other places; he was a learned Poet, and a Chief Bard.

Hywel Swrdeval, Master of Arts, and a chief of Song, wrote the History of the Three Principalities of Wales, from Adam, to the first king, in a fair Latin volume; and from Adam to the time of king Edward the I.: also, he wrote a Welsh Chronicle, which is now with Owain Gwynedd, Chief Bard, and a teacher of his science.

Lewis Morganwg, Chief Bard, wrote the History of the Three Provinces of Wales, in a liberal manner. And Meyryg Davydd, and Davydd Benwyn, Bards, of Glamorgan, had his books, which were valuable, and well written.

Howel Davydd ab Ieuan ab Rhys, M. A. a Poet, and chief Bard, wrote the History of all Britain, in Latin; and of the Three Principalities of Wales, in Welsh; and his books were well written, and valuable.

Ieuan ab Hywel Swrdeval. A M. wrote a fair book in Welsh, of the Three Principalities of Wales, from the time of Cadwalader, to that of king Henry the VI.; and was a Primitive Bard of transcendent merit. —

Iolo Goch, A. M. and Chief Bard of North Wales, wrote of the Three Principalities of Wales. He was one of the most celebrated Bards, of the Primitive Order, that ever was known.

Guttyn Owen, Chief Bard, of Maelawr, wrote an account of the Three Principalities; and those are very perfect, and fairly written.

Ieuan Brechfa, of Deheubarth, in South Wales, wrote a well-authenticated History of the Three Provinces; and his books I have seen with Hugh ab Davydd, of Kidwelly, gent. and I received in them, from that gentleman, a great deal of valuable information. May God bless him!

Davydd ab Edmund, who won the Bardic Chair of South Wales, in a Royal Congress of Bards; he was a native of Hanner, and wrote an account of the Three Principalities, as appears by his books.

Gutto'r Glyn, Chief Bard, and one of the Bards of William Herbert, earl of Pembroke, wrote liberally of the Three Principalities, which was well approved.

Davydd ab Howel, ab Howel ab Evan Vychan, Chief Bard, wrote of the Three Principalities; and his books are fair and valuable. (Probably this was Prydydd Brycheiniog, who flourished about 1440.)

Howel ab Sir Mathe, wrote a History of all Britain, and his books are to be seen with me, (Rhys Cain;) they are fair, valuable, and intelligent.

Gruffyd Hiraethog, chief Bard, and deputy Herald at Arms; for all Wales, under Garter; wrote a History of all Britain, and other countries. Among his disciples were. Simwnt Vychan, chief Bard; William Llyn, chief Bard; William Cynwal, chief Bard; and John Philip, chief Bard. I have his Books, which are fair, and valuable.

John Bruynog, chief Bard, of the Isle of Anglesey, wrote the History of the Three Principalities; and his books are fair and perfect.

John Wyn, ab Griffri, of Montgomeryshire, gent. wrote the History of all Wales; and his books are, as far as they go, good authorities to all Wales; I have some of them that may be seen.

Robin Iachwr, or the Genealogist, of North Wales, about A.D. 1610, wrote of the Three Principalities of Wales; he was a good recitative Poet, good vocal Songster, and well versed in Antient Poetry.

Morys ab Bacyn, ab Rhys Trevor, of Bettws, in Cydewain, gent. wrote a History of all Wales; his books are in my possession, to be seen at this day."

Rhys Cain. ————— Cetera desiderantur.

There are several Welsh manuscripts of *Bonedd y Saint, ac Achau'r Saint Tnys Prydain*, or the noble descent and genealogies of the Saints of the British Isle, who were the original founders of Churches, and religious houses in Britain, which still go by their names. There is also a Latin manuscript of the *Lives of the Welsh Saints*, in the *Cotton Library*, marked *Vespasian*, A. XIV which is said to be written by *Rybmarsh*, archbishop of St. David's, the son of bishop *Suhen*, about the year 1090. He was a man of the greatest piety, wisdom, and learning, that had flourished a long time in Wales, excepting his father, under whose tutelage he was educated. —

*T Gréal*, which implies a Miscellany, or a Collection. St. Gregory, and others, call it *Saint Gréal*, or *St. Gréal*. This *Holy Collection of Legends*, was an ancient Book of divers Anecdotes, or Stories, written in Welsh; which I have formerly seen, (says my author Lewis Morris,) at *Hengwrt Library*, in *Meirionethshire*, very fairly written on vellum, containing 560 pages in 4to. And there is another copy of the same book in Sir Roger Mostyn's Library. *Vincentius*, in his *Specul. Hist.* mentions the same book of histories, and says it was called *Gréal* from a *Gallie* word, (Welsh, I suppose, *Gradalis*, or *Gradale*, signifying a little dish, where some choice morsel was put; and that it was not to be found in Latin, but common in *Gallie*. Dr. Davies, in his Dictionary, says, *Gréal* is a certain Historical Book, containing various Histories; and that it was very difficult to be got, because it was so scarce. — "On all the parchments of *Emrys*, room could not be found for all the information of this man; his reports were to us in *Idl*, like those of the *Gréal*, &c." L. M. the Bard, says this to *Elife ab Gr. ab Einion*, who was uncommonly versed in history. — In Mr. Edward Llewellyn's *Archæologia Britannica*, p. 262, it is titled *Yfloria Saint Gréal*; and in the British Triads, No. 61, it is called *Yfloria y Gréal*. In an ancient table, once belonging to *Glastonbury*, this work is quoted: *Ac deinde secundum quod legitur in libro quo dicitur Graal*. Joseph ab Arimathea, &c. *Ufer prima*, p. 16, Dublin edition. Capgrave, in the Life of Joseph of Arimathea, quotes a book: *Qui saudum Graal appellatur*, &c. —

Anian, bishop of Bangor, about the year 1291, procured a commission from Chancery, to enquire into the tenures of the bishoprick: which survey is called *The Bishop's Extent Book*, and is still in being. He also drew up, as I judge by agreement of his clergy, (that seeming to have been part of the acts consented to, and determined at his *ecclesiastical synod*, held at *Llanvair Garth Bran*,) a *Missal*, or *Pontifical*, for the service of his church and diocels; which *Missal* I take to be one of those diversities or uses in singing, heretofore observed and practised in our church, and taken notice of in the Preface, or Order, which follows the *Acts of Uniformity*, printed before our *Liturgy*, or *Common Prayer Book*. This *Missal* was lost in the troubles in Wales, in the reign of *Henry IVth*; and again in the time of the great Rebellion; afterwards it was happily recovered, and restored to the church, where it still remains. This *Pontifical*, or *Liber Bangor*, is a small folio of a moderate thickness, and contains 32 offices, and has abundance of Anthems, with musical notes to them for singing. —

The generous care and industry of Sir William Gruffydd, or Penrhyn, knight, and chamberlain of North Wales, about the year 1523, who preserved the ancient records from perishing, by collecting as many of them as he could retrieve from moth and corruption; and then caused those scattered rolls and fragments to be fairly written by one Jenkyn Gwyn, in two large volumes of parchments, for the information of posterity. One whereof, is that book kept always in the *Chamberlain's office*, called, *The Extent of Norib Wales*; and the other he transmitted into the *Auditor's office* at *London*, where it is preserved to this day. Also, Sir John Wynn, of Gwydr, had formerly a copy of *The Extent of North Wales*. — E. J.

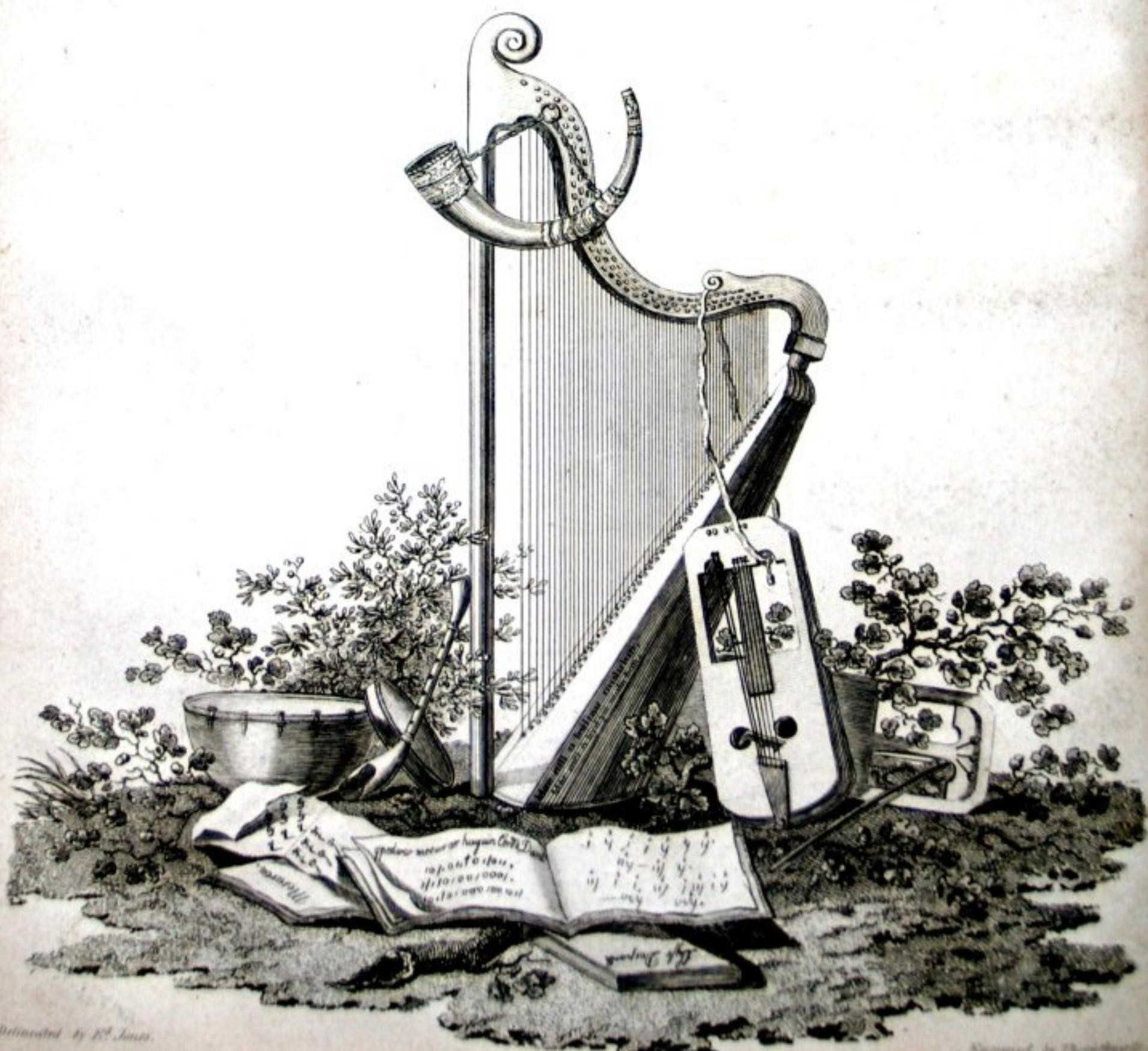
The Names of some of the early Bards, Poets, and Authors, which were omitted in pp. 13, 14, 15, and 16.		
	Flourished about A. D.	Flourished about A. D.
Càw, a Bard, who flourished about the year 450 mentioned by Cynddelw; <i>Cathlau clau Cerdau Caw.</i> (He was brother to Aneurin; see a note in page 17.)		
Gwyddelyn, Gwyddyl Gôr, or Eiddilig Gôr, a noted Bard, and magician to Rhuddlwm Gawr, about the year — — —	460	
Teilo, or Teilaw, a Bard, and the 2nd Bishop of Landaff, ( <i>Teilaw ab Enfych</i> , or <i>Enllaig, mab Hudwn dwn,</i> ) about the year — — —	520	
Ugnach ab Mydno, of Caer Sëon, near Conway, a celebrated Bard, about 540. See vol. II. p. 16.		
Yscolan, a Bard, about — — —	570	
Gwrnerth, a Bard, about — — —	610	
Affer, a famous writer, bishop of St. David's and afterwards, of Salisbury — — —	879	
Melgin, or Maelgyn, wrote a book, “ <i>De Arthurii Mensa Rotunda.</i> ” — — —	540	
Gwgan Brydydd, a Bard, about — — —	1090	
Gruffydd ab Gwrgenêu, a Bard, — — —	1200	
Gwyddvarch Gyvarwydd, a Bard, — — —	1206	
Einion ab Madawg ab Rahawd — — —	1250	
Gwilym Ryvel, a Bard, and a warrior — — —	1260	
Elidyr Sais, a Poet, — — —	1290	
Hywel Voel ab Griffri ab Pwyll gwyddel, — — —	1300	
Cafnodyn Vardd, — — —	1320	
Iorweth Beli, a Bard, — — —	1380	
Llŷwelyn Ddû ab y Bastard, a Poet, — — —	1370	
Gruffydd Grŷg, a Poet, — — —	1380	
Dr. Siôn Cent, or Gwent; a divine and a Bard, — — —	1390	
Llywelyn Llogell, a Poet, — — —	1400	
Elor Gôch, a Poet, — — —	1450	
Robert Leiaf, a Herald Bard, — — —	1460	
Davydd ab Edmund, a Poet, — — —	1460	
Rhŷs Nanmor, a Poet, near St. David's, — — —	1460	
Davydd Nan'mor, a Poet, of Nanhwynan, in Meirionydd, — — —	1460	
Lewis Dwyn, a Poet, — — —	1460	
Tudor Penllyn, a Merionethshire Poet, — — —	1460	
Ieuan ab Tudyr Penllyn, a Son, ditto, — — —	1480	
Tudor Aled, a Poet, who lived at Garth-Gerin, in Chwiban, near Llansannan, — — —	1490	
Llywelyn ab Gytty, a Poet, and <i>Crythwr</i> — — —	1490	
Davydd Llwyd ab Llywelyn ab Gruffydd, — — —	1480	
Inco Brydydd, a Poet, — — —	1480	
Meredydd ab Davydd Vychan, a Poet, — — —	1490	
Davydd Gorlech, a Poet, — — —	1500	
Evan Dyvi, a Meirionyddshire Poet, — — —	1500	
Rhŷs Brychan, a Poet, — — —	1500	
Rhŷs Gele, y Prydydd Brith. — — —	1500	
Richd. Davis, Bard, and Bishop of St. Asaph, — — —	1560	
T. ab Gr. ab H. y Gadair, of Anglesey, — — —	1580	
Bedw' Havhesp, a Poet, about — — —	1590	
Rhŷs Gôch, a Lyn Dyvrdwy, a Poet, — — —	1540	
Evan Drwch y Daran, a Poet, — — —	1570	
Rhŷs Cain, a Herald Bard, — — —	1580 X	
Davydd Benwyn, Prydydd o Vorganwg, — — —	1586	
Capt. William Middleton, a Poet, — — —	1590	
William Salisbury, of Cae Dû, in Llan-sannan, was very learned; he translated the New Testament into Welsh; published an English and Welsh Dictionary, in the year 1547; and a Grammatical Introduction to the British, or Welsh Tongue, in the year — — —	1567	
Arthur Kelton, Historian, — — —	1548	
Dr. David Powel, of Rhiwabon, Historian, — — —	1550	
Humfrey Llwyd, of Denbighshire, D. M. and Welsh Historian, — — —	1550	
Dr. John Dû, or Dee, of Nant-y-Groes, Radnorshire, a famous Astronomer, — — —	1570	
Sir Jn. Price, of Llanvyllin, British Historian, — — —	1573	
John Owen, of Plâs Dû, in Caernarvonshire, the famous Epigrammatist, — — —	1600	
Robin Iachwr, a Herald Bard, — — —	1610 X	
James Howel, of Brin-Llangammarch, near Brecknock, Historiographer, — — —	1620	
Lord Herbert, of Cherbury, in Montgomeryshire, the famous knight-errant, and Histor. — — —	1624	
Hugh Llwyd, of Cynvael, a Poet, of Meirionethshire, about 1620. See p. 78.		
Robert Vaughan, Esq. of Hengwrt, in Meirionethshire, Antiquarian, and Historian, — — —	1660	
Nicholas Lloyd, of Flintshire, wrote <i>Dictionary Historicum</i> , — — —	1660	
John Gwilym, of Herefordshire, a Herald, and <i>Rouge Croix purissant</i> ; he published his celebrated work, entitled, “The Display of Heraldry,” in folio, about — — —	1610	X
Myles Davies, of Tre'r abbat, in Flintshire, wrote <i>Athenæ Britannicæ</i> , or Critical History of the Oxford and Cambridge Writers, about 1690		
Dr. John Davies, Canon of St. Asaph, (was the son of a weaver at Llanverres, in Denbighshire;) he was a famous linguist, and author of <i>Antiqueæ Linguæ Britannicæ</i> , a Welsh and Latin, and Latin and Welsh, Dictionary; which he published in the year 1632. He assisted also in translating the Bible into Welsh, which was correctly published in the year — — —	1620	
Edmund Prŷs, of Trawsfynydd, or Tyddyn Dû, Rector of Ffestiniog and Maentwrog, and Archdeacon of Meirionydd; was interred under the Communion-table at Maentwrog, in the year 1623. He was the most celebrated Bard of his time, and one of the translators of the Bible into Welsh, and versifier of the Psalms.		
John Phylip, of Llan-Enddwyn, — — —	1590	
William Phylip, of Llan-ddwywe, Merioneth. — — —	1669	
Rowland Vychan, of Llanuwchllyn, Merionethshire, — — —	1668	
Hugh Cadwaladr, of Llanuwchllyn, — — —	1667	
Siôn Davydd, Lâs, of Penllyn, Bard to the Nannau Family, — — —	1691	



An Ariandbie, Jewel, or Prize of Honour; the subject of contest at a Congress of the Bards, which was worn by the chief Bard of the Harp, and afterwards worn on his breast as a badge of merit and superior dignity. The above delineation is the exact size of the original, in the possession of Mr Holland, of Manchester; and as the Comet which adorns it resembles that of Sirion of Wales, is supposed to have belonged formerly to a Royal Bard, or a supreme Bard of Wales, a native of the neighbourhood of Spaufer, in Monmouthshire. This Ariandbie is made of silver, and gold. It is conjectured to be three or four hundred years old; and the translation of the motto upon it, is, Liberty, Firmness, and Friendships.



A Part of the Ariandbie, or Silver Jewel, which is in the possession of Sir Roger Mordyn, in Flintshire; and has been from time immemorial in the gift of his Academy. It bears on the chief of the Stanley, the emblem of tame, which is crowned with Oak, is about six inches and a half long, and furnished with strings equal to the number of the strings. It was gained at a public contest of the Bards, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, by Siôn ab Ithys, Pencerdd, principal Musician of the Harp, or Master of Musick. See more in pages 32, 33, 46, 47, 49, 50, and 55, of this work.





The musical instruments, anciently used in *Wales*, are as different from those of other nations as their music and poetry<sup>1.</sup>—These instruments are six in number, the *Telyn*, or harp; the *Crwth*; the *Pibgorn*, or Horn-pipe<sup>2.</sup>; the *Pibau-cbd*, or *Pib-braich*; that is, the Bag-pipes, or the arm-pipes: the *Tabwrdd*, Tabret, or Drum; and the *Corn-buelin* Cornet, or Bugle-horn. Of these an accurate representation is attempted in the opposite trophy.

The Harp, the principal of those I have enumerated, which appears to be the most ancient, and indeed the queen of all musical instruments, derives its origin from the remotest period. The *Seventy*<sup>3</sup>, as well as *Josephus*<sup>4</sup>, have rendered *Kinnor* to be the same as the Harp: and we find, in sacred history<sup>5</sup>, that *Jubal*, the seventh from Adam, is styled, *The Father of all such as handle the Kinnor, (or Harp,) and the Hugab, (or ancient Organ,) which were before the flood*; and the origin of any invention cannot well be carried higher.

*Job*, who lived among the *Idumcans*, about 1520 years before Christ, does not only speak of music and singing, but also gives us the names of the musical instruments then in use<sup>6.</sup> *Ezekiel*<sup>7</sup> and *Isaiah*<sup>8</sup> represent *Tyre* as a city wholly given up to music. The antiquity of music appears also from the history of *Jacob*; who, having stole away from his uncle *Laban* without acquainting him of his design, was pursued and overtaken by him on the mount of *Gilead*, where he upbraided him for what he had done, in this manner, *Wherefore didst thou flee away so secretly, and steal away from me? and didst not tell me, that I might have sent thee away with mirth and with songs, with Tabret, and with Harp?*

It will be necessary to observe, that the musical instruments of the *Greeks*, and *Latins* came to them from the Hebrews. The *Greeks*, a vain-glorious boasting people, pretended that the greatest part of their musical instruments were the invention of their gods, or their ancient poets. They seldom represented *Mercury*, *Apollo*, *Orpheus*, *Arion*, or *Pan*, without some musical instrument in their hands: but this false pretension of theirs is sufficiently contradicted by the Holy Scriptures themselves, Religion, the gods, music, or poetry, owe not their origin to *Greece*, but are the growth of a far more distant soil<sup>9.</sup> The *Latins* are more sincere and ingenuous; they acknowledge they received their musical instruments from the East. *Juvenal* says,

*Jam pridem Syrus in Tyberim defluxit Orontes,  
Et linguam, et mores, et cum tibicine chordas  
Obliquas, nec non gentilia tympana secum vexit.* —————

It is very extraordinary, that all authors who have treated on this subject, have not discerned that the *Harp*, and the *Grecian Lyra* were two distinct instruments; and it is evident, that neither the *Greeks*, nor the *Romans* ever had our Harp, nor is it to be found on their coins, nor sculptures. Another proof may be educed from *Venantius Fortunatus*, (the bishop of Poictiers, about A. D. 609,) who says, that both the *Harp*, and the *Crwth*, were instruments of the Barbarians, or Britons.

*Romanusque Lyra<sup>10.</sup>, plaudat tibi, Barbarus<sup>11.</sup> Harpâ,  
Græcus Achilliaca, Crotta Britanna canat.*

*Venantius Fortunatus, Lib. 7, Carm. 8.*

<sup>1.</sup> See *Venantius Fortunatus*, lib. 7. carm. 8.

<sup>2.</sup> The dances which are called hornpipes, probably derive their name originally on account of their being played upon the Horn-pipe.

<sup>3.</sup> Psalms, XLIII. v. 4; XCII. v. 3; XXX. v. 2, 3; CXLIV.

<sup>4.</sup> v. 9.

<sup>5.</sup> *Josephus's Antiquities of the Jews*, book VIII. chap. III. 8.

<sup>6.</sup> *Genesis*, chap. IV. verse 21. And *Ecclesiasticus*, chap.

<sup>7.</sup> XLIV. v. 1, 5.

<sup>8.</sup> They send forth their little ones like a flock, and their children dance. They take the timbrel and harp, and rejoice at the sound of the organ. *Job* XXI. verse 11, and 12.

<sup>9.</sup> *Ezekiel*, chap. XXVI. verse 13.

<sup>10.</sup> Take an harp, go about the city, thou harlot that hast been forgotten; make sweet melody, sing many songs, that thou mayest be remembered. *Isaiah*, chap. XXIII. verse 16.

<sup>11.</sup> *Genisis*, XXXI. verse 27.

<sup>12.</sup> *Ecclesiasticus*, chap. 44; and in the account of *Setb*, and *Enos*, &c.

<sup>13.</sup> *Juvenal*, satire III.

<sup>14.</sup> In *Horace's Hymn to Mercury*, book I. odes the 10th. The origin of the lyre is said to be as follows:

" Thou God of Wit (from *Atlas* sprung)

" Who by persuasive power of tongue,

" And graceful exercise, refin'd;

" The savage race of human kind;

" Hail, winged messenger of *Jove*,

" And all th' immortal powers above,

" Sweet parent of the bending lyre,

" Thy praise shall all its sounds inspire, &c. —————

" O *Mercury*, (since the ingenious *Amphion* moved rocks by his voice, you being his tutor,) and thou, my *Tessudo*, expert to resound with seven strings, formerly neither vocal nor pleasing, but now agreeable to the tables of the wealthy, and the temples of the Gods," &c.—*Horace*, book III. ode 11.—

<sup>15.</sup> *Mercury* is called the parent of the lyre, because having found the shell of a tortoise, and fitted strings to it, he first formed an idea of that kind of music. Hence *tessudo* signified a *lyre*, by reason that it was originally made of the black or hollow shell of the *tessudo aquatica*, or sea-tortoise which *Mercury* found on the banks of the Nile.

The antiquity of poetry is another argument for that of music ; as they are both supposed to be coeval with man. Nature furnishes art with all her materials, and lays the foundations of all her improvements. As Poetry and Music were inseparable among the ancients<sup>1</sup>, who knew no poet that was not at the same time a musician, and who called making *verse singing*, and *verses songs*. What has been said of poetry, may likewise be applied to music. There is a natural music which preceded, and gave birth to the artificial : both tend to the same end, namely, to express the sentiments of the poet in such sounds and terms, as have a correspondence to what he feels within himself, and would inspire others with.

*David*, the second King of Israel, was the greatest master of the *Harp* of his time, as well as a poet ; he composed a great number of the *psalms*, or *hymns*, both for voices and instruments ; which he instituted in the tabernacle of the Lord, to inspire men's hearts, and to enliven their affections towards God<sup>2</sup>. (This accomplished prince, may truly be called a priest, prophet, and Bard.) The prophet *Elisba*, likewise, thought music necessary to excite him to a fit disposition, for receiving the impression of the spirit of God ; and said, “but now bring me a *Minstrel*; and it came to pass, when the Minstrel played, that the hand of the Lord came upon him<sup>3</sup>.

We have every reason to believe that music was in a high degree of perfection among the Hebrews towards the latter part of *David*'s reign, and in the time of King *Solomon*, &c ; and, we are informed that *Asaph*, *Heman*, and *Jeduthun*, were the princes, or presidents, of all the temple-music, in those reigns. *Asaph* had four sons, *Jeduthun* six, and *Heman* fourteen. These four and twenty *Levites*, sons to the three grand presidents of the music, were set over four and twenty bands, or companies of musicians. Each of them had under him eleven officers of an inferior rank, who presided over the other singers, and instructed them in their art. These several companies seem to have been distinguished from one another, by the instruments on which they played<sup>4</sup>, and by their places in the temple. Those of the family of *Kohath* stood in the middle ; those of *Merari*, on the left ; and those of *Gershon*, on the right hand<sup>5</sup>. The sons of *Jeduthun* played on the *Kinnor*, or Harp ; the sons of *Asaph*, on the *Nebel*, or Psaltery ; and the sons of *Heman* on the *Metsilothaim*, a kind of tinkling bells, or Cymbals. “The number of them, with their brethren that were

<sup>1</sup> In ode 32, *Horace* invokes his *lyre*, and calls it *Barbiton*.  
“ We are now called upon. If, in idle amusement in the shade  
“ with you, we have played any thing that may live for this  
“ year and many ; come on, assist me with a lyric ode in  
“ Latin, my dear *Barbiton*,—first tuned in *Grusk* by the Lef-  
“ bian citizen *Alecaus* \*,” &c.

<sup>2</sup> *Alecaus* was the contemporary, countryman, and friend, of *Sappho*. *Horac* says, in book II. Ode 13, that *Alecaus* played with the golden *plectrum*, (an instrument with which they struck the strings of the lyre.) Likewise, probably the instrument called *peltis*, or *peltin*, is so termed, from its being played with a stick, or a quill.

*Virgil* describes *Dido*'s feast to *Eneas*, *Lib. I.* v. 744, &c. In which, the same instrument is termed *Cithara*. “ The long-haired *Iopas* sounded on the gilded *Cithara* what great *Atlas* had taught ; he sang of the changing moon, and the course of the sun ; the origin of mankind and other animals ; the nature of the elements, the heavenly constellations, and the causes which operate the change of seasons.” —*Homer* calls the instrument, on which *Achilles* played, the *Phorminx*, which implies the same as *Testudo*. *Iliad*, book IX.—

The Greeks call the *Lyra* ; *Kitbara* ; *Barbitos* ; *Phorminx* ; and *Chelys* †. The Romans have made use of the same terms, to which they have added *Tessudo* ; all of which imply a tortoise, a shell, or an instrument made of that form. (The back of the lute and the guitar are frequently carved in that shape). The *lyra* of *Mercury* had at first but three strings ; *Orpheus* is said to have added a fourth ; and *Pindar* mentions his lyre as having seven. It is evident from *Maccabees*, that the *kinnor*, or *harp*, and the *cithara*, or *guitar*, are not the same, since they are mentioned in the same as two different instruments. *I. Maccabees* IV. v. 54 ; and XIII. v. 51.—Notwithstanding all the accounts, given by the Greeks and Romans, it is not improbable but the *cithara*, or *guitar*, is derived from the *Cithern* of the Hebrews ; (which according to *Mercennus*, is a kind of fiddle with six strings). See also *Maccabees*, as before quoted, —*Galline* uses the term *lyre* for the lute, and other instruments of that class : but the true distinction between the *viol* and the *violin* species arises from the difference of size, and the number of their strings, respectively, the *viol*, meaning that for concerts,

<sup>†</sup> *Pliny* mentions a fish called *Cithara* or a folio. And another called *phorus*. —*Pliny*, XXXII. and II.

of what size soever it be, having six strings ; and the *violin*, whether it be the *treble*, the *tenor*, the *violoncello*, or the *bass*, having uniformly four. In short, all the instruments of that genus are characterized by the appellation of the *Citbara*, whether a *lute*, a *guitar*, a *viol*, a *fiddle*, or a *kit*.

The English make use of a similar loose and vulgar term, when they want to express any musical instrument which they do not well know the name, by the term *burdy gurdy* ; which in fact is, an old English instrument that consists of a bladder upon a stick, with a string or two stretched across the bladder, which are fastened to each end of the stick, and played upon with a bow.

The *rebeck* is a three-stringed fiddle. The *cittern* has six strings : also, a *mandolin*, or a small guitar played with a quill, is sometimes called a *cittern*. The *lute* is esteemed to be a very ancient instrument, as being mentioned in *Psalm* lxxxi. &c. it originally had six strings, but now has a much greater number. The *theorba*, or *arch-lute*, sometimes called *cithara bijuga*, from its having two necks, with a great number of strings : the *Spaniſh lute*, and the *guitar*, are called *cithara Hispanica*. The *lute* is always strung with gut, and played upon with the fingers. The *orphanian*, *bandore*, or *guitar*, are generally strung with wire, and mostly played with a quill. (*Salinas* asserts, that the instruments of the above class take the name of *lute*, from their *balistic*, or boat-like form.) The *crwth*; the *fiddle*; *viol d'amour*; *viol de gamba* ; the *bariton* ; &c. are all played with a bow.—

<sup>2</sup> *Cæsar*, in his *Commentaries*, book IV. chap. 22, &c. calls the Britons, barbarians ; and *Tacitus* the same.—‘ The appellation of *barbarians* was given by the *Greeks* to all the world but themselves ; the *Romans* gave it to all the world but the *Greeks*. T.’ A note from Mr. *Beloe's* translation of *Herodotus*.

<sup>3</sup> *Timagenus* says, that music was the most ancient of all studies ; *Lord Herbert*, of Cherbury, on the Religion of the Gentiles page 204. *Plutarch*, *Libello de Musica*.—*Quintil. Lib. I. or IO. I.*

<sup>4</sup> 1 of *Chronicles*, chap. XXV. v. 6 and 7.—II. *Chronicles*, chap. XXIX. chap. V. v. 12.—Of the dresses of the Levites, &c. see *Exodus*, chap. XXVIII. chap. XXXIX. and *Isaiah*, chap. III. I. *Chronicles*, chap. XXIII. v. 5. & 8.

<sup>5</sup> II. *Book of Kings*, chap. III. v. 15.

<sup>6</sup> I. *Chronicles*, XXV. 1, 3, 5, 6. II. *Chron. chap. V. v. 12.*

<sup>7</sup> I. *Chronicles* VI. 33, 34, 39.

## OF THE HARP, AND OTHER MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS OF THE HEBREWS. 92

instructed in the songs of the *Lord*, even all that were cunning, was two hundred, fourscore and eight :—"—  
" Moreover, four thousand praised the *Lord* with the instruments which I made, (said David,) to praise therewith :."

Less perhaps is known concerning the musical instruments of the ancient *Hebrews* than any other part of the holy scriptures. The writings of *Moses*, the *Prophets*, and the *Chronicles*, mention eleven sorts of musical instruments: but, according to *Calmet's Critical Dissertations*, they had sixteen<sup>1</sup>. And, as the *Cymry*, *Ancient Britons*, or *Welsh*, are said to be originally of the Tribe of *Gomer*<sup>2</sup>, the eldest son of *Japheth*; therefore, their musical instruments, probably were thence derived.

The instrument upon which *King David* performed, was the כנור Kinnor, or Harp<sup>3</sup>; which is likewise called the *Hafur*; that is, the tenth, or ten-stringed instrument: This is the instrument *David* played upon before *Saul*<sup>4</sup>. It was made of the wood of the *alum-tree*<sup>5</sup>; a species of fine cedar. It was the Harp that the *Babylonian* captives hung upon the willows, growing upon the banks of the *Euphrates*<sup>6</sup>. Also, the women played upon this instrument<sup>7</sup>. It was very common at *Tyre*<sup>8</sup>; and was chiefly designed for the eighth band of musicians belonging to the *tabernacle* in the time of *David*<sup>9</sup>. This ancient *Kinnor*, which is so often mentioned in scripture, and called by *Daniel*, *Kitros*<sup>10</sup>, was according to all the fathers who have given us a description of it, an instrument of a triangular form, whose strings were stretched from the top to the bottom, and whose hollow part, whence the sound proceeded, was at the bottom; they played upon it at the top, with the fingers<sup>11</sup>. The *Kinnor*<sup>12</sup> (or Harp) is rendered in the Septuagint, by *Kinnyra*, *Psalterion*, and *Cythara*<sup>13</sup>. It was in use before the flood<sup>14</sup>.

The *Nable*, *Nebel*, or *Psalterion*, was likewise a musical instrument of very near the same shape with the Harp; only, it had twelve strings<sup>15</sup>. And, *Ovid* tell us, they played upon it with both hands, as we do on our Harp<sup>16</sup>:

*Disce etiam dupli genialia Nablia palmā  
Plectere: convenient dulcibus illa modis.*

*Sopater*, quoted in *Athenaeus*, tell us<sup>17</sup>: the *Nable* of the ancients was a stringed instrument; and called *Sidonian*, because the *Phænicians* were supposed to be the inventors of it. The *Septuagint*, commonly translate *Nebel* by *Psalterion*<sup>18</sup>, and that it was of the form of the letter *delta*<sup>19</sup> Δ; it was made use of in the pompous and solemn ceremonies of religion. The *Rabbins* say, that they never made use of less than two *Nebels* in the temple, nor more than six<sup>20</sup>. The *Nable*, and the *Hafur* would seem to be the same, were they not expressly distinguished in Psalm XCII. upon the *Hafur*, and upon the *Nable*; and by the distinct number of their strings.—

The ancients speak likewise of a 9 stringed instrument called *Trigōnos*, or triangular; which, by the resemblance of its figure, appears to be something like the Harp. *Juba* says it was invented by the *Syrians*<sup>21</sup>, others give it the epithet of *Phrygian*, or *Perian*<sup>22</sup>. *Diogenes*, the tragedian, quoted in *Athenaeus*, says, that the *Bacrian* and *Phrygian* damsels worshipped the goddess *Diana*, in shady groves, with the sound of

<sup>1</sup> *I. Chronicles*, chap. XXV. v. 7.

<sup>2</sup> *I. Chronicles*, chap. XXIII. v. 5.

<sup>3</sup> *Calmet's Critical Dissertations* on the Old and New Testament, done into English, with additional notes, by *Tindal*. Quarto. p. 71.

<sup>4</sup> *Genesis*, chap. X.

<sup>5</sup> *Psalms*, XLIII. v. 4; XCII. v. 3; XXX. v. 2, 3; CXLIV. v. 9. And *Josephus's Antiquities of the Jews*, book VIII. chap. III. 8.

<sup>6</sup> *I. Samuel*, chap. XVI. v. 23.

And the servants of the *Hiram*, and the servants of *Solomon*, which brought gold from *Opbir*, brought *alum-trees*, and precious stones. And the king made, of the *alum-trees*, terraces to the house of the *Lord*, and to the king's palace, and *harps* and *psalteries* for fingers. And there were none such seen before in the land of *Judah*.—*II. Chronicles*, chap. IX. v. 11 and 12.—*I. Kings*, c. X. v. 12.—*II. Samuel*, c. VI. v. 5.

<sup>7</sup> *Psalms*, CXXXVII. 2.

<sup>8</sup> *Isaiah*, XXIII. 16. *I. Chronicles*, XV. 20.

<sup>9</sup> *Ezekiel*, XXVI. 13.—*Isaiah*, as before cited.

<sup>10</sup> *I. Chronicles*, XV. 21. (*Psalms* VI. and XII.) Our English translation of this place is thus: with harps on the *Sheminith*

to excel; which, according to *Calmet*, should be, with harps to preside over the *Sheminith*, or eighth band of musicians.

<sup>11</sup> *Daniel*, III. 5, 7, 10.

<sup>12</sup> *Calmet's Critical Dissertation*.

<sup>13</sup> Κιθάρα Τελτηπορ Κινύρα.

<sup>14</sup> St. *Jerom*, who wrote about the year 400, says, the ΧΙΘΑΡΑ, (kithara, or cithara), is of the shape of the Greek letter *delta*, Δ, had 24 strings, and was played upon with the fingers.

<sup>15</sup> *Genesis*, chap. IV. v. 21.

<sup>16</sup> *I. Kings*, X. 12, and *II. Chronicles*, IX. 11. *Psalms*, XCII. v. 3. *Josephus's Antiquities of the Jews*, book VII. chap. XII. 3. *Psalm* XXXIII. v. 2.

<sup>17</sup> *Ovid*, lib. 3. de Arte.

<sup>18</sup> *Athenaeus*, lib. 4, cap. 23, p. 175, and *Eusebius*, in *Psalms* XXX.

<sup>19</sup> The *Psaltery*, as handed down to us, is a flat instrument, or a kind of dulcimer of a triangular form. I have seen others of the upright sort, which had strings on both sides of them, one of which was brought from Germany.

<sup>20</sup> *Caiusdorus*, (and St. *Isidorus*), *Prefat.* in *Psalms*.

<sup>21</sup> *Calmet's Critical Dissertations* by *Tindal*.

<sup>22</sup> *Athenaeus*, l. 4. c. 23, p. 175.

<sup>23</sup> *Vide eundem*, l. 14. c. 19, p. 636.

the *Peltis*, and *Persian Trigonos*. A Greek author, named *Joseppos*<sup>1</sup>, says, the Egyptian priests played upon it on their festival days. The *Trigon*, or a kind of triangular Harp, is represented, in *Voyage Pittoresque de Naples*<sup>2</sup>, from an ancient painting in the museum of the King of Naples<sup>3</sup>.

Having now investigated the probable origin of the *Harp* amongst the *Hebrews*, it will be necessary to endeavour to trace its source, use, and progress, among the *Ancient Britons*, or *Welsh*; and, what will greatly assist to elucidate this subject is, that the *Cymry*, or *Aboriginal Britons*<sup>4</sup>, have retained their primitive customs more pure than any other *Celtic* tribe. “ Every nation has their peculiar taste, genius, temper, and fancy, indelible by any revolution of time, government, or education.”

*Cæsar* says, that *Druidism* is supposed to have originated in Britain<sup>5</sup>. This religious order was a branch of the Bardic System; also, we are informed, by *Ammianus Marcellinus*, (and others,) that, *The Bards sang of the exploits of valiant heroes, in sweet Tunes, adapted to the melting notes of the melodious Harp*. Therefore, the Harp was a Bardic instrument, and was played by them, from the earliest period, both at their sacred ceremonies, and at their other celebrations<sup>6</sup>.

*Diodorus Siculus*, who wrote about 45 years before Christ, speaking of the *Britons*, or *Celts*, says, “ Among them they have poets, that sing melodious songs, whom they call *Bards*; who, to their musical instruments like unto *Lyres*, chant forth the praises of some, and the censures of others. There are likewise among them philosophers and divines, whom they call *Druids*, and are held in great veneration and esteem. Prophets, likewise, they have, whom they highly honour, who foretel future events<sup>7</sup>.”

*Diodorus Siculus*, out of *Hecateus*, describes the *Hyperboreans*, (which are the *Britons*, according to *Carte's History of England*, *Rowland's Mona Antiqua*, and others,) and says, “ There is an island in the ocean over against *Gaul*, (as big as *Sicily*,) under the *Artic Pole*, where the *Hyperboreans* inhabit, so called because they lie far north. That the soil there is very rich and fruitful; and the climate temperate, insomuch as that there are two crops in the year. They say that *Latona* was born there, and therefore that they worship *Apollo* above all other Gods; and, because they are daily saying songs in praise of this God, and ascribing to him the highest honours, they say that these inhabitants demean themselves as if they were *Apollo's Priests*, who has there a stately grove and renowned temple of a round form, beautified with many rich gifts. That there is a city likewise consecrated to this God<sup>8</sup>, whose citizens are most of them harpers, who playing on the Harp, chant sacred hymns to *Apollo* in the temple, setting forth his glorious acts. The *Hyperboreans* use their own natural language: but, of long and ancient time, have had a special kindness for the *Grecians*; and more especially for the *Atheneans* and the *Delians*. And that some of the *Grecians* passed over to the *Hyperboreans*, and left behind them divers presents, (or things dedicated to the Gods,) inscribed with Greek characters; and that *Abaris*<sup>9</sup> formerly travelled thence into *Greece*, and renewed the ancient league of friendship with the *Delians*<sup>10</sup>. ” (To these accounts are added, *schools of philosophers*, which could be no other than those of the *Druids*, *Bards*, and *Ovyddion*<sup>11</sup>.)

<sup>1</sup> *Joseppos*, apud *Thom. Galle*, *Not. ad Jamblic.*

<sup>2</sup> *Voyage Pittoresque de Naples et de Sicile par Mr. Saint Non*; tom. 2d, p. 45: et p. 137.

<sup>3</sup> The Hebrew *Shalibim* is another sort of instrument, which the *Seventy* have rendered by *Cymbala*, and St. *Jerom* by *Sifra*. It is mentioned but once in all Scripture<sup>\*</sup>, and that it is in the description of *David's* triumph after his victory over *Goliath*. The women came out to meet *Saul* and *David*, singing and dancing, with *tabrets* and with *Shalibim*. This term is derived from a root signifying *three*; and therefore some will have it to be an instrument of three strings, others an instrument of a triangular form, which seems to be the most probable. Those, who now play on the cymbal, were wont formerly to accompany it with the sound of a triangular instrument, made of a rod of steel, on which were rings, that moved up and down the triangle, by means of an iron rod, which they had in their left hand, whilst they held up the instrument in their right by a ring, to give it a free motion. It is not unlikely but that the scriptures, by the word *Shalibim*, mean this ancient instrument†.

<sup>\*</sup> *I Samuel*, XVIII. 6.

<sup>†</sup> *Calmet's Collection of Critical Dissertations on the Old and New Testament with additional notes by Tindal*, pp. 95, 98.—And *Pignanius de Servis*, p. 88.

<sup>‡</sup> *Cæsar's Commentaries*, book V. chap. 10.

<sup>5</sup> *Cæsar's Commentaries*, book VI. chap. 13. But *Borlase's Antiquities of Cornwall* gives the fullest account of the *Druids*.

<sup>6</sup> See p. 3. and p. 27,—*Ammianus Marcellinus*, book XV. ch. 9, (who lived in 390), *Carte's History of England*, vol. 1, p. 61 and p. 43.—*Atheneus*, lib. VI.—*Strabo*, lib. I. lib. IV.—*Diodorus Siculus*, lib. V. chap. 2; and lib. II. chap. 3.—*Lucan*, lib. I. 447.—And *Tacitus*, lib. IV. cap. 54; lib. XIV. 30, 31.—*Tyllius's Brittish History*.—*Fabian's Chronicle*, p. 32, ed. 1533.—and *Lewis's History of Britain*, chap. XXXV. lib. 67.

<sup>7</sup> *Diodorus, the Sicilian*, translated by Booth, book V. chap. II. p. 189.

<sup>8</sup> *Lewis's History of Britain*, p. 35, says there was a temple of *Apollo* in London.

<sup>9</sup> *Abaris* is said to have taught Pythagoras the doctrine of transmigration of souls. *Carte's History of Britain*, p. 61 to 69; and *Lewis's Ancient History*, p. 7. See some account of *Abaris*, the British Philosopher, or *Druid*, in p. 8 of this work.

<sup>10</sup> *Diodorus, the Sicilian*, translated by Booth, book II. chap. III. and p. 77, &c.

<sup>11</sup> *Carte's History of England*, vol. I. p. 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, and 67.—*Strabo*, lib. IV.—*Ammianus Marcellinus*, lib. XV. chap. 9.—*Herodotus*, lib. IV.—*Pythagoras*, chap. XIX.—And *Rowland's Mona Antiqua*, p. 76.

*Blegywryd ab Seifyllt*, King of Britain, about 160 years before Christ, is said to have been a celebrated musician, and performer on the Harp, therefore, he was called the *God of Music*<sup>1</sup>. Likewise, the *ancient Welsh Laws* mention the Harp, as one of the indispensable accomplishments for a gentleman<sup>2</sup>; and they enumerate three distinct Harps, thus;

*Tair Telyn gyvreithiau y sydd :*

1. *Telyn y Brenin*;
2. *Telyn Pencerdd*;
3. *A Thelyn Gwrda*.

*Gwerth y ddwy gyntau : chweugaint a dâl bôb un ; a phedair ar bugaint ar eu Cyweirgorn. Telyn Gwrda, triugaint a dâl, a'i Chyweirgorn deuddeg ceiniauwg, Leges Walliae, pp. 415, 226, 267, and 307.*

Therefore, from all these various instances, we may fairly infer, that the aboriginal Britons had the Harp, prior to any other nation<sup>3</sup>, except the Hebrews<sup>4</sup>.—

In former times, a professor of this favourite instrument, the Harp, had many privileges; his lands were free, and his person sacred, by the law<sup>5</sup>. It was the office of the ancient Bard, to sing to his Harp before, and after battle, the old song, called *Unbeniaeth Prydain*, or the Monarchical Song of Britain; which contained the exploits of the most worthy and distinguished heroes, and to inspire others to imitate their glorious example<sup>6</sup>.

“ But heed, ye Bards, that for the sign of onset  
“ Ye sound the ancientest of all your rhymes,  
“ Whose birth tradition notes not, nor who fram’d  
“ Its lofty strains ”.—

The famous *Hallelujah* victory deserves to be mentioned, which was gained by the Britons, under the conduct of *Germanus*, over the united forces of the Saxons and Picts, about A. D. 447, at *Gwydd-grug*, (or Mold,) in Flintshire; where the place of battle is called to this day *Maes Garmon*, i. e. the field of German<sup>7</sup>. Likewise, the church of *Llanarmon* is dedicated to St. German, and called after his name; and probably the image, which is still to be seen in the church-wall, was intended to represent that saint.—

When *Colgrin* was besieged in the city of York, by king *Arthur*, in the fifth century, *Badulf* assumed the character of a Harper, and by that stratagem he gained admission to devise with his brother<sup>8</sup>. King *Alfred* also made use of the same disguise, and by that means he had an opportunity to reconnoitre the Danish camp, which was then in Somersetshire<sup>9</sup>.—

In the beginning of the tenth century, *Anlaf*, king of the Isles, invaded the north of England with a prodigious army of *Danes*; he was resolved to explore the situation of the *English* camp, and the condition of their army, before he engaged; and disguised himself like a minstrel, went into it as far as the king’s tent, where he played upon the Harp with so much skill, that he was easily admitted. King *Athelstan* was then at dinner with his chief officers, who were all agreeably entertained with the music; but, the repast being over, the musician was dismissed with a handsome reward; which disdaining to carry off, he buried it in the ground. A soldier who had formerly served under him, observing the action, was confirmed by it in his suspicion that the disguised Harper was *Anlaf*, and gave notice of it to *Athelstan*, who blamed the man for not discovering it sooner, that he might have seized his enemy. However, in consequence of the informa-

<sup>1</sup> See the 1st and 2nd page.—*Tysilio’s British History*.—*Fabian’s Chron.* f. 32. ed. 1533.—And *Lewis’s Hist. of Brit.* p. 67, and chap. XXXV.

<sup>2</sup> *Leges Walliae*, published by Dr. Wotton, and Moses Williams, p. 301.—And p. 56 and 79 of this book.—*Bede, lib. IV. chap. 24.*

<sup>3</sup> See pp. 10, 11, 12, 26, 27, and 28, &c. of this work. Likewise, the *Ancient British Triads*, in p. 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, and 86.

<sup>4</sup> “ Over the Celts reigned *Bardus*, a man famous for his invention of verses, and music. And *Caius* says, “ Quin et primos musicos (te ite *Cesare*,) Britannia peperit, quos Bardos solum dicebant, atque auctus Cambri dicunt, a Bardo quodam Britannorum Rege, homine inventione carminum et musices incito, ut *Berofus* memoriz tradidit.” *Lewis’s Hist. of Brit.* p. 8. Chap. VI.—See also p. 26, 27, and 79, of this work.

*The three lawful Harps:*

1. The Harp of the King;
2. The Harp of a master of music;
3. And the Harp of a gentleman.

The two first were valued at 120 pence, each; and the Tuning key, at 24 pence. The Harp of a gentleman, (or baron) was valued at 60 pence; and its Tuning key 12 pence<sup>10</sup>.—

<sup>5</sup> *Genesius*, chap. IV. verse 21.

<sup>6</sup> See pp. 27, 28, and 79.—*Leges Walliae*, p. 35, 68, 307, and 364.

<sup>7</sup> See p. 27 of this book, and *Leges Walliae*, p. 36.—*Diodorus Siculus*, lib. V. chap. 2, says, “ The Celts, in time of war, march, observing time and measure, and sing the *Paeans*, when they are just ready to charge the enemy.”

<sup>8</sup> *Mason’s Caratacus*.

<sup>9</sup> *Carte’s History of England*, vol. I. p. 182. *Gildas*, a British author, who wrote in the fifth century, alludes to this victory as obtained by the blessings of God, without any human assistance, *Gildas Epist. n. 17, 18.*—*Ulfber’s Antiqu. Brit.* pp. 179, 180.

<sup>10</sup> *Tysilio’s British Hist.* Book XI. Chap. I.—*Lewis’s Hist.* p. 181.

<sup>11</sup> *Spelman’s Life of Alfred*, p. 63.

tion, *Atbelstan* prepared himself for the danger, and proved victorious the following day. This happened at *Waundune*, near *Brumford*, in *Northumberland*.—

*Giraldus Cambrensis*, who wrote a description of *Cambria*, about the year 1188, speaks of the hospitality and liberality of the Welsh, in his time, as follows; “ There is no beggar among these people ; for their hospitality is common to every body : generosity they prefer to every other virtue. Travellers, when they enter a house, deliver their arms to be laid by, and immediately are hospitably entertained, being offered water to wash their feet, which is the manner of invitation with this nation. Their young men, therefore, who are devoted to arms, and hunting, roam from house to house, and make every place their home, unless they are called out to defend their country. Those who come at early hours are entertained with the conversation of young Women, and with Tunes on the Harp, all along to the evening : for here every family hath its damsels, and Harps assigned for this purpose.”

Every family too is here well skilled in all the knowledge of the Harp. In the evening, when strangers have ceased coming, an entertainment is prepared, according to the number and dignity of the guests, and according to the abilities of the family ; when the kitchen is not loaded with divers dishes, and with incitements to appetite ; nor is the house adorned with tables, and towels ; these people study nature more than ornament. They lay before the guests large dishes of herbs. The master and mistress of the feast are carefully serving their guests, nor do they ever eat themselves before the company have been satisfied ; that, if there should be deficiency, it may fall to their own share.”

“ *Ireland* makes use of only two instruments, namely the Harp, and the Drum. *Scotland* has three, namely the Harp, the Drum, and the Crwth. And *Wales* has the Harp, the Pipes, and the Crwth. The Irish too make use of strings of brass, oftener than those made of hide, or gut.”

*Giraldus* likewise gives a curious account of the effects of music, and says, “ The sweetness of music not only delights with its harmony, it has its advantages also. It not a little exhilarates dejected minds ; it clears the clouded countenance, and removes superciliousness and austerity. Harmony is a kind of food to the mind. Whatever be our pursuit, music assists application, and quickens genius. It gives courage to the brave, and assists the devotions of the pious. Hence it is, that the bishops, abbots, and holy men, in *Ireland* are used to have the Harp about them, and piously amuse themselves with playing it ; for which reason, the Harp of holy *Kejeinus*\* is held in such a great estimation by the original inhabitants. Besides, the warlike trumpet sends forth a musical consonance, when its clangor gives the signal for the attack. Music has its effects on the vicious, as well as the virtuous. The story of *Alexander* is well known ; so is likewise that of *David* driving the evil spirit from *Saul*. Music has a power to alter our very nature. Hence the Irish, the Spanish, and some other nations, amidst their funeral wailings, bring forth musical lamentations, either to increase, or diminish their grief. *Ifidor* hath said, that without Music no institution or discipline is perfect. The very world is said to have been Harmoniously created.”

*Galileo*\*, in his Dialogue on Ancient and Modern Music, written in the year 1582, has given a very interesting passage respecting the Harp, which I shall insert here literally translated: “ Among the stringed instruments now used in *Italy*, we have, in the first place, the Harp ; which is in fact nothing but the ancient *Cithara*, with a great number of strings, differing somewhat in form, but that chiefly owing to the taste of the artists of those times, the number of strings, and their degree of tension ; the extreme highest and lowest comprising upwards of three octaves. This very ancient instrument was brought to us from *Ireland*, (as *Dante*† has recorded,) where they are excellently made, and in great number ; and the inhabitants of which island have practised on it for many and many centuries ; its being also the particular badge of the kingdom, and, as such, frequently painted and sculptured on their public edifices and coins, the people alledging, as the cause of it, that they are descended from the Royal prophet *David*. The Harps used by them are much larger than ours, and they are usually mounted with strings of brass, and some of steel, in the acute part, of the same kind as the Clavichord, (or a kind of Spinnet.) The performers upon them

\* *Carte's History of England*, vol. I. p. 322.—And *Malmesbury*, Lib. II.

† *Cambria Descriptio*, Chap. X.—For a farther account of the music of the Welsh ; see p. 35 of this book.—*Lyttelton's Hist. of Hen. II.* book II. p. 68, 4to.

\* *Giraldus's Topog. of Ireland*, chap. XI.

\* Probably this was St. *Coemgen*, *Keirvin*, or *Coemgenus*, who flourished about the latter end of the fifth century ; scholar of St. *Petrock* the Briton. *Coemgenus* founded the celebrated

monastery of *Glenda'loch*, in the county of *Wicklow*.—*Lives of the British Saints*, vol. I. p. 336, 4to.—And *Hanmer's Chronicle*, p. 60, fol.

\* *Giraldus Cambrensis*, Chap. XII.

\* *Vinc. Galilei's Dialogue on Ancient and Modern Music*, p. 143, &c. folio edition, printed at Florence in 1582, and after that in 1602. *Galilei* was an admirable performer on the Lute.

\* *Dante* flourished about the year 1300.

are wont to let the nails of both their hands grow to a considerable length, trimming them with great care in the manner we see the quills on the jacks of the Spinnets. The number of strings are 54, 56, and as far as 60; whereas we read, that among the Jews the *Cithara*, or *Psalterion* of the Prophet, had only 10 strings. The distribution of the strings of one of these Harps, (which I obtained a few months ago, by means of a very obliging gentleman of Ireland,) I found, on careful examination, to be the same as that of the *Harp with a double row of strings*, which was a few years ago introduced into Italy; although some (without a shadow of reason) assert, that they have lately invented it, endeavouring to persuade the vulgar, that none but themselves can play upon it, or understand its temperament, which they hold in such great estimation, that they have ungratefully denied it to many; in spite of whom, however, I will here describe it, for the sake of those who may desire it<sup>1</sup>: The 58 strings, which are mounted on the Harp, contain four octaves, and one tone; not major, or minor, as some have imagined, but of the measure which I have above said to be contained in a key'd instrument. The lowest string, therefore, as well for a sharp as for a flat, is double C; and the highest string is D in *alt*: when they are to be tuned for B flat, the 16 lower strings on the left side are to be distributed according to the nature of the common diatonic, and the 14 that are in the opposite row to these, that is on the right side, (leaving apart the unison of D, and A,) must give, as we may say, the chromatic kind, agreeable in its nature to the said diatonics. The 15 that follow next, ascending the scale, are to be tempered diatonically, according to the mode of the 16 lower ones, on the left side. The 13, that follow next above the first 16, are now to do the office of the lower ones on the right, as may be seen in the example<sup>2</sup>. If then you want to play in B natural, let the flats of each diatonic be altered, and tuned in one or the other of the chromatic, instead of the B flat; and let these be arrang'd in the place of those in the diatonic, both on the right, and the left. This mode of proceeding was so ordered by its author for the convenience and facility of the fingers of both hands, particularly in making diminutions, and lengthening sounds. We find thus among the said strings; five times C, five D, four E, four F, four G, four A, four B flat, and four B natural. Four unisons of D, four unisons of A. Four sharps of c, four sharps of f, four sharps of g, and the four flats of e; which in all make the number of 58 strings. But there are wanting, for the perfection of the diversity of harmony, the four sharps of d, and the four flats of a; for which, in those modes, or melodies, where these strings occur, their unisons which are among the chromatic strings, are accommodated to them; which unisons produce a great facility in the diminutions, as appears manifestly in practice; which facility is the cause that they are generally distributed in the manner I have mentioned.<sup>3</sup>

"The *Harp* is so similar to the *Epigonium* and the *Simicum*<sup>4</sup>, that it may with reason be said to be one of them; nor do I think he would be much mistaken, who should maintain, that the strings were tuned in the same manner and proportion in the one as in the other instrument, seeing that these instruments were not introduced till after they began to play in consonant parts; and what distribution is best adapted to this, has been fully explained." See more of the double stringed Harp, in page 99.

<sup>1</sup> Galileo continues as follows: "And let all others of so bad a disposition remember, that if those men distinguished in divers noble professions, had not with so much labour of their own, and for the benefit of posterity, left behind so many volumes concerning those arts, they would now be perfectly ignorant of them, and the fame of those would now be wholly obscured. Whereas by means of the excellence of their writings, they live for ever in our memory, and every one may thereby become very skilful, and at the same time (we may truly say) happy; if in fact happiness in this world consists in nothing but to know and understand the truth of things. Prompted by whose example, the noble and virtuous minds of our times readily take pains to learn the sciences, for no other purpose but to facilitate and illustrate them by their writings, without ever refusing, or concealing, any thing they know, to those who do not know it, and wish to learn it. Those ungrateful persons do not perceive, that the little they know, they have learnt from the one and the other; who, if they had been tenacious, or unwilling to impart, these must needs have been very unhappy."

<sup>2</sup> In the plate, or scale of the strings of this Harp, described in Galileo, p. 144, it had 29 strings, in each of the two rows; that is, D. at top, and DD at bottom, in the right-hand row; and C at top, and CC at bottom, in the left-hand row. It seems they were tuned in different keys, as occasions required them; and part of one row, and part of the other, served for the inci-

dental flats and sharps; the remainder were unisons in both the rows.

<sup>3</sup> "To tell you briefly what I think of the *Epigonium*, and the *Simicum*, I hold that the matter and form was a wooden frame, in both somewhat similar to that of a Harp. However, I submit to the better judgment of those who understand the matter better than I do. The *Epigonium* was invented by *Epigonius of Ambracia*, the head of a famous sect, a little before, or after, *Socrates*, as we are told by *Porphyrius*, in his notes upon the music of *Ptolemy*. Which *Epigonius* (as is asserted by *Julius Pollux*) was the first who used to strike the strings with the fingers, instead of the plectrum; which manner of touching the strings, together with the number of them, argues that he played in consonant parts; which manner was afterwards (as we learn from *Suetonius Tranquillus*) followed also by *Nero*; that author tells us, that *Nero*, having once appeared publickly in the theatre, in the midst of several musicians, first played a very pretty prelude with his fingers, and then began to sing." Galileo's *Dialogue on Music*, p. 39. — As to the *Simicum*, some say it was invented by *Simicus*, and that it had 35 strings, that is, 22 diatonic notes, besides the unisons, and perhaps chromatics. Probably it must have been invented prior to the *Epigonium*, which had 40 strings; 20 of them are said to have been diatonics, and the others were unisons and chromatics.— Graffineau's *Musical Dictionary*, p. 149. And Galileo, pp. 39 and 40.

" Returning now to the invention and origin of modern instruments, I say, that (on account of the agreement of the name, of the form, and of the number, disposition and matter of the strings, although its professors in Italy say, that they have invented it;) from the Harp, most probably the Harpsichord had its origin; which instrument is nothing but a horizontal Harp: and, from it, may be derived the key'd instruments of touch :—" —

We have likewise another proof that the Italians had not the Harp; *Dionysius of Halicarnassus*, (a writer in the reign of *Augustus*,) speaking of *Evander*, and *Carmenta*, says, among other inventions, they introduced into Italy the use of the *Lyre*, the *Trigon*, and the *Lydian Pipes*, when, before, pastoral Reeds formed the only musical instruments<sup>1</sup>. — — —

The most ancient Irish Harp now remaining, is that which is said to have belonged to *Brian Boiramb*, king of Ireland, who was slain in battle with the Danes at Clontarf, near Dublin, A. D. 1014. His son Donagh, having murdered his brother Teige, in the year 1023, and being deposed by his nephew, retired to Rome, and carried with him the crown, the Harp, and other regalia of his father, which he presented to the Pope, in order to obtain absolution. Adrian the IVth, surnamed Breakspear, alledged this circumstance as one of the principal titles he claimed to this kingdom, in his bull transferring it to Henry II. These regalia were deposited in the Vatican, till the Pope sent the Harp to Henry VIII. with the title of *Defender of the Faith*; but kept the crown, which was of massive gold. Henry gave the Harp to the first earl of Clanricard, in whose family it remained till the beginning of this century; when it came by a lady of the De Burgh family into that of Mac Mahon, of Clenagh, in the county of Clare, after whose death it passed into the possession of commissioner Mac Namara, of Limerick. In 1782 it was presented to the right honourable William Conyngham, who deposited it in Trinity College Library, Dublin; where it still remains. This Harp had only one row of strings; is 32 inches high, and of extraordinary good workmanship; the sound-board is of oak, the pillar and comb, of red fallow; the extremity of the uppermost bar, or comb, in part is capt with silver, extremely well wrought and chiseled. It contains a large crystal set in silver, and under it was another stone, now lost. The buttons, or ornamental knobs, at the sides of the bar, are of silver. On the front of the pillar, are the arms, chased in silver, of the O'Brien family; i. e. the bloody hand, supported by lions. On the sides of the pillar within two circles, are two Irish wolf-dogs carved in the wood. The string-holes of the sound-board are neatly ornamented with escutcheons of brass, carved and gilt; the sounding-holes have been ornamented, probably with silver, as they have been the object of theft. This Harp has 28 string-screws, and the same number of string-holes to answer them, consequently there were 28 strings<sup>2</sup>. The bottom, where it rests upon, is a little broken, and the wood very rotten. The whole bears evidence of an expert artist. — — —

<sup>1</sup> *Galileo*, p. 143, &c. *Kircher* likewise imagines that the Harp first furnished the idea of a Harpsichord.

<sup>2</sup> *Dionysius*, Lib. I. p. 26, edit. 1586.—*Dion. Hal.* Lib. II. *Carmenta* was a prophetess, and mother of *Evander*: she left Arcadia, and came into Italy, with her son, about A.M. 2760.

*Polybius*, Lib. IV. speaks at large concerning the delight of the *Arcadians* in Music: for he says, " That science is useful to all men, but even necessary to the Arcadians, who are accustomed to great hardships. For, as their country is rough, their seasons inclement, and their pastoral way of life hard, they have this only way of rendering nature mild and tractable; therefore they train up their children, from their very infancy, till they are 30 years of age, in singing hymns in honour of Gods and Heroes. It is no disgrace among them to be unacquainted with other sciences, but to be ignorant of Music is a great reproach. From these manners of the Arcadians arose the fiction of the Poet, that *Pan*, the god of the Arcadians, invented the pipe, and was in love with the nymph Echo. For, Arcadia, being mountainous and full of woods, abounds with echoes; whence not only the inhabitants of that country, but also the mountains, woods, and trees, are said to sing." See the VIIth Eclogue of *Virgil*, and the Xth, 25.

We learn from *Iamblichus*, that the sound of the smith's hammers, taught *Pythagoras* to invent the *Monochord*, an instrument for measuring the quantities and proportions of sounds geometrically. This philosopher, observing that the

diversity of sound was owing to the size of the hammers, suspended four equal strings, sustaining weights of twelve, nine, eight, and six pounds; then, striking alternately the strings which sustained the twelve, and six pounds, he found that the *diapason* or octave was formed by the proportion of two to one. The twelve and eight pound weights taught him, that the *diapente*, or fifth, was in the proportion of three to two; and the twelve and nine pounds, that the *diatessaron*, or fourth, was as four to three. I must refer the curious reader, for further satisfaction, to the twenty-sixth chapter of *Iamblichus, de Vita Pythagorae*. —

<sup>3</sup> The Harp of Mr. Jonathan Hehir, of Limerick, which was made by John Kelly, in the year 1726, contains thirty-three strings, is five-feet high, and seems to be made of red fallow. It does not appear that the Irish Harp had any more than one row of strings, until Robert Nugent, a Jesuit, introduced the Harp with a double row of strings, in the 15th century. *Grat. Lucius*, p. 37. Though it was more probable that the Irish had it from the Welsh; because, the Bard, *Davydd Benwyn*, who flourished about the year 1580, mentions his Harp having 29 strings, or more; which probably were in two rows.—And *Mersenne's Treatise on Music*, published in the year 1632, describes a Harp with three rows of strings; and I never heard of any country's having a triple Harp but the Welsh.

<sup>4</sup> *Collectanea de rebus Hibernicis*, Number 13. *Encyclopaedia Britannica*; printed at Edinburgh, 4to. Vol. VIII. Part 1.

How the Harp originally came to be the armorial ensign of Ireland is a matter which has often been a subject of investigation among the curious. According to Tindal's History<sup>1</sup>, all the ancient pennies that have the head in a triangle were Irish coins, which triangle is supposed to represent the Irish Harp. Others think the triangle alludes to the Trinity. King John, and his two successors, were the earliest monarchs who used the triangle constantly on their money<sup>2</sup>. From this triangle, perhaps, proceeded the arms of Ireland. There is a groat of king Henry the VIIIth, which has on one side of it the arms of England, on the reverse a Harp crowned, and *Franc. Dominus Hiber.* which is the first time that the Harp appears distinctly represented on the coins. It was struck about the year 1530<sup>3</sup>.

According to a paper which was delivered to the Royal Irish Academy, Dublin, the following account is given of the arms of Leinster<sup>4</sup> "In the suite of the first Milesian princes were a celebrated Bard, and a Harper, both in great favour; on the partition of the country, *Heber* wanted to retain both; this was opposed by his brother *Heremon*, equal in power: to avoid disputes the choice was to be determined by lot, which fell to *Heber*, who chose the musician; and, as this contest happened in *Leinster*, to commemorate the event, as well as their love of music, the Harp was assumed as the provincial arms." See farther in the preceding page.

There is a coin which seems to have relation to Ireland, where a crowned king is, or David playing on the Harp, over which is the crown of England and *Floreat Rex*; on the reverse, a mitred Bishop, (or St. Patrick, the Briton, who reformed the Irish<sup>5</sup>,) holding a double crois, and standing between a church and a serpent, which he seems to drive away. There is another of St. Patrick preaching to the people, with a trefoil in his right-hand<sup>6</sup>.

It appears by Sir William Segar's MSS. in the Herald's Office, London<sup>7</sup>, that he was present when it was debated before the privy-council, and the commissioners for executing the office of earl-marshal, on the accession of James the First to the throne of England, what would be the proper mode of quartering the Royal arms; and, it being determined that the Harp for Ireland should be in the third quarter; Henry Howard, earl of Northampton, one of the council, who (as Segar says) shewed no affection to suffering the same, rose up, and said, "that the best reason he could observe for the bearing was, that it resembled the country, in being such an instrument, that it required more cost to keep it in tune than it was worth."

Staniburfl's History of Ireland<sup>8</sup> relates, "that, whilst the Irish were at supper, a Harper usually attended, who was often blind, and by no means skilled in music, so that he sometimes offended the accurate ears of a connoisseur. Yet, by striking the strings, he uniformly delighted the commonalty with his rude harmony." Again he says, "there lives in our age (viz. about the year 1584) a man of the name of *Crusus*, who, according to every one's opinion, is very eminent on the Harp. He very much abhors that confused sound which is produced from unstretched strings, and are in themselves discordant. On the other hand, he keeps such rules with regard to his measure, and agreement of melody, and observes so much concord in his music, that he wonderfully delights his auditors, insomuch that they do not hesitate to declare, that he is rather the only, than the greatest Harper. Whence it may be deduced, that the Harp has not hitherto been wanting to Musicians, but Musicians to the Harp. The Irish also use the Bagpipes, which appear amongst them an incentive to warlike valour; for, as other soldiers with the sound of Trumpets, so these, with the sound of Pipes, are inspired with ardour for the fight."<sup>9</sup>—

<sup>1</sup> *Tindal's History of England*, Vol. I. p. 281.

<sup>2</sup> *Ibid.* p. 387.

<sup>3</sup> *Simon's Essay on Irish Coins*, 4to. And *Ware's Antiquities of Ireland*, Vol. II. chap. 32. It seems probable that the Harp was borne in the arms of the kings of England prior to Henry the VIIIth, because Cole, viscount Enniskellen, traces his descent from Henry the III. &c., (Sir John Cole was created lord Ranelagh, and the present descendant is Charles Jones, viscount Ranelagh;) another reason that favours this opinion is they bore a golden Harp with silver strings in their coats of arms, which I believe is the only family that has it, except the Royal Family, and the motto is, "Worship God—Serve the King." I have some recollection of having seen the Harp in the armorial bearings of Henry the III, or the IVth, though I cannot be certain, and I only mention this, in hopes that some judicious person will take the trouble to investigate farther in ancient and authentic Books of Heraldry. The city of Dorchester assumes the Harp in its bearings, or arms of England. Likewise, the archbishopric of Derry, in Ireland, has the Harp for its ensign.

<sup>4</sup> A paper written by Mr. O'Halloran, on the arms of Ire-

land, which was sent to the president of the Royal Irish Academy, Dublin, in the year 1786.

<sup>5</sup> *Giraldus Cambrensis Topographia Hiberniae*, Chap. 16: and the notes in p. 13 of this work.

<sup>6</sup> *Evelyn on Medals*, p. 133. And *Ware's Antiq. of Ireland*, Vol. II. chap. 32.

<sup>7</sup> Vol. III. 1132. in *Coll. Armor.* There is a most perfect Harp on the great-seal of king James the I. who was the happy uniter of three kingdoms under one head, and called it *Great-Britain*; and the first of our monarchs that quartered the arms of those three kingdoms in one shield, by the addition thereto of the insignia of *Scotland* and *Ireland*, to which his motto of *Tria in Uno Juncta* seemeth to have respect, which is also stamped on his coins. *Saxford's Genealogical History*, p. 546.

<sup>8</sup> *Richard Staniburfl, Dubliniensis, de Rebus Hibernia Gessis*, p. 38, &c. See more in *Holinshed's Hist.* Book II. Chap. 8. And in *Spenser's View of the State of Ireland*.

<sup>9</sup> It does not appear that the Irish had the pipes in *Giraldus'* time: see the preceding page 95.

About the year 1400, the science of music had made such progress in Scotland, that one of its princes, *James Stuart*, the first of that name, (who was educated while a prisoner in England, at the command of Henry the Fourth,) is represented by the Scotch historians as a prodigy of erudition. He civilized the Scotch nation. Among other accomplishments, he was an admirable musician, and particularly skilled in playing on the Harp<sup>1</sup>. *John Major* mentions, that this Monarch's *Cantilenæ* were commonly sung by the Scotch as the most favourite compositions, and that he played better on the Harp than the most skilful Irish, or Highland Harper<sup>2</sup>.

"The amusements of the Highlanders by their fire-sides were, the telling of tales, the wildest and most extravagant imaginable: music was another: in former times the Harp was the favourite instrument, covered with leather, and strung with wire<sup>3</sup>, but at present, is quite lost there<sup>4</sup>."

*Buchanan*, in his History of Scotland, speaking of the inhabitants of the Hebrides, says, "Instead of a Trumpet, they use the Bag-pipe. They delight very much in music, especially in Harps of their own sort, some of which are strung with wire, others with intestines of animals; they play on them either with a plectrum, or with their long nails. Their only ambition seems to be to ornament their Harps with much silver, and precious stones. The poorer sort deck theirs with chrystral, instead of gems. They sing verses not unskillfully composed, which almost always consist of the praises of their men of valour, nor do their Bards treat of hardly any other subject<sup>5</sup>." *Munro's Account of the Natives of the Western Islands of Scotland*, says, "They delight in music, especially in Harps or *Clairse'chau* decked with silver, after the manner of the Britons"."—

It appears the Bards were formerly in high estimation in Scotland, as well as in Wales, and Ireland, and were retained in the family of every great lord. I find there is some vestige of it still remaining, that of *Tulli-bardin*, in the county of Perth, whence the duke of Athol derives the title of marquis of *Tulli-bardin*. Likewise, the late earl of Eglington, informed me, that he had a portion of land amongst his estate, near Eglington-castle, in Scotland, called the *Harper's land*, which used to be allotted by his ancestors to the Bard of the family<sup>6</sup>.

I am informed, that, about the close of the last century, John *Glas*, and John *Macdonald*, Bards by profession, who resided, and were respected as such, in the houses of two Highland Chiefs, travelled fifty miles, and met by appointment at *Lochaber*, to vindicate their own honour, and that of their respective Chiefs, at a public meeting, in a poetic and musical contest.—

I shall now quote a foreign author, as it tends to furnish farther information respecting the Harp, and one who, I should imagine, was no bad judge of such matters, both as a theorist and a practitioner. His name is *Thom. de Pinedo*, who wrote notes upon *Stephanus de Urbibus*, in the year 1678; where he has inserted a short Dissertation on Music, in which are these words: "I was incited to give an account of musical intervals, by the learned dissertation of *Joan. Albert. Bannus*; in which he desires some one will give a new constitution of music, by placing hemitones between all the tones, so that the art of music may be rendered complete, and fit to move the passions. I will gratify his desire, which I am enabled to do by my skill on the *Harp with two rows of strings*, the queen of all musical instruments; in which, on account of the number of its strings, viz. 39, may be seen, as in a glass, all the musical intervals; and by whose sweet harmony, arising from the discordant agreement of strings, struck with the fingers, instead of a plectrum, I have long not only amused myself, but have also relieved the misery attending an undeserved banishment from my native country"."—

For a considerable length of time has the Harp contributed to keep alive the elegant pleasures of several polished nations, but more particularly the courts of Britain; and probably this instrument was afterwards acquired by other nations, when the British tribes spread themselves over the neighbouring isles, and countries.

<sup>1</sup> *Lefley. de Reb. Geſt. Scot.* Lib. VII. pp. 257, 266, 267. Edit. 1675, 4to.

<sup>2</sup> *Buchanan's History of Scotland*, Book I. (Written about the year 1565.)

<sup>3</sup> *Major, Geſt. Scot.* Lib. VI. cap. 14. fol. 135. Ed. 1521, 4to.

<sup>4</sup> *Munro's History. And Lewis's Ancient History of Great-Britain*, p. 234, fol.

<sup>5</sup> Strings of gold, or of silver wire in Harps, or Harpf-chords, I think would yield a sound almost twice as strong as those of brass, and those of steel; the latter produces a feeble sound than those of brass, as being both less heavy and less ductile than gold.

<sup>5</sup> *Also, Gilbert le Harpour held lands in Chesterton, Warwickshire, of the king, by grand serjeantry,—Blount's Tenures, by Beckwith, p. 152.*

<sup>6</sup> *Major. And Pennant's Tour in Scotland*, p. 167; 8vo. edit. It will be necessary to observe here, that the Scotch have no such a thing as an *Ancient and Authentic Manuscript*, like what the Irish, or the Welch are possessed of. Those who wish for a further proof, I refer to Dr. Johnson, Mr. Pinkerton, and others.—

The surname of *Harper*, without doubt, first originated from that profession. A Harp was formerly borne by the name of *Harpham*, and was confirmed to *Robert Harpham*, of Marfleet, in the county of York, by William Ryley, Esq. Norroy at Arms, about A. D. 1657. *Guilim's Heraldry*, fifth edition, p. 295.

<sup>7</sup> *Stephanus de Urbibus*; Artic. Timoth. And Benjamin Stillingfleet's *Principles and Power of Harmony*, Chap. V.

To confirm what I have said before, that the Harp was the most noble and favourite instrument of the *Cymry*, or Ancient Britons and Gauls, I will cite some documents, which tend to elucidate its progressive improvements, from the works of the old Bards, and from the best English and other writers; nor could authors express their opinions of it strongly enough, but by inculcating that it was used in Heaven. In the Book of *Revelation of St. John*, it is called "the Harp of God."—"And I heard the voice of Harpers harping with their Harps: And they sang as it were a new song before the throne."—

"With faintly shout, and solemn jubilee,  
"Where the bright seraphim in burning row  
"Their loud up-lifted angel-trumpets blow,  
"And the cherubic host, in thousand quires,  
"Touch their immortal Harps of golden wires;  
"With those just spirits that wear victorious palms,  
"Hymns devout, and holy psalms  
"Singing everlastingly."—*Milton*. And *Revelation*, Chap. XV.

— "And the sound,  
"Symphonious, of ten-thousand Harps, that tun'd  
"Angelic harmonies."—*Milton*.

"Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving, sing praise upon the Harp unto our God."—*Psalm 147, v. 7.*  
"Take the Psalm, bring hither the Tabret, the merry Harp, with the Lute."—*Psalm 81, v. 2.*

*Mi vumy ngwynvryn, yn lliss Cynvelyn;*  
*Mi vum vardd Telyn i Léon Llychlyn.*  
*Divregawd Taliesin.*

I have been at the court of Cynvelyn, on Tower-hill;  
I have been chief Bard of the Harp to Léon of Lochlin.  
*The Serious Muse, by Taliesin, A.D. 540.*

"Dimmai ni thalai 'r Telyniorion,  
Nid llai y prydai y Prydyddion."—  
*Dosbarth yr ymryson, Taliesin.*

The Harpers were not worth a halfpenny;  
But never the worse were the Poet's lays.—  
*Criticism on the contest of the Bards, by Taliesin.*  
*See note 5, in page 26.*

"Telynior tal ei awenydd,  
"Trwytháw beirdd mewn traethau bydd."—*G. Glyn, 1450.*  
Englyn i'r Ifgywair Vâch.  
"Per! per! Ifgywair oes caine, mawr voliant  
"Mor velus gan ievaine;  
"Aml o osgodd mélus-gaine,  
"Aur bibau cerdd ar bôb caine.

This Harper, blest with lofty Muse,  
The Bards in briny floods imbrues.—*Owen's Dictionary.*  
Stanza on the *Ifgywer*, or small Harp \*.  
How sweet, *Ifgywer*, is thy charming sound,  
Which makes the youthful heart with transport bound!  
Thy various notes, mellifluous and strong,  
Flow tuneful as the golden pipes of song!—

\* So called from the key which it was tuned in; or, perhaps, a little Harp, such as was formerly used to play on horseback, the bottom of which had two crois feet, something like a camp stool, to keep it steady on the horse's shoulders.

My countryman, Sir John Gower, the father of English poetry, and preceptor to Chaucer, has the following passage;

He taught her till she was certayne  
Of Harp, Citole <sup>1</sup>, and of Riote,  
With many a tewne, and many a note <sup>2</sup>. *Confessio Amantis, wrote about the year 1380, fol. 178.*

An elegant Couplet which was written on a Harp:

"Mae o leisiau melysion,  
"Mil o hýd ym molabon." Within the concave of its womb is found  
The magic scale of soul-enchanting sound.

"His word is more than the miraculous Harp."—*Shakespeare's Tempest, Act II. scene 1.*

"The office of a physician is to put the curious Harp of a man's body in tune."—*Bacon.*

<sup>1</sup> *Revelation*, Chap. XV. verse 2.

<sup>2</sup> *Revelation*, Chap. XIV. verses 2 and 3; and Chap. V. verses 8 and 9.

We know not what they do above,  
Save, that they sing, and that they love.—

<sup>1</sup> D. Samwell.

<sup>2</sup> Query, Whether Citole is the same with Cittern, or Guittar; or derived from *Cijella*, a little chest, meaning the dulcimer; a performer upon it was called *Cyteller*, or *Cyteller*.

<sup>3</sup> See more in page 90, and 91.

"For

" For now to sorrow must I tune my song,  
 " And set my Harp to notes of saddest woe." —  
 " Angelie Harps are in full concert heard,  
 " And voices chaunting from the wood-crown'd hill." — *Thomson's Seasons.*  
 " Yon white-rob'd Bards, sweeping their solemn Harps,  
 " Shall lift their choral warblings to the skies." — *Mason's Caradoc.*  
 " Hark ! his hand the Harp explore ;  
 " Bright-eyed fancy hovering o'er." — *Gray's Ode.*  
 " A golden Harp with silver strings she bore." — *Cowley's Complaint.*  
 " A bevy of fair women, richly gay  
 " In gems and wanton dress; to th' Harp they sang  
 " Soft amorous ditties, and in dance came on." — *Milton.*

*Englynion Molawd y Delyn.* — Poetical Blossoms in praise of the Harp.

*Telyn i bôb Dyn doniarwl — divaswedd*  
*Tdoedd Viwsg nevarwl ;*  
*Telyn uwyn-gân ddiddanarwl !*  
*Llais Telyn a ddycbryn Ddiawl !*

*Nid oes hawl i Ddiawl ar Ddýn — mwyn cywraint,*  
*T mae'n curo 'r Gelyn ;*  
*Bwriwyd o Saul ysbryd synn,*  
*Diawlaidd, wrth ganu 'r Delyn.*

*Rev. Gronwy Owen, who flourished about the year 1750.*

*Ni ddaw diawl i annedd dyn,*  
*At bael, lle byddo Telyn ;*  
*Velly Davydd i herwydd byn, a ganodd*  
*E giliodd y gelyn.*

*Pan vo meddwl dwl mewn dyn — ac ysbryd*  
*Drwg afbri 'n ei ddilyn ;*  
*Dwylaw ar dannau 'r Delyn,*  
*A dola van gwaethau gwyn.*

*W. Jones. Llangadfan, 1770.*

For expression, and variety, the Harp has no rival, which will be acknowledged by all who know how the heart is soothed by its delicate and softer sounds, as well as animated by its more powerful, and sprightly tones. This is elegantly expressed by a Welsh Bard in the following stanza :

*Divyrwch, didrwch, didrais, tarwelaidd,*  
*Yw Telyn hyvrydlais ;*  
*Cry' odlaau, cywir adlais,*  
*Nevolaidd wiw kwysaidd lais.*

See more on the same subject in pp. 62, 72, and 77; and in the note below<sup>1</sup>.

O Harp ! within thy magic cells  
 Light, airy glee, and pleasure dwells  
 And gentle rapture rings ;  
 While clear-voic'd echo fends around  
 The heavenly gale of tuneful sound,  
 From all th' accordant strings. —

<sup>1</sup> The following is a list of poems which were written by different Bards to felicit a Harp, or in its commendation, &c.

Cowydd i ovyn Telyn, a chweirgorn Arian dros Mr. Siôn Trevor, o Drev-alun, gan Mr. Siencyn Gwyn, o Lanidlos ; o waith William Llêyn ; written about A. D. 1550. —

Cowydd a barodd Davydd ab Gwilym, benceirdd Telyn, (nid y Bardd o'r Deheudir,) ei wneuthur i ovyn Telyn gan Edward Sirk, pencerdd, o Delynior, o waith Hywel Reinalt; about 1480.

Cowydd i Delynior, o waith Tudur Aled; about 1490. —

Awdl i Esgob Bangor am esgeuluso Prydydd, a mawrhau Crwth trithant ; o waith Iorwerth Beli : about 1340. —

Cowydd i ovyn Telyn i Siôn Rhisiart o gevni Caer, dros Humphrey Wynn o Ynys y Maengwyn, a ganodd Siôn Phyllip; 1580.

Cowydd i ovyn Telyn Rawn gan Ivan ab Davydd, a ganodd Gwervyl, verch Guttyn, Tavarnwraig Tal-y-farn, 1560.

Cowydd Davydd Benwyn, i erchi Telyn Rawn; 1584. —

Cowydd i ovyn Gordderch a Thelyn i Syr William Gruffydd, Siambren Gwynedd, o waith Syr Davydd Trevor, o Lanallgo, ym Môn; 1480. —

Cowydd i ovyn Telyn gan Siôn Salbri, o Leweni, o waith Thomas Prys, o Blas Iolyn, Esq.; 1580. —

Cowydd Rhisiart Cynwal, i erchi Telyn. 1680. —

Cerdd Volawd i'r Delyn, o waith Davydd Jones. —

Cerdd i ovyn Telyn i Siôn Prys, gan un ai enw William Llwyd, Llangedwyn, o waith Cadwaladr Roberts. —

Cyffelybiad rhwyng Morvudd a'r Delyn, o waith Davydd ab Gwilym. See page 206 of his works. —

Cowydd yn dangos pa gyvarwyddyd a ddylu vîd mewna Bardd, o waith Ieuan ab Lla, Vychan, 1470.

Cowyddau Edmund Prys, where he mentions the primitive Bards, &c. ; No. 26, the 7th and 8th poems of this Bard's works, in the Welsh school : 1600.

" A Deuddeg o Brydyddion, yn dalais dég diliys Dôn." —

Awdl Glera, o waith Robin Clidro. —

Marwnad Rydderch Dauwaedd, Delynior, o waith Lewis Morganwg ; about A. D. 1520. —

Mi glywais lawer iawn o fôn,  
 Am Robert Siôn, o Namffach \* ;  
 Mi adwen hwn pe 'dai ym Môn,  
 Wrth lais ei ebillion bellach. —

\* Namffach is near Corrig y Drudion, in Denbighshire.

An Epitaph intended for the late Mr. Parry, the Harper, who died October the 7th, 1782. See also page 50.

Gwel vedd, a diweddu ar-dôn, fain peraidd  
 Siôn Parry, Rhiwabon ;  
 Blaenor y Telyniorion,  
 Carai'r iaith, a geiriau'r lôn —

The Bard, *Davydd ab Gwilym*, who flourished about the end of the 14th century, has given such droll and interesting particulars respecting the Irish Harp, as well as the Welsh Harp of that period, that I am unwilling to omit any thing which may throw light on the subject; therefore shall avail myself of it, by giving a literal translation of his *Cowydd y Delyn Ledr*, or *Poem on the Leathern Harp*; which is as follows: "Grant, bounteous God, that the blessings may dawn of the mirthful manners of Wales in times of yore! The choicest spot; a fair garden, for the enjoyment of life thou wert, whilst the time of *Clera* continued, and the learning of the good old *Cymry*! Now, alas! cold the news; there is a noisy strumming amongst us, of dismal crazy fided Harps, or Leathern wickets. *David* had not one string from dead sheep; long prosper the faith. The Minstrels of the serious prophet *David*, with all the cunning of their divination, never formed one Harp exquisitely pleasing, but of shiny hair, yet pure the song! Wise is the easy and sprightly description of the Harp strung with glossy black hair.—The hair-strung Harp, a worthy gift! by the bounty of Heaven which came complete to *David*, and was, and henceforth shall continue, from the beginning of the world: an ample thought! till the day of doom; awful contemplation!"

"There is none who would wish for life among us, should he be skilled in music; for there is nothing but the din of this Leathern Harp; (fie on the office!) prosperous it shall not be, played with a horny nail of unpleasant form; only the graceless bears it. For a learner, it will be difficult in a month to put it in tune—the copper-tinted strumpet; an ugly plague, like the naked curve of the rainbow, a frightful form. It is the murmur of young sprawling crows, a pleasing brood affected by the rain.—Having an ardent thirst for perfection, I loved not its button-covered trough, nor its music; nor its intestines, sounding eventful disgust; nor its yellowish colour, nor its gaudiness, nor its unconnected angle, nor its bending pillar: it is the vile that loves it. Under the pressure of the eight fingers, ugly is the swell of its body, with its canvas smock: its trunk, and its hoarse sound, were but formed for an age-worn Saxon. It is like the wild neighing and dismal roar of some bay mare after horses. The unceasing din through the night is a perfect fitter to the *frightful yellow bag of Rhos*<sup>1.</sup>."

"It is the noise of a lame goose among the corn; a squealing, foolish, Irish witch; it is the rumbling of the mill-stream of crazy leap; and like the shrieking, wry-necked hare. It is the wooden sickle of a prude of yore, or the tottering shin of an old woman."

"Let every musical Professor, from the English marches, as far as *Mono's* isle, learn to play upon a fair Harp, with strings of jetty hair; and to impart instructions, as was usual in the time of our old forefathers: I proclaim it! As for the other, giftless, twanging one, let no disciple bear it in the face of day."<sup>2.</sup>—

According to the above poem, *Davydd ab Gwilym* seems partial to the Harp strung with glossy hair, which formerly was curiously plaited<sup>3</sup>: yet, it appears evident, from the ancient Welsh laws, that only the under-graduates were obligated to use the hair-strung Harp until they took a degree<sup>4</sup>. It seems also, that the body of some of the ancient Harps were covered with leather<sup>5</sup>; (somewhat similar, perhaps, to

<sup>1.</sup> The yellow plague, in the sixth century; figuratively described to be a terrible fiery serpent.—

\* *Barddoniaeth Davydd ab Gwilym*, p. 277.

Sold by Williams in the Strand.

<sup>2.</sup> *Telyn Llywelyn*, (*coll oedd*.)

*T'wysog ben braint oesoedd;*  
*A thanneu rhawn, waith iawn rhwydd,*  
*Ar cur-glod, eainc yr arglwydd.*

From a Poem by *Rifart Cynwal*, to solicit a Harp, about A. D. 1680.

The translation.

The Harp of Llywelyn, the prince most honoured through ages, was completely filled with hair strings, curiously braided, to hymn golden praises to the Lord.—

<sup>3.</sup> "Eve a ddyly i gan bôb Cerddorion ievanc, pan ymadawont a Thelyn rawn, a mynnau bôd yn Gerddawr cyweithas; ac yn eirchiad bedair ar hugaint o ariant yn ei obrwy."—*Leger Wallicae*, Lib. I. p. 69. See also, pages 28 and 32 of this Book.

<sup>4.</sup> *Lleddu latbr gavn vygr ysgawn waich,*

*Llan calon rhwng bron a braich;*  
*Tôn a Swan o'r Tannau sydd,*  
*Bid i'r den bedwar deunydd,*  
*Pren, Croen, a Rhawn, cwbl-ddawn cù,*  
*Ag Esgyrn, rhaid i gwafgu.*

From a Poem of Siôn Phylip, about A. D. 1580.

#### The translation of the same;

The sweet polished trunk, fair and light the load,  
the form of a heart, between the breast and the arm;  
a tone and sound the strings produce:  
To effect this tone, four things concur;  
wood, skin, and hair, lovely and complete the gift;  
which with bone must be tightened.—

A Minstrel, of nearly the same period, likewise gives a description of himself and Harp, in the following words:

"If I have my Harp, I care for no more,  
"It is my treasure, I keep it in store;  
"For, my Harp is made of a good mare's skin;  
"The strings be of horse-hair, it maketh a good din.  
"My song, and my voice, and my Harp doth agree,  
"Much like the buzzing of an humble bee:  
"Yet in my country I do make pastime.  
"In telling of prophecy which be not in rhyme."—

*The first Book of the Introduction of Knowledge, by Andrew Borde.*

the ancient *Corwg!*, Coracle, or British boats, which were made of hoops, and covered with horses hides, as mentioned by *Cæsar*, and *Pliny*.) I am informed by Mr. William Williams, that when a boy, he had an old leather Harp, which he used to play upon. The body of it was hollowed, or scooped, out of a piece of wood, and covered over with an ox's skin, which was sewed extremely tight at the back; and the pegs, which the strings were screwed with, were made of bone, or of ivory.

With regard to the compass of the ancient Welsh Harp, it is now difficult to ascertain this with precision, as it received various alterations, and improvements at different periods; therefore, it is the fruit of deep researches of divers speculative lovers of music. The late Mr. Lewis Morris attributes its rise and progress to the *Bardic Druids*, who had a great knowledge of music, when it was at the lowest ebb with all the other European nations<sup>1</sup>. There appears to have been a great deal of thought and art employed upon the formation of this instrument, and that it was not a work of chance! It may be a question worthy a mathematician to answer, what curve the strings will form, so as to bear all an equal stress, supposing them to increase in thickness, from the shortest Treble to the longest Bass string, so that none of them would be more liable to break than another, and yet be equally tight under the fingers, according to their length, when put in tune?

On a farther investigation, I find there are musical compositions still in being, which I have already mentioned in pages 28 and 29, that decidedly point out the compass of the Harp at a very early period; some of those melodies are said to have been played about the year 520<sup>2</sup>, and they extend from G, the first line in the bass, to D in *Alt*; (that is, 26 diatonic notes.) There are also other pieces, in the same manuscript, of about the year 1100, and some later, which extend from double C in the bass, to G in *Alt*. According to *Mercennus*<sup>3</sup>, the *Cithara Antiqua*, or Ancient Harp, had but one row of strings, which consisted of twenty-four chords; viz. from G, the first line in the bass, to G, the fifth space in the treble.

It appears by an address, written to solicit a Harp, in the reign of Elizabeth, that, "twenty-nine strings, or more," were then about the extent of the Harp<sup>4</sup>. I saw an old Harp, that formerly belonged to *William ab Owen*, of *Penrœg Ineo*, in *Caernarvonshire*, which is said to have been made upwards of two hundred years ago, about the reign of *Elizabeth*. It had one row of strings, consisting of thirty-three. It was four feet nine inches high, and made of *Pren Masarn*, or Sicamore wood, as all the Harps and Viols are still made of, except the sound-board, which is made of deal. *Query*, whether the fine *Cedar* would not be better for making stringed instruments of, as King *David*, and King *Solomon* made all their Harps, and Psalteries of *Algum trees*, or *Cedar*<sup>5</sup>?

In early time, the *single Harp* was small and portable, and rather confined in the number of strings. It was always obliged to be tuned when the key required to be changed; but, when any accidental sharp was requisite in the middle of a tune, the performer ran up his hand close to the comb, and stopped the string dexterously with his thumb, while he played it with his finger. Likewise, some of the single-row Harps had *Gwrachod*<sup>6</sup>, which were, a kind of angular pegs; the longest end of each, served as a pin, to keep the bottom, or knot end of the string fast in the sound-board; and the shortest angle of each of them served for the string to vibrate against, so as to cause a tremulous continuation of the sound, not very unlike the effect of a trumpet-martine. Sometimes these pegs were turned off the strings, about one-fourth round, so as not to produce the tremulous tones.—

\* Mr. Lewis Morris's letter to the *Cymrodonion Society*, on the structure of the Welsh Harp. Also, *Peter Ramus* says, "that Britain had twice the honour of instructing Gaul by the *Druids*<sup>7</sup>, and by *Alcuin*<sup>†</sup>; which last was of singular service to *Charlemagne*, in establishing the University at Paris."

• *Cæsar's Commentaries of his wars in Gaul*, Book VI. chap. 13.

† *Alcuin flourished in the latter part of the 8th century.*

*Gough's Camden*, Vol. I. p. cvii. of the Introduction.

\* See also, *Pennant's Tour in Wales*, Vol. I. p. 459, of the second edition.

\* *Mersennus*, Liber Primus, de Instrumentis Harmonicis, proposito XLIII. p. 70, 1632.

\* *Angyles bér rhwng ceraint,  
A lluniaidd yw, llawn o ddaint;  
Nodais do, ond ydyw 'fôr,  
Naw a'r hugain, neu'n rhagor,  
Arbain yn ffin er's ennyd,  
Yn bér iawn o'r rhawn ar byd.* Davydd Benwyn, A. D. 1584.

This poetical petition probably was written for an undergraduate, because it mentions hair strings:—

\* See page 92.—The first kind of cedar is the cedar of Lebanon. It is sometimes kept in the gardens of the curious: the wood is of a reddish colour, something resinous, of a strong agreeable smell, and it is said, it never will decay. Also, it is used in physic, as a sudorific.—

\* The angular pegs are called *Gwrachod*, probably from their being crooked, like an old Hag.

In process of time, the *Double Harp*, or *Harp* with two rows of strings, was invented, which supplied the deficiency, and obviated the difficulty, in some degree, of the flats and sharps; though they had a method of producing them long before, which was by tuning, and by judiciously stopping the strings; the latter they executed, with great skill, whilst they were playing: but, query, whether the sound of those could be so clear as the other strings? I have already described the Double Harp, in the preceding pages of 96 and 99.—

The next improvement was the *Triple Harp*, or Harp with three rows of strings; which probably was invented in the fourteenth century; though I have not been able to find any particulars respecting it sooner than about the year 1450, in a monody of the bard, *Sion Eos*, which contains the following passage:

*Ve aeth dy gymmar yn-vdd,  
Durtur y Delyn Deirtud!  
Ti sydd yn tewi a són,  
Telyn aur y Telynoria!*

Davydd ab Edmwnt. See p. 44, &c.

O, *Reinallt!* thy rival is dumb,  
The turtle of the triple-stringed Harp!  
Alas! thou has consigned to silence  
The golden Harp of Harpers.—

Another poem, or petition, to solicit a Harp, has the following couplet:

*T digynnwr g'wéiriwr gorau,  
Tra phér dynniad Tri phar dannau.*

Cadwaladr Roberts.

The best, and gentle harmonizer  
of sweetest touch, with Three rows of strings.

*Galileo*, in the year 1582, describing the double Harp, mentions the number of strings in Harps of that period; viz. “fifty-four, fifty-six, fifty-eight, and as far as *sixty*” : consequently, it seems more than probable, that the latter was a *triple Harp* which he alludes to, as having sixty strings. *Marsennus*, likewise, in the year 1632, has delineated the triple Harp; and says, it extended four octaves, but consisted altogether of *seventy-five strings* <sup>1</sup>.

The present *Triple Harp* extends to the compass of five octaves, and one note <sup>2</sup>. The two outside rows are the diatonics, which are both tuned in unisons, and in any key that the performer means to play in: the treble row of them consists of twenty-seven strings, that is, from A in *alt* down to C in the bass; and the opposite row, or unisons, (which are played with the bass hand,) extends from A in *alt* as low as double G in the bass, which is thirty-seven strings: and the middle row, being the flats and sharps, extends from *alto* G sharp, down to double B natural, in the bass; consisting of 34 strings. All the three rows together, amount to *ninety-eight strings*. See this Harp delineated in the trophy of the Musical Instruments, in page 89.—In playing upon the Welsh Harp, as well as the Irish Harp, it has always been customary to incline it against the left shoulder, and to play the treble with the left hand, and the bass with the right hand. But, the contrary is now more usual in performing on the Pedal Harp, which is, to rest it against the right shoulder, so as to play the treble with the right hand, and the bass with the left. This recent custom originated, probably, for the sake of making it more uniform, and familiar to those who play on the Piano-forte. Though, at the same time it is evident, that the Harpsichord first originated from the Harp <sup>3</sup>.

There is one idea worthy of remark, the *Druidic Bards* had an extraordinary veneration for the number

<sup>1</sup> *Vinc. Galileo's Dialogue on Ancient and Modern Music*, p. 143, &c.

<sup>2</sup> *Mersennus, Liber Primus, de instrumentis Harmonicis, Proposito XLIII.* p. 68 and 69.

<sup>3</sup> Some of its present appendages were the additions of the latter centuries. I saw a painting, of an old Triple Harp, which had only fifty-seven strings. Now there are some Triple Harps that have above a hundred strings, including the three rows together.

It appears, by a Welsh stanza, that *Davydd Morris*, of Dôlgam, near Llanrwst, who lived about 150 years ago, was an eminent Harp maker at that time. Also it seems that a white Harp, unvarnished, or uncoloured, was then not uncommon.

*Old Evan*, who lived in London about the beginning of the last century, is said to have been a famous Harp-maker, and instructor of *John Richards*, of Llanrwst, in his art.

After him, *John Richards*, who died about 25 years ago, was the most celebrated maker of the Triple Harp of his time. In the latter part of his life, he was retained as a pensioner at the late Mr. *Gwynn's* of Glan-bran, (a great lover of music, in Caermarthenshire;) during that period, *John Richards* made him upwards of *twenty* harps; because Mr. *Gwynn* had such a high opinion of his instruments, that he despaired of ever attaining a good one, when *John Richards* died.—

<sup>4</sup> The *Manicordij*, *Clavicymbelum*, or *Clavicimbalum*, was originally a kind of an upright Spinet, or Harpsichord; and supposed to have been constructed from the Harp. Afterwards, it was made horizontal, and called *Clavichord*, *Clari-chord*, or *Virginal*, because, it was played by Nuns, and young Virgins. After that, it was sometimes termed Harp couched, or Spinet: then Harpsichord, Piano Forte, Grand Piano Forte, &c.—*Mersennus de Instrumentis Harmonicis*, Lib. I. p. 65—*Lusinius's Musurgia*, p. 8 and 9.. And see the preceding page 97.—

*Three*<sup>1</sup>; for instance, their Triads<sup>2</sup>; their triplet verses<sup>3</sup>; their Harps being triangular, and their tuning keys having three arms<sup>4</sup>; likewise, a little more than three centuries ago, the Harp received the addition of a triple row of strings. The Harmonical Triad, or musical consonance (of a fifth, a third, and fundamental note.) The Triple time, or measure, in music: A Trio; a Canon<sup>5</sup>; &c.—

The next improvement on the Harp was the *Pedals*, by which addition this instrument was again reduced nearly to its original size, and former simplicity of a single row of strings. The *Pedal Harp* is usually tuned in the key of E flat; and the use of the Pedals, is to make the occasional sharps, and to alter it into the different keys without the trouble of tuning; therefore, by these mechanical pedals, it evades those inconveniences which are subject to the Triple Harp, and is rendered much less complicated, and commodious. At the same time, I am rather an advocate for the Triple Harp, because I admire its venerable and stately appearance; and particularly the sweet re-echoing effect of its unisons, which are played with both hands, and are peculiar to that instrument. Notwithstanding, when it is compared with the Pedal Harp, which has modern elegance, as well as conveniences blended, consequently the preference is given in favour of the latter. The usual compass of the Pedal Harp is from double G at bottom to double D in *alt*, consisting of forty strings: also, there are some, that are of still greater compass. Sometimes the Pedal Harp is called the German Harp, because its pedals are said to have been first invented by a German. However, I shall quote here what Dr. Burney says on the subject: “The Pedal Harp is very much practised by the ladies at *Brussel*s as well as at *Paris*: it is a sweet and becoming instrument, and less cumbrous and unwieldy than our triple Welsh Harp. The compass is from double Bb to F in *altissimo*; it is capable of great expression, and of executing whatever can be played on the harpsichord: there are about thirty-three strings upon it, which are the mere natural notes of the diatonic scale; the rest are made by the feet. This method, of producing the half-tones on the Harp by pedals, was invented at Brussels, (about fifty years ago,) by *M. Simon*, who resides in that city. It is an ingenious and useful contrivance, in more respects than one: for, by reducing the number of strings, the tones of those that remain are improved; as it is well known that, the less an instrument is loaded, the more freely it vibrates.”—

“The Harp passed for the most majestic of instruments; and, on this account, the French romancers place it in the hands of their greatest heroes, as the ancient Greek-poets did the Lyre. It was in such general favour, in the fourteenth century, that the old Poet, *Machau*, has made it the subject of a poem, called *Le Diet de la Harpe*, (the Ditty, or Poem, upon the Harp,) and praises it as an instrument too good to be profaned in taverns, or places of debauchery, saying that it should be used by Knights,

<sup>1</sup> What mystery might be in the number *Three*, among the Britons, is not easy to determine, unless it were in regard to its perfection, as being the first of odd numbers, and containing in it, a beginning, a middle, and an end. For this reason it has been said, that *three* was *all*. It is likewise called the holy number, and was thought the most proper and fit for every thing that related to religion. There is now extant a treatise in folio, intitled, *Mystica Numerorum Significationis*, written by one *Peter Bongus*, and published at *Bergamo*, in the year 1585; the sole end of which is to unfold the mysteries, and explain the properties of certain numbers.—

<sup>2</sup> See the *Triads*, in pages 10, 11, 12; and in 79, &c.

<sup>3</sup> See page 4 and 5.

<sup>4</sup> Also, *Trimarchwys*, or a British war chariot, had three horses, a charioteer and two attendants. “*A tri March, a gwys or Gweision*” The *Trefoil* was much reverenced, and accounted the husbandman’s Almanack, by reason, when it shitteth in the leaves, it fortelleth rain. Their ancient seats are also three-footed, or tripods, as well as their trevets, kettles, and other implements. And *Morgan* says, that of old, the letter T (*Tau*,) was the Hieroglyphick of security.

<sup>5</sup> A *Canon*, or song, in two, three, or more, parts. It is extraordinary, though a fact, that the term *Canon*, appears as far back as the sixth century, in *Aneurin’s* poem on the Months; which runs thus: “*Mis Medi mydr y ngbanon*.”

In September comes the metrical *Canon*.

A *Canon* is again mentioned by a Bard of the middle ages, in a poem of thanks for a bow:

*Brawd gwyn a brydai ganon,*  
*Tig yw o Lan-garwg ion* ————— *Thomas Daffyfr*.

It is impossible that the Ancient British Bards should have been ignorant of *Harmony*. They certainly knew it, long before *Guido’s* time. In the first place, the Harp is the earliest instrument, it had the greatest number of strings, and it was the first played with the fingers of both hands. Therefore, is it probable, that the Britons should have performed on the Harp from time immemorial; and been obliged to study twelve, or fifteen years before they past their degrees; and to use both hands, and ten fingers, and yet to avoid falling into something like *counterpoint*, or compositions in parts? In fact, a third, a fifth, or a chord, are more easily struck on the Harp, than a single note, because the strings lie convenient, and natural for the hand. If any one wishes for farther illustration on this head, see pages 29, 35, 36, of this work. And proofs from Ancient writers in Mr. Stillingfleet’s *Principles of the Power of Harmony*, p. 132 and 133.—

<sup>6</sup> *Burney’s present state of Music in Germany, Netherlands, and United Provinces*, Vol. I. p. 59, second edition, octavo. Likewise, Dr. Burney mentions, that when he was at *Vienna*, about thirty-two years since, “*M. Mut*, a good performer, played a piece on the single Harp, without pedals, which renders it a very difficult instrument, as the performer is obliged to make the semitones by brafs rings with the left hand, which, being placed at the top of the Harp, are not only hard to get at, but disagreeable to hear, from the noise, which by a sudden motion of the hand they occasion. The secret of producing the semitones by Pedals, is not yet arrived at *Vienna*; and the Double Harp is utterly unknown there. This player, though highly esteemed, did not fulfil all my ideas of the power of that instrument.” *Ibid*, Vol I. p. 284.

Esquires, Clerics, persons of rank, and ladies with plump and beautiful hands ; and that its courteous and gentle sounds should be heard only by the elegant and good. (At that period,) it had twenty-five strings ; to each of which the poet gives an allegorical name : calling one *liberality*, another *wealth*, a third *politeness*, a fourth *youth*, &c. applying all these qualities to his Mistress, and comparing her to the Harp .”

It does not appear that the Saxons had the Harp, nor letters <sup>2</sup>, prior to their arrival in Britain, which was about the end of the fifth century, in the reign of *Gwrtheyrn*, or Vortigern, the 82d king of Britain.

About the beginning of the eighth century, the Harp appears to have been in high estimation among the Saxons. *Venerable Bede* records, that at one of their feasts, for the sake of conviviality, it was agreed that all the guests should sing in their turn : as soon as *Cedmon* saw the Harp approach near him, he rose up, for shame, from the table, and retired home <sup>3</sup>. About that period also, it was usual to learn both to read and sing at schools <sup>4</sup>.

The manner of singing with the Harp, among the Britons, I have already mentioned, in pages 34, 35, 60, and 61, of this work. *Shakespear* alludes also to this custom of singing to the Harp, amongst the English, in the time of Henry the Fourth <sup>5</sup>.

The grand Coronation of Henry the Fifth, held at Westminster in the year 1413, is recorded by *Elmham*, from whom the following is literally translated. “ What festival, I beseech you, can be deemed more important than one which is honoured with the presence of so many royal personages ; but such a multitude of chiefs, and ladies ; where the tumultuous sounds of so many trumpets compel the Heavens to re-echo with a noise like thunder. The harmony of the *Harpers*, drawn from their instruments, struck with the rapides touch of the fingers, note against note, and the soft angelic whispering of their modulations, are gratifying to the ears of the guests. The musical concert also, of other instruments, which had learnt to be free from all sort of dissonance, invites to similar entertainment .”

St. *Dunstan*, who lived in the tenth century, is represented by a writer of his life, that he could, like *David*, take the Psaltery, handle the Organ, touch the Cymbal, and strike the Harp. And as *David*, with his instrument, calmed the disturbed spirit of *Saul*, so did *Dunstan*, by his music, exhilarate the heart of his Prince, after his being harassed by worldly cares <sup>6</sup>. This Saint’s Harp was indeed endued with a miraculous power, which *David’s* never possessed ; for, when suspended on the wall of *Dunstan’s* cell, it would, without the interposition of any visible hand, pour out the most harmonious sounds <sup>7</sup>.

This reminds me of *Æolus’s Harp*, invented by Kircher, about the year 1649 <sup>8</sup> : which is simply a box with about 15 strings, or more, all tuned in unison, or with an octave : when this instrument is put in a window, the wind sounds it, and sometimes produces a wonderful effect of harmony, and swelling and diminishing of sounds. If it was possible to add tune, and time to it, it would be the most perfect of all instruments. The *Æolian Harp* is exquisitely described, in a poem by Thomson <sup>9</sup>, and by others.

<sup>1</sup> “ Burney’s History of Music,” Vol. II. p. 262. And *Re Medes de Fortune, par Mr. Machau* — On an antique ewer, dug up near *Soissons*, is a representation of some musicians, one of which is a player on the Harp. The chapel of *St. Julian des Menestriers*, at Paris, was built in 1331, by *Jacques Grure* and *Hugues de Lorrain*, two of the *Jongleurs*, or Minstrels, of Philip de Valois, and on the portico of which are some minstrels described. See *Burney’s History of Music*, Vol. II. page 264. Likewise, I am informed, there is another church at Paris, called *St. John des Menestriers*, and founded by the Minstrels, in 1330.

<sup>2</sup> See *Lbwyd’s Preface to his Archeologia Britannica*; *At y Cymry*. “ Lewis’s Ancient History of Great Britain, page 61, of the Introduction.” And note 10 in pages 7 and 8, and as far as page 16, of this volume of the Bards.

<sup>3</sup> *Bede’s Ecclesiastical History*, lib. IV. cap. 24. Among the Greeks also, music was esteemed a necessary accomplishment : and an ignorance in this art was regarded as a capital defect. Of this we have an instance, even in *Themistocles* himself, who was upbraided with his ignorance in music. *Cicero Tusc. lib. i.* — The whole country of *Cynæthe* laboured under a similar reproach ; and all the enormous crimes committed there, were attributed by the neighbouring states, to the neglect of Music ; which may be said, in some measure to comprehend religion, polity, and morality. *Athenaeus*, *Polybius*, and *Aristotle*. — When the lyre came more into use, it was usual for all those that were at their entertainments to play upon it alternately till it

passed round the table. *Plutarch Symp. l. i. p. i. Athen. Disc. l. XV. Plato, de Leg. l. ii.*

<sup>4</sup> *Beda, lib. V. cap. 6. — lib. II. cap. 20.*

<sup>5</sup> In the first part of Henry the IVth. Act III. Sc. I. *Owen Glyndwr* thus addresses Hotspur :

I can speak English, Lord, as well as you,  
For I was trained up in the English court ;  
Where, being young, I framed to the Harp  
Many an English ditty.

<sup>6</sup> *Thome de Elmham Vit. et gest. Henry V. Edit. Hearne, cap. XII. p. 23.*

<sup>7</sup> *Obernus de vita Dunstani, et Angl. Sacr. Vol. II. p. 93, 94, &c.*

*Sumpit secum ex more Cytharam suam,  
Quam paterni Lingua Hearpam vocamus.* Cap. ii. n. 12.

<sup>8</sup> Thorpe’s Antiquities of Kent, p. 95 and 102. Darwent Church, in Kent, is said to have been built about the year 940, and upon the font is sculptured the figure of King David, playing on the Harp, which probably was executed in the time of Dunstan. *Ibid. p. 94, fol.*

<sup>9</sup> *Kircher’s Musurgia* : and Hawkin’s Hist. of Music, Vol. IV. p. 218.

<sup>10</sup> *Dodfley’s Poems*, Vol. III. p. 4 of the 5th edition : Vol. IV. p. 267. And Thomson’s *Castle of Indolence*, Canto I. st. 39. 40, and 41.

Since I have deviated a little from the subject, I will mention likewise, the *Bell Harp*<sup>1</sup>; and the *Jews-Harp*, which properly should be called *Jaws-Harp*, from its being played with the mouth<sup>2</sup>.

The Bell Harp is so called, probably, from the players swinging it about, as a bell on its bias, for the sake of varying the tone. It is a small flat instrument, about three feet long, and strung with steel, or brass strings, which are fixed at one end, and stretched along the sound-board, and screwed at the other end: its compass is about two octaves. In performing on this instrument, it is held at the sides, and played only with the thumbs, which are both equipped with a little quill, for that purpose. Its shape is totally different from the Harp, and rather more of the Lyre kind. But there is no reason to suppose that the Bell Harp is ancient, as I find no mention made of it under that name.

<sup>2</sup> The Welsh name is, *Tyllymant*, and implies the mouth in motion; which removes all doubt, that Jews Harp, is a corruption of *Jaws Harp*, or *Jaws Trump*: neither is it to be found in the plate of Jewish musical instruments, given to us by *Calmet*. The earliest mention of it, that I can find, is in *Davydd ab Gwilym's Ode on the wind*, written about the year 1370, thus: “*Tyllymant yr ylloomydd*.”—Mr. Pennant informs us, (in his Tour to Scotland, p. 195.) that one of gilt brass was found in Norway, deposited in an urn. Likewise, there is a print of a Jaws Harp, in *Luscinius's Musurgia*, p. 28; published in 1536. Therefore, from all these circumstances, it seems rather ancient.

There is a most admirable *Burlesque Ode*, written in the year 1763, which greatly tends to illustrate this instrument as well as several others of the inferior English Minstrel instruments, that are now but little known; therefore, I am induced to quote it here, as well, also, on account of its poetical humour as for information.

“ AN ODE ON SAINT CÆCILIA'S DAY, adapted to the ancient British Music: viz. *The Salt-Box*, *The Jaws Harp*, *The Marrow-Bones and Cleavers*, *The Hurdy Gurdy*, &c.—With an introduction, giving some account of these truly British Instruments; by Bonnel Thornton, Esquire.

*Cedite, Tibicines Itali, vos cedite, Galli;*  
*Dico iterum vobis, cedite, Tibicines.*  
*Cedite, Tibicines, vobis ter dico; quaterque*  
*Jam vobis dico, cedite, Tibicines.*      Alex. Heinlius.  
 Translation of the Motto.  
 Yield, yield, ye Fiddlers, French, Italians,  
 Yield, yield, I say again—Rascians.  
 One, two, three Times I say, Fiddlers, give o'er;  
 Yield ye, I now say, Times 1, 2, 3, 4.

#### OVERTURE.

As the *Musical Instruments*, to which the following *Ode* is peculiarly adapted, have (on account of the *false taste* which has long prevailed) grown into disrepute, and are consequently very little known in the polite world, it will be proper to give some account of them.

The Judaic, or (as it is commonly called) Jews Harp, speaks its origin in its appellation; and, indeed, the very twanging of its sound seems admirably qualified to accompany the guttural Hebrew language: though a learned critic of my acquaintance is rather inclined to think, that this instrument is of a more modern invention; and from its position, when played upon, he conjectures, that Jews Harp is only a corruption of its original name, Jaws Harp.

I am sorry I can give no certain account of those two incomparable instruments, the Salt-Box, and the Hum Strum, or Hurdy-Gurdy; but it is reasonable to conclude, that the first was usually performed on at festivals, and the other at funerals, and on serious occasions.

The Marrow-Bones and Cleavers are undoubtedly our own invention, and do honour to the British nation. These were originally made use of in our wars; when our brave ancestors rushed on their enemies (like the ancient Gauls,) clasping their weapons, and ready to knock or cleave them down with those very instruments, on which they could beat so terrible an alarm. Indeed, since the pernicious introduction of fire-arms, the Marrow-Bones and Cleavers have quitted the scenes of human slaughter, and are now confined entirely to the shamble.

If this Ode, and the performance of it, contributes to lessen our *false taste* in admiring that foreign music, now so much in vogue, b. th the writer and the composer's intention will be answered.

Bryd'n and Pope have been immortalized for their Odes on St. Cæcilia's Day: But these were unhappily adapted to the common instruments, which ignorance and *false taste* have introduced among us. I make no doubt, but that all, who shall be present at the performance of this Ode at Ranelagh on the tenth of June, will at least command us for my endeavours to bring these noble long-neglected in-

struments (*the Salt-Box, the Jaws-Harp, the Marrow-Bones and Cleavers, and the Hurdy-Gurdy*) into notice, whatever opinion they may have of the Ode itself.

N. B. I have strictly adhered to the rule of making the sound echo to the sense.

May 30, 1763.

#### A BURLESQUE ODE, ON SAINT CÆCILIA'S DAY.

##### Part I. Overture. — Recitative accompanied.

Be dumb, be dumb, ye inharmonious sounds,  
 And music, that th' astonish'd ear with discord wounds:  
 No more let common rhymes profane the day.

##### Grand Chorus.

Grac'd with divine Cæcilia's name;  
 Let solemn hymns this awful feast proclaim,  
 And heav'nly notes conspire to raise the heav'nly lay.

##### Recitative accompanied.

The viler melody we scorn,  
 Which meaner instruments afford;  
 Shrill Flute, sharp Fiddle, bellowing Horn,  
 Rumbling Bassoon, or tinkling Harpsichord.

##### Air.

In strains more exalted the Salt-Box shall join,  
 And clattering, and battering, and clapping combine;  
 With a rap, and a tap, while the hollow side sounds,  
 Up and down leaps the flap, and with rattling rebounds.

##### Recitative.

Strike, strike, the soft Judaic Harp,  
 Soft and sharp,  
 By teeth coercive in firm durance kept,  
 And lightly by the volant finger swept.

##### Air.

Buzzing twangs the Iron Lyre,  
 Shrilly thrilling,  
 Trembling, trilling,  
 Whizzing with the wav'ring wire.

##### A Grand Symphony, accompanied with Marrow-Bones & Cleavers.

##### Air.

Hark, how the banging Marrow-Bones  
 Make Clanging Cleavers ring,  
 With a ding dong, ding dong,  
 Ding dong, ding dong,  
 Ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding.

##### Chorus.

Raise your uplifted arms on high;  
 In long-prolonged tones  
 Let Cleavers sound  
 A merry merry round  
 By banging Marrow-bones.

##### To be repeated in FULL CHORUS.

##### Recitative accompanied.

Cease lighter numbers: hither bring  
 The undulating string  
 Stretch'd out, and to the tumid bladder  
 In amity harmonious bound;  
 Then deeper swell the notes and fadder  
 And let the hoarse base slowly solemn found.

##### Air.

With dead, dull, doleful, heavy hums,  
 With mournful moans,  
 And grievous groans;  
 The sober Hurdy-Gurdy \* thrums.

\* This instrument, by the learned, is sometimes called a *Hum Strum*, or *Bladder and String*; and sometimes a tin canister is used instead of a bladder.

#### PART II.

In order that the hearers, as well as the performers, may have some relief, it has been judged proper to divide this Ode into two parts; but the pause, in the performance, is intended to be very short:

##### Recitative accompanied.

With magic sounds, like theirs, did Orpheus' Lyre  
 Motion, sense, and life, inspire;  
 When, as he play'd, the lift'ning flood  
 Still'd its loquacious waves, and silent stood;  
 The trees, swift-bounding, danc'd with loosen'd stumps,  
 And sluggish stones caper'd in active jumps.

The *Minstrels* of the Saxons appear to have been so similar to the latter *Bards* of the Welsh, that there cannot be a doubt, but they first originated from them<sup>1</sup>; about the time when the ininerant Bards began to degenerate, and to branch into various occupations, when they lost the patronage afforded them at the death of their own Princes: indeed they were nearly annihilated altogether, by the savage policy of Edward the First, and by the cruel edicts of the Henries<sup>2</sup>: and, what strengthens this opinion is, their laws seem so congenial, that they must have been modelled from those of the Bards; only with this difference, that the course of discipline was far less strict among the Minstrels, and that they took the liberty of introducing Fable into their Songs; which was quite contrary to the laws of the Bards<sup>3</sup>. It is rather extraordinary, that no good history of the Minstrels has yet appeared, though many of their songs have: nor is their profession rightly understood, for want of some judicious person to undertake to collect and publish their institution, laws, occupations, immunities, pay, dress, &c.; and to give them, *verbatim*, to the public: when that is done, I am convinced, that the true character of a Minstrel will be found different to what it has generally been represented<sup>4</sup>. But in order to convey some idea of that profession, I shall exhibit here, a copy from a curious manuscript, of the Steward's charge to the Minstrels; (which I was favoured with from Mr. Douce:)

" The

*Air.*

Each ruddy-breasted Robin  
The concert bore a bob in,  
And ev'ry hooting owl around;  
The croaking frogs,  
The grunting hogs,  
All, all conspir'd to raise th' enliv'ning sound.

*Recitative.*

Now to Cæcilia, heav'nly maid,  
Your loud united voices raise,  
With solemn hymns to celebrate her praise,  
Each instrument shall lend it's aid.  
The Salt-Box with clattering and clapping shall sound,  
The Iron Lyre  
Buzzing twang with wav'ring wire,  
With heavy hum  
The sober Hurdy-Gurdy thrum,  
And the merry merry Marrow-Bones ring round.

*Last Grand Chorus.*

Such matchless strains Cæcilia knew,  
When angels from their heav'nly sphere,  
By harmony's strong pow'r, she drew,  
Whilst ev'ry Spirit above would gladly stoop to  
hear."

I am informed, that the famous Dr. Arne had formerly a Benefit Concert, in the Little Theatre, in the Haymarket, on the 22d of November, in the year 1749, where he introduced all these instruments, and allotted to each of them a Solo part; and that this was the *Ode* to which he adapted them.

<sup>1</sup> See pages 33, 34, 85, 86, and p. 102, note 4. And more particularly, see *The Battle of Flodden Field*, an heroic poem, with notes by Benson; page 2.

<sup>2</sup> King Edward the First, and his successors until Henry the Sixth's time, enacted special laws, that Welshmen should not enjoy their former liberties and customs; although they and their posterity had been so liberal in granting privileges to the Saxons, who came into this island. According to various edicts and decrees, especially one of Henry the Fourth, the Welsh were kept under the yoke of servitude, and their own proper laws abolished, and the English laws brought in; providing, by general command, that no man should use the Welsh tongue in any court, or school. *Breviary of Britain*, by Humphrey Llwyd. See also pages 38 and 59 of this work; and *Leges Walliae*, p. 543, 547, and 548.

<sup>3</sup> See pages 31 and 58.

<sup>4</sup> In case any person should undertake such a work, I beg leave to suggest a few more hints, which may be useful in such an undertaking. To obtain farther particulars, it will be necessary to investigate the religious ceremonies in monastic records where Minstrels were employed<sup>1</sup>; of public celebrations; Games and Sports<sup>2</sup>; Revels<sup>3</sup>, of dancing, masking, and serenades; festivals at Christmas, Easter, and Whitsuntide; church feasts of saints; church-ales; Whitson-ales<sup>4</sup>; Wakes<sup>5</sup>; Bridals; and Interludes<sup>6</sup>; Allhallows; feast of St. Erkenwald; feast of Purification of our Lady; Midsummer-Day, &c. Of Jesters or Fools<sup>7</sup>; Waits<sup>8</sup>; Mummers<sup>9</sup>; Morris-dancers<sup>10</sup>; Merry-Andrews; Magicians<sup>11</sup>; Jugglers, &c.

<sup>1</sup> See page 11 of this work.—Bede's Church History.—*Britannica Sancta*, or Lives of the most celebrated British, English, Scottish, and Irish Saints, in two volumes quarto.

<sup>2</sup> See the *Ancient British Games*, in page 36; which are said to be as old as the time of King Arthur. Also Brand's Popular Antiquities, chap. xvii. p. 201, &c.—King Charles's declaration to his subjects, concerning lawful sports to be used.—And the downfall of May-Games, by Tho. Hall.

<sup>3</sup> See an account of the *Masquerade of the Revels*.—Also, Dugdale speaks of the Revels of Lincoln's Inn, as appeareth in 9th of Henry VI.—*Hawkins's History of Music*, Vol. IV. p. 392. Vol. II. p. 193, 137.—King Henry VIIIth. had a masquerade at Greenwich.—Likewise, see *Popular Antiquities* by Brand.

<sup>4</sup> *Hawkins's History of Music*, Vol. IV. p. 383. And the Anatomy of Abuses, by Philip Stubbs.

<sup>5</sup> Brand's Popular Antiquities, p. 299.

<sup>6</sup> Interludes are common in Wales, and they used to be the same in Cornwall.

<sup>7</sup> A jester is well characterized in *Shakespeare's Tempest*: and is commonly a principal character in the Welsh interludes: It first originated, probably, from the *Tudur*, see page 84.

<sup>8</sup> Waits, are musicians of the lower order, who commonly perform upon wind instruments, and play in most towns, under the windows of the chief inhabitants, at midnight, a short time before Christmas; for which they collect a Christmas-box, from house to house. They are said to derive their name of *Waits* from being always in waiting to celebrate weddings, and other joyous events, happening within their district. Also, see Brand's *History of Newcastle upon Tyne*, Vol. II. p. 353 and 717. There is a building at Newcastle, called *Waits Tower*, which was formerly the meeting-house of the town band of musicians. *Ibid.* Vol. I. p. 16.

<sup>9</sup> It is customary in North Wales, about Christmas, for the young farmers, both men and maids, to go about to their neighbours houses, disguised in each others clothes, and sometimes in masks. They are called *Gwrachod*, probably from their assuming old characters, or wizards. They act various antic diversions, and dance, and sing; for which they get good cheer; or ale, apples, and nuts. Likewise, to convey a more perfect idea of the *Mummers* in England, I shall insert here a traditional sort of thing, which is still acted in Oxfordshire, about Christmas, by the *Mummers*.

T H E M U M M E R S.

*A Knight enters with his sword drawn, and says:*

Room, room, make room brave gallants all,  
For me and my brave company!  
Where's the man, that dares bid me stand?  
I'll cut him down with my bold hand.

*St. George.* Here's the man, that dares bid you stand,  
He defies your courageous hand!

*The Knight.* Then mind your eye, to guard the blow,  
And shield your face, and heart also.

*St. George gets wounded in the combat, and falls.*  
Doctor, Doctor, come here and see,  
St. George is wounded in the knee:  
Doctor, Doctor, play well your part,  
St. George is wounded in the heart!

*The Doctor enters.* I am a Doctor, and a Doctor good,  
And with my hand I'll stop the blood.—

*The Knight.* What can you cure, Doctor?  
*The Doctor.* I cure coughs, colds, fevers, gout,  
Both pains within, and aches without:  
I will bleed him in the thumb!

*St. George.* O! (will you so?) then I'll get up, and run!

*Some more Mummers, or Minstrels, come in, and they sing the following song, accompanied by the Hurdy Gurdy.*

" My father he killed a fine fat hog,  
" And that you may plainly see;  
" My mother gave me the guts of the hog,  
" To make a Hurdy Gurdy."

*Then they repeat the song in full chorus, and dance.*

In former times, it appears, that the first nobility went about at Christmas, in the character of Mummers. See Brand's Popular Antiquities, chap. XVI. p. 196, &c. In the third year of Henry the VIIIth an act was made against Mummers; vide the statute.

## THE CHARGE TO THE MINSTRELS.

" The Charge delivered in the Music Court of the Honour of Tutbury.

" Gentlemen of these Inquests !

" The annual custom and usage of this honourable and ancient Court, having now called you together, something, I suppose, is expected should be said of the delightful Art and harmonious Science you profess."

" Gentlemen, The nature of your Art consists in raising, and skilfully regulating harmonious sounds. All sounds (as the philosopher observes,) arise from the quick and nimble elision, or percussion, of the air, being either divided by the Lips, or reeds, of Pipes, Hautboys, Flutes, or other wind instruments, or else struck and put into motion by the tremulous vibration of strings, yields an agreeable sound to the ear. Now, it is your business, Gentlemen, to regulate, compose, and express, these sounds, so as to cause the different tones, or notes, to agree in concord, to make up one perfect concert and harmony.

" As for the Antiquity of Music, it will suffice, that we read of *Jubal*, the son of *Lamech*, the seventh from *Adam*, (whom some will have to be the *Apollo* of the Heathens,) being the father of all such as handle the Harp and Organ, and probably, most other sorts of music ". " After the Flood ----- are first said to have had this Art ; and, about the time of the confusion of tongues, *Misraim*, the son of *Ham*, is said to have carried this Art, with its company, into Egypt, where it was so much practised and improved, that succeeding generations, who knew not the writings of *Moses*, believed the Egyptians were the first inventors of music. *Laban*, the Syrian, expostulated with his son-in-law, why he would not let him send him away with Mirth, and with Songs, with Tabret and with Harp.

But the Heathen writers are much divided about the author, or first invention thereof : some say *Orpheus*, some *Lynus*; (both famous poets and Musicians;) others *Amphion*; and the Egyptians ascribed the invention to *Apollo*; but, as I before observed, the sacred History puts an end to this contest, by telling us, that *Jubal*, the son of *Lamech*, and brother of *Noab*, was father of all such as handle the Harp and Organ; and, probably, many other kinds of music : for, what variety of inventions, as well as improvements, of musical instruments, might be expected from such a genius, in the space of seven or eight hundred years experience ? This *Jubal* (as I before said) is by the learned thought to be the *Apollo* of the Heathens; but, as sacred, and profane History make them cotemporary, we may reasonably infer, that the Egyptians held this science in the highest esteem, from their making *Apollo* (the God of Wisdom) the god of it.

There is not the smallest orb we behold amidst the glorious canopy of the Heavens, nor the minutest species of the animal or vegetable creation throughout the terraqueous globe, as well in its make, motion, and appendages, but in its motions, composition and œconomy, like an Angel sings. For, when we consider the exquisite Harmony that visibly appears through the whole creation, and the feathered race, as one heavenly chorus, continually warbling forth their praise to the Great Creator ; I say, when we permit such thoughts as these to have due influence upon us, we must conclude that the universal frame is derived from Harmony ; and that the eternal mind composed all things by the laws of music ; and which gives plain and evincing hints to mankind, that as nothing but beauty, symmetry, and true Harmony are discovered through the creation, so their duty to their Great Creator would be best expressed by a chain of harmonious actions, agreeable to reason and the dignity of their natures, and such as would really bespeak God's service to be the most perfect freedom.

Thus is music a representation of the sweet content and harmony, which God, in his wisdom, has made to appear throughout all his works. With what noble and sublime contemplations ought the melodious science of music, naturally to inspire our minds !

Thus Holy *David*, the Royal Psalmist, well experienced the powerful effects of music. You seldom meet him without an instrument in his hand, and a psalm in his mouth. Holy metres and psalms he

<sup>10</sup> The Morris dancers are fully described in the last edition of Johnson and Stephens's Shakespeare, in the notes at the end of the first part of *Henry the Fourth* ; and a print of them from an ancient painted window. See also, the notes to Love's Labour lost, act III. There is a very curious picture that contains a group of Morris-dancers, at Lord Fitzwilliam's House, on Richmond-Green, which formerly was brought from the old palace there. It was painted by Vinkenbosm, about the reign of Charles the First ; and there is a bad print taken from it, engraved by Godfrey, in 1774. Query, whether *Morris* is derived from *mōr-ways*, powerful, warlike ; or from *mōrrys*, a sea-faring hero ? (Dr. Johnson derives it from the Moors, and says it was probably a kind of Pyrrhic, or military dance : see the sword-dance described in Brand's *Popular Antiquities*, chap. XIV, and the appendix,

p. 404.) In some Counties the Morris-dancers go about at Whitsuntide. But Plot's *History of Staffordshire* mentions the Hobby-horse dance, at Christmas, chap. X. 66 — Some imagine that this dance first took its rise from the Druids, as well as many other festival entertainments, and characters ; that of the Buffoon, or Merry Andrew, who usually bears a principal part in the Morris dance, it is said to have been originally intended as a ridicule on the Druids, or a mock Druid. However, I refer the curious to more on this subject, in Brand's *Popular Antiquities*, chap. XIV. p. 174, 175 ; and the appendix, p. 459, and 460. — Likewise, Hawkins's *History of Music*, Vol. II. p. 135. — *Festivals on Dancing*, by Weaver, 12mo. p. 171.

<sup>11</sup> See p. 90, &c.

<sup>12</sup> See *Hecatobiblos*, Chap. XLIV. &c.

dedicated to the chief musician *Jeduthun*, to compose music to them ; he was one in whom the Spirit of God delighted to dwell ; no evil spirit can subdue that mind where music, and harmony are lodged. When *David* played before *Saul*, the evil spirit departed immediately. The use of music was continued in the Jewish church until the destruction of the Temple, and Nation by *Titus* ; and the use of it began in the Christian church in the time of the Apostles. The Christian Emperors, Kings, and Princes, in all ages, and in all Nations, to this day, have had this divine science in great esteem and honour, as well for divine, as civil uses ; not only Jews and Christians, but most of the heathen poets and philosophers, were skilful musicians. *Homer*, who was a skilful master in that science, introduces *Achilles* quelling his rage against *Agamemnon*, by the help of music. And the poet feigned that *Orpheus* drew trees, stones, and floods ; since nought, so stockish hard and full of rage, but music, for the time, doth change its nature. *Plutarch* tells us of *Terpander's* appeasing a seditious insurrection in Lacedæmonia by his harmonious lays. *Pythagoras* is said to have softened fierce *Minas* ; *Asclepiades* to have put a stop to sedition ; *Damon* to have reduced a drunken man to sobriety, and petulant men to a modest behaviour ; and *Xenocrates* to have brought madmen to themselves, and all by the help of musical sounds. The evil spirit was removed from *Saul*, and he prophesied, and this by the efficacy of music. And *Elisha*, when he was consulted by the three Kings that marched against *Moab*, called for a Minstrel ; and, when the Minstrel played, the hand of the Lord came upon him \*. Music expels poison by rarifying and exhilarating the spirits. Persons bit by the tarantula have been (as by good authors we are informed) cured by music. *Amphion* was so great an orator and musician, that by the power of his oratory, and powerful touch of his musical Lute, the stones that built Thebes, a city in Egypt, danced after him to the place where they should be laid ; and his moving oratory, sweet harmony and musical sounds, did so creep into the ears, and steal upon the hearts of a people, rude and uncivilized, as engaged them to live peaceably together at Thebes, where he was King.

Musical sacrifices and adorations claimed a place in the laws and customs of the most different nations. The Grecians, and Romans, as well as Jews, and Christians, unanimously agreed in this, as they disagreed in all other parts of their ceremonies. The Greeks, and Romans had their college, or society of musicians, whose art they thought useful to introduce virtue, and excite courage. *Tully* tells us, that the ancient Grecians (the politest people of the age) did not think a gentleman well-bred, unless he could perform his part at a concert of music, insomuch that *Themistocles* (though otherwise a great man,) was taxed for being defective in this accomplishment.

But to come nearer to ourselves, history tells us, that the ancient Britons had Bards, before they had Books ; and the Romans, by whom they were conquered, confess the mighty power the Druids and Bards had over the people, by recording in their Songs the deeds of heroic spirits, and teaching them both Laws, and religion in Rhymes and Tunes.

And the long continuance of this very Court of Minstrelsy<sup>1</sup> is a testimony of the antiquity of Music amongst us.

*Theodoric*, in an epistle to *Boëtius*, says, when this queen of the senses comes forth in her gay dress, all other thoughts give way, and the soul rallies its powers to receive the Delight which she gives ; she cheers the sorrowful, softens the furious and enraged, sweetens sour tempers, gives a check to loose, impure, wanton thoughts, and melts to pure and chaste desires ; she captivates the strayed faculties, and moulds them into a serene, sober, and just, œconomy.

I say, Gentlemen, the force of music is wonderful ; how strangely does it awaken the mind ; it infuses an unexpected vigour, makes the impression agreeable and sprightly, gives a new capacity as well as satisfaction ; it rises, and falls, and counterchanges the passions ; it charms and transports, ruffles, and becalms, and governs with an almost arbitrary power ; there is scarcely any constitution so heavy, or reason so well fortified, as to be absolute proof against it. *Ulysses*, as much a hero as he was, durst not trust himself with Syren's voices. *Timotheus*, a Grecian, was so great a master of music, that he could make a man storm and swagger like a tempest ; and then, by altering his notes and time, he would take him down again and sweeten his temper in a trice. One time, when *Alexander* was at dinner, this man played a Phrygian

\* II. Kings, chap. III. verse 15.—I. Samuel, chap. X, verses 5 and 6.

<sup>1</sup> The *Minstrels* seem to have been the genuine successors of the latter Bards. The word *Minstrel* does not appear in use in England before the Norman conquest. The Minstrels continued down to the reign of Elizabeth, in whose time they had lost much of their dignity, and were sinking into contempt and neglect. See Statutes 39 of Elizabeth, c. 4. § 2. And 43 Eliz. Cap. XV. Taillefer

III THE CHARGE TO THE MINSTRELS, AT THE COURT OF TUTBURY.

gian air, the prince immediately rises, snatches up his launce, and puts himself in a posture of fighting; the retreat was no sooner sounded by the change of notes, but his arms were grounded, and his fire extinct, and he sat down as orderly as if come in from one of Aristotle's lectures.

Have you, Gentlemen, never observed a captain at the head of a troop or company, how much he has been altered at the sound of a Trumpet, or the beat of a Drum; or what a vigorous motion, what an erected posture, what an enterprising visage? all of a sudden his blood changes in his veins, and his spirit jumps like gun-powder, and seems impatient to attack the enemy. Music is able to exert its force, not only upon the affections, but on the parts of the body, as appears from Mr. Derham's story of the Gascoign Knight, that once had disengaged him; and, to be even with him, caused, at a feast, a Bagpipe to be played when he was hemmed in with the company, which made the knight to be-p—s himself, to the great diversion of the company.

But farther, Gentlemen, not only mankind, but the very beasts of the field, are delighted with music. The beasts of the plough, their toil is rendered easy, and the long fatigue they daily undergo, is insensibly shortened by the rural Songs and cheering Whistle of the drivers. Not only dogs and horses, (those docile and sagacious animals,) but even the rugged bears themselves, dance to the sound of pipes, and fiddles.

Do but note a wild and wanton herd, or race of juvenile and unbacked colts fetching mad bounds, bellowing and neighing aloud, (the hot conditions of their blood,) if they perchance do hear a Trumpet sound, or any music touch their ears, you shall perceive them make a mutual stand, and their savage eyes turned to a modest gaze, by the sweet powers of music.

The famous Mr. John Playford tells us a remarkable story to this purpose; that himself, once travelling near Royton, met a herd of stags, about 20 upon the road, following a Bagpipe and Violin: when the music played they went forward, when it ceased they all stood still; and in this manner they were conducted out of Yorkshire to the King's palace at Hampton-court.

But not only brute beasts, but even inanimate bodies, are affected with sounds. Kircher mentions a large stone that would tremble at the sound of one particular organ-pipe. Mersennus also, among many relations, tells us of a particular part of a pavement that would shake as if the earth would open when the organ played; this is more probable than what he relates about antipathy, (to wit,) that the sound of a Drum, made of a wolf's skin, would break another made of a sheep's skin; and that poultry would fly and cackle at the sound of a Harp-string made of a fox's gut. The great Boyle also tells us, that he tried an arch that would answer to C fa, and had done so 100 years; and that an experienced builder told him, any well-built vault would answer some determinate note; and Mr. Derham tells us, that one Nicholas Petter, a Dutchman, could break round glasses with the sound of his voice.

It is the common, or civil use of music that concerns you, Gentlemen, that owe fuit and service to this Court; and in that, the world has not wanted examples, even of Emperors, Princes, and the greatest and most illustrious persons have not disdained, both to learn and practise your art. It is music, which gains you admittance and acceptance in courts, and palaces. In short, Gentlemen, what feast, what play, assembly, or ball, what country-wakes, merriment, or entertainment, can be well held without some of your society. Our great dramatic poet says,

" The Man that hath not Music in his soul,  
" And is not mov'd with concord of sweet sounds,  
" It fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils;  
" The motions of his spirit are dull as night,  
" And his affections dark as Erebus -  
" Let no such man be trusted." —

And now, Gentlemen, having spoke a few words of the nature, antiquity, usefulness, and wonderful effects, of music, I shall now proceed to inform you, that, as long as the ancient Earls, and Dukes of Lancaster, who were ever of the Blood Royal, had their abode, and kept a liberal hospitality at their Honor of Tutbury, there could not but be a general concourse of people from all parts, for whose diversions, all sorts of musicians were permitted likewise to come, to pay their services; amongst whom, some quarres and disorders now and then arising, it was found necessary, after a while, that they should be brought under Rules, and Laws; and that the end of your attendance and service at this time, is the preservation of

Taillefer, the Minstrel is said to have been the first person that broke into the English ranks at the battle of Hastings: and of Berdic, another French Minstrel attached to the Conqueror, by whom he was rewarded with the gift of three parishes in Gloucestershire. George Ellis's Specimens of early English Poetry,;

the

the dignity of this noble Science, and for putting those Laws into execution, by punishing all abuses and disorders happening by any of your society within this Honor; for which end you have a Governor appointed you, by the name of a King, who has several officers under him, to see the execution of the several Laws and customs, belonging to this ancient community.

1st. Gentlemen, you are to inquire into the behaviour of the several Minstrels, within this Honor, since the last Court.

2d. Whether any of them have abused, or disparaged their honourable profession, by drunkenness, profane cursing and swearing, singing lewd and obscene Songs, playing to any company or Meetings, on the Lord's day, or by any other vice, or immorality, or by intruding into any company, unsent for, or by playing for any mean or disgraceful reward?

3d. Whether any of the Minstrels within this Honor, that should be the known masters of concord and harmony, have been themselves guilty of any brawls, quarrels, or disorders?

4th. Whether the Minstrels within this Honor have been decent in their apparel, and skilful in their art, and respectful to their supreme, the King of the Minstrels? Whether their last year's officers of the Minstrels have well performed the duty of their respective offices?

5th. Whether any Minstrels, that owe Suit and Service to this Court, have appeared, and done their Suit?

6th. Whether any Minstrels have exercised their Art within this Honor, not being allowed, and inrolled in this Court? And if you find any Minstrels within this Honor, to have offended in any of these particulars, you are to present them.

And, in the last place, Gentlemen, it must be recommended to you, that you chuse Skilful, and Good Men to be Officers of the Minstrels for the ensuing year. The King is to be chosen out of the four Stewards of the preceding year, one year out of *Staffordshire*, another year out of *Derbyshire*, interchangeably; and the four Stewards, two out of *Staffordshire*, and two out of *Derbyshire*; three of them to be chosen by you, and the fourth, by the Steward of this Court, and the Bailiff to the Earl of *Devon*.<sup>1</sup>

The original *Charter* granted at *Tutbury*, in *Staffordshire*, to the King of the Minstrels, by *John of Gaunt*, duke of *Lancaster*, is dated the 22d of August, 1380, in the fourth year of the reign of sweet *Richard the Second*, and intitled, *Charta le Roy de Minstralz*, which was written in old French; see *Dugdale's Monasticon Anglicanum*, Tom I. p. 355, and Tom II. p. 873, 2d edition; and partly translated in *Plot's History of Staffordshire*, Chapter the Xth, 69, 70, &c. and in *Blount's Ancient Tenures*, by *Beckwith*, p. 303, &c. with a further account of the manner of electing the King of the Minstrels, and his Officers. Likewise, in all probability, there must be more information on this subject, to be found among the ancient records, in the *Duchy Court of Lancaster*, *London*; and in the possession of the present *Duke of Devonshire*, lord of *Tutbury*.

I must not omit to mention a remarkable anecdote of the origin of the *Minstrel Jurisdiction*, in *Cheshire*, which happened about the year 1214; and perhaps, the earliest instance of the kind among the English. *Ranulph Bowen Blaendaval*<sup>2</sup>, or *Blundeville*, the sixth earl of Chester, who is said to have atchieved several military enterprises against *Llewelyn ab Iorwerth*, Prince of Wales, but one time meeting with the said Prince, and being sensible of his inability to withstand him, was obliged to retire for refuge into the castle of *Rhuddlan*, in *Flintshire*, wherein *Llewelyn* besieged him: in consequence of this, he sent expresses with the utmost privacy to his General, *Roger Lacy*, constable of Chester, and earnestly desiring his immediate relief. These expresses found *Lacy* at Chester, during the anniversary of the Midsummer Fair; and, as the occasion was critically urgent, from the imminent peril of the earl's life, the General immediately marched with a tumultuous croud of *Players*, *Musicians*, and all the persons he could possibly assemble; of whom great numbers had been tempted to Chester, by the celebration of this festal anniversary. *Llewelyn*,

<sup>1</sup> The steward who presided at the court of the Minstrels at *Tutbury*, in Mr. Blount's time, was the *Duke of Ormond*, and *Mr. Edward Foden* his deputy. The *earl of Devon* was then Prior.

The districts of the Honor of *Tutbury*, under the King of the Minstrels, anciently comprehended the counties of *Stafford*, *Derby*, *Nottingham*, *Leicester*, and *Warwick*; and all the Musicians within those counties paid their suit, and service to the King of the Minstrels. *Blount's Ancient Tenures of Land*, by *Beckwith*, pp. 309, 311, &c. ed. 1784.

In the reign of *Edward the Fourth* a serjeant of the king's Minstrels occurs; and in a manner, which shews the confi-

dential character of that officer, and his facility of access to the King at all hours, and on all occasions. *Warton's History of English Poetry*, Vol. II. pp. 105, 134, &c.

The *Cheshire Minstrel* meeting was discontinued in 1758; and *Tutbury* in the year 1778. *Shakespeare* flourished about the year 1610; *Playford* about 1670; *Dr. Derham*, and *Boyle* about 1680; who are all mentioned in the above *Charge to the Minstrels*; therefore, it must have been delivered some time afterwards.

<sup>2</sup> This *Ranulph* took the name of *Blaendaval* from being born in *Powis*, at *Album Monasterium*, near the town of *Oswestry*.

alarmed at the approach of this vast multitude, raised the siege with precipitation; by this means the earl *Ranulph* effected his escape in triumph; and the effusions of his gratitude formed his first acts of sovereignty, by rewarding *Lacy* with an exclusive prerogative over those particular trades, and mysteries, which had been exercised by those fortunate and signal instruments of his royal preservation. The constable's son, John *Lacy*, reserved his exclusive privilege over some of those mechanic occupations, but granted the *Minstrel* prerogative to *Hugh Dutton*, of *Dutton*<sup>1</sup>, and his heirs; the son of that *Ralph Dutton*, who is supposed to have particularly marched at the head of the band of *Minstrels*. Thus confining the rule and jurisdiction over this *Minstrel profession* to that family, whose ancestor had so valiantly commanded them, in the capacity of a body of victorious soldiers<sup>2</sup>.

It may be necessary to add one thing more on the subject, which I ought to have mentioned before. The Welsh term for the *Harp* is *TELYN*<sup>3</sup>, which is not only of very high antiquity, but its etymology indicates, that it was applied to the *first stringed instrument*, for, it means a *thing stretched, or on the stretch*; a name which could not, with any propriety, be applied to any one particular instrument, if there were a variety of them when it was so applied. The root of *TELYN* is *Tel*, i. e. *what is straight, even, or drawn tight*; whence also *ANNE*, *a stretch, a tension, a prop, a springe*; and *ANNELU*, *to stretch, to bend a bow, to take aim*. Hence it is very evident, that the name *TELYN* is coeval with the knowledge of a stringed instrument amongst the *CYMBRI*; and it followed, as a matter of course, that all the varieties invented in after-time must have some other appropriate appellation<sup>4</sup>. The antiquity of the word *TELYN* is singularly corroborated by the circumstance of the coast of France, where *Toulon* is situated, being anciently called the promontory of *Citharisles*<sup>5</sup>, and the town itself *Telo Martius*<sup>6</sup>.

The Anglo-Saxon name for *Telyn* is *Deap*, or *Dap*, which is used through both the Teutonic and Roman dialects<sup>7</sup>; and, I believe, the earliest mention of it under that name is by *Venantius*, about the year 600<sup>8</sup>. In a manuscript of about the seventh century, in the monastery of St. Blasius, quoted by *Gerbertus*, prince Abbot of that monastery<sup>9</sup>, there is a representation of a Harp, intitled *Cithara Anglica*, which is precisely the same shape as the present Harps, only more simple, and with a fewer number of strings. We find Harps sculptured, both in stone and in wood, on several of the most ancient Cathedrals in England and Wales<sup>10</sup>; and drawn in old missals, and illuminated manuscripts.—

\* The mansion and lordship of *Dutton*, in Cheshire, are now the property of Mrs. Bullock, wife of John Bullock, esq. of Falkborne-hall, and representative of the borough of Maldon, in Essex.

<sup>1</sup> See more on the subject in *Lbwyd's History of Wales*, by *Davydd Powel*, edition of 1584, pages 296, 270. Sir Peter Leicester's Antiquities of Cheshire, Part II. Chap. VI. p. 141, &c.; and particularly in *King's Vale Royal of England illustrated*, Part II. p. 29.—Domesday Book, Gloucestershire, *Berdic, Toculator Regis, babet iii villas et ibi V. car. nil redd*. See *Antis, Ord Gart.* ii. 304. *Joseph Keebles Statutes at large*, 39 Elizabeth, Chap. IV. § 2. 10.—Stat. 43 Eliz. Chap. IX.—Stat. 4 Henry IV. Cap. XXVII.—Stat. 1 Jac. I. Cap. XXV. 20.—Walter Heming's Chronicle, Chap. XXXV. p. 591.—Hawkins's Hist. of Music, Vol. II. pp. 48, 54, 61, 64, 106, 290, 296, &c. Vol. III. p. 479, &c. Vol. IV. pp. 265, 277, &c.—Burney's Hist. of Music, Vol. II. pp. 268, 367, &c.—Stow's Survey of London continued by *Stryne*.—The Account of Queen Elizabeth's Entertainment at *Killingworth Castle, Warwickshire*, &c.—And Warton's Hist. of English Poetry, Vol. II. p. 105.—

<sup>2</sup> *Telyn* is mentioned by *Taliesin* about 540; see p. 100.—Also, in *King Howel's Laws*, as early as the year 914, and probably much earlier, (because those laws were only collected, and part written at that period, by *Blegabred*;) which statutes were since published under the title of *Leges Walliae*; pp. 70, 162, 266, 267, and 415, of that book; and pp. 94, 97 of this work.

Likewise, there is a township in Montgomeryshire, called *Tre'r Delyn*; and another place near Llancarmon, in Glamorganshire, called *Cae'r Delyn*, or *Llan Caer Delyn*.—

Two Englynion to solicit a Harp-key:  
*Fforch gogwern cildwern coel-dant, chwip dyllewr*  
*Cbwip dwyliwr y mwyndant;*  
*Rheolwr tendiwr tyndant,*  
*Cû arw têg cywirva tant.*  
*Cwpplyssoreb aurdroch irdeg, cu rowndorch*  
*Cywreindeb bleth landeg;*  
*Cain irdoreb canu aurdeg,*  
*Cywreinforeb yn deirfforeb dig.*—

\* I am indebted to Mr. William Owen for his assistance in the above etymology; whom also on other occasions I have often consulted on obscure passages, owing to his singular knowledge in the Ancient British language; this gentleman is author of *Geiriandur Cymraeg a Saesoneg*, or Welsh and English Dictionary; which work is now completed, and published by Williams, No. 11, in the Strand.—

<sup>3</sup> *Pliny*.—Gough's Camden, Vol. I. p. 15, of the account of the first inhabitants of Britain.

<sup>4</sup> *Antoninus*.—Camden says, if you ask our Britons what they call a Harp, they presently will answer you *Telyn*. And if you could raise an ancient *Phoenician*, and ask him, what are songs played on the Harp? he would answer you *Telyna*.—Sammes's British History, p. 67.

<sup>5</sup> Johnson's Dictionary.

<sup>6</sup> *Venantius Fortunatus*, Lib. 7. Carm. 8.—Also, see pp. 90, and 94, of this work.

<sup>7</sup> *Gerbertus, De Musica Sacra*, Tom. II. in Calcem.

<sup>8</sup> There is a Harp carved on the entrance into the Chapter-house of *Westminster Abbey*; another in the groin of the roof, over one of the North doors of the *Abbey*; and another in the East cloister, over the door of the record-office, of the *Abbey*. Another on one of the capitals of the columns in the French church at Canterbury, supposed to be about the year 900; *Antiquarian Repertory*, Vol. I. p. 57. There are two Harps carved on the outside of the door of the South aisle of the nave of *Ely cathedral*, and on the under-part of the seats of the choir of that cathedral: which latter was erected in the year 1328. And, on the front of *Litchfield cathedral*, there is a statue of King David playing on the Harp. Also, there are all sorts of ancient musical instruments faithfully delineated in *Carter's Specimens of Ancient Sculpture and Painting*, Numbers 12, 13, 25, &c.—On the Staffordshire *Clog*, or Ancient perpetual Almanack, there are hieroglyphics to express the festival days; from the first of March a Harp is the symbol, shewing the feast of St. David, who used to praise God on that instrument.—*Plot's History of Staffordshire*, Chap. X. pp. 420, 429, &c.

The *Crwth* is the second in rank of the Welsh musical instruments: its antiquity is such among the ancient Britons, that there is every reason to believe it to be the prototype of the Violin, and all the fiduciinal instruments<sup>1</sup>. The *Crwth* is so called from its protuberant, or bellying form, whence it is also a term for a box, or trunk; as *Crwth halen*, a salt-box<sup>2</sup>. The sound of the *Crwth* is very melodious, and was frequently used as a tenor accompaniment to the Harp; but is now become extremely rare in Wales<sup>3</sup>.

After all the most diligent investigation into Greek, Roman, and other antiquities, the only thing that ever I met with, which had any similitude of form with our Harp, (the Hebrew excepted, which I have already mentioned,) was in a folio book intitled, *Ser Turchisbe Schau-plak, &c.* (or a Series of Prints, said to have been drawn from natural Turkish figures,) engraved by Melchior Lorick de Flensbourg, printed at Hamburg, A. D. 1685, and plate 86, where there is a *Harfenspielerin*, or female Harpist delineated, playing on a kind of Harp; the body of which instrument is exactly the shape of an Indian canoe set up an-end, and continued by a bar, nearly in a horizontal position on one side of the bottom of it; which both together form an angle, (somewhat of the figure of a short-footed scythe with its blade upwards,) and filled with strings which are screwed into the bottom bar. The upright body, or boat-like curve of this instrument, must have been made of very pliant wood, and perhaps the only possible way it could have been formed to sustain the great tension of the strings without a pillar. The figure of this Harp appears so extremely simple, that one is rather led to believe there was such an instrument, and not altogether fancy. Likewise, I have seen an illuminated East-India drawing, where there was an Angel, or a Cupid, playing on a similar kind of Harp, formed somewhat of the shape of a lizard. Notwithstanding the possible existence of this instrument, after all the diligent enquiries which I have been able to make respecting it, I am informed, from good authority, by Gentlemen who have travelled over those countries, that no such an instrument is now used either in Turkey, Persia, or India; therefore, since it is not to be found in those regions at present, it still remains a doubt, whether it ever existed, and originated only from the imaginations of the draughtsmen.

The Coromantee negroes of the gold coast, in Africa, play upon a musical instrument called the *Bentwo*, which is something in the form of an archer's bow, and made of a piece of hoop of about three-quarters of a yard long, and strung with two strings.

Respecting the *Theban Harp*, which was communicated by Mr. Bruce to Dr. Burney, and said to have been drawn from an ancient painting in one of the sepulchral grottos of the first kings of Thebes: On this instrument Dr. Burney makes the following judicious observations: "The number of strings, the size and form, and the elegance of its ornaments, awaken reflections, which to indulge, would lead us too far from our purpose, and indeed out of our depth. The mind is wholly lost in the immense antiquity of the painting in which it is represented. Indeed the time when it was executed is so remote as to encourage a belief, that arts, after having been brought to great perfection, were again lost, and again invented, long after this period." If one may offer a conjecture, after so judicious a critic as Dr. Burney, we have great reason to doubt the authenticity of the *Theban Harp*. In the first place, its antiquity, ornaments, and elegance, are suspected; and particularly the want of a pillar to support the comb of it, which could not easily be contrived to withstand the tension of the strings, even if it was made of mettle, and with that lightness with which it is described. In the next place, it is delineated as if it was made to stand without support in an equilibrium manner, which certainly is a very recent invention, even so late as when the pedals were added to the Harp; that is, about 40 years ago.

However, since I published the former edition of this volume, it has since been ascertained, that Mr. Bruce has taken an unlicensed liberty in ornamenting, and altering the original design of the said *Theban Harp*; which now appears to be rude, and simple, when compared with his drawing; see *Voyage dan la Basse et la Haute Egypte, par vivant Denon*; printed at Paris, 1802; plate 135, Nos. 26, 29, 30, and 31; also may be seen in other works, published by our own countrymen.

<sup>1</sup> *Romanusque Lyra, plaudat tibi, Barbarus Harpa.*

*Gracus Achiliata, Crota Britannia canat.*

*Vincentius Fortunatus, Lib. VII. Carm. 8.*

<sup>2</sup> *Pob pencedd o'r a effynno Arglywydd fwydd iddo, yr Arglywydd ddyly geisiau iddo Offer, nid amgen, Telyn i un, Crwth i un arall,*

*Pibau i'r tryddydd ac wyntau pan vont meirw a ddyllyant eu gadaw i'w Harglywydd.*" Leges Walliae, pp. 69 and 70.

" Every chief Bard, to whom the prince shall grant an office, the prince shall provide him an instrument; a Harp to one, a Crwth to another, and Pipes to the third; and when they die, the instruments ought to revert to the prince."

" Wythved yw y Bardd Tenlu: Telyn a gaiff gan y Brenin, a modrwy aur gau y Vrenines pan rodder ei fwydd iddo, y Delyn ni ad byth i ganbo, nac ar werth nac yn rhodd, tra vo byw." Leges Walliae, pp. 35. 37.

" The eighth officer of the household is the Family Bard, who should have his Harp from the king, and a gold ring from the queen, when initiated into his office; the Harp he is not to part with, neither by sale, or gift, as long as he lives." And, see the preceding page 94.

" Tri gwyllyl ni ddygwydd yn benvaddeu: Telyn, a Phaeol, a Pblu. Os rhoddai dyn o'i wodd un o'r tri byny i'r wod yn benvaddeu, eve a ddygwydd val gwyllyl arall, canys eve ei hun a lygwyd ei vrain, pan y gwyllyl oddi." Leges Walliae, p. 355.

i. e. " The three pledges that shall not be parted with; a Harp, a Bowl, and Feathers. If a man shall wilfully give either of these three to be conditional, it shall go like another pledge, but without redemption; for, it is he himself that has disgraced his privilege in pledging them." — *Giraldus Cambrensis's Topography of Ireland, Chap. XI. and Hawkins's Hist. of Music.* Vol. III.

There is a basso-re'ievo, of an angel playing on the *Crwth*, carved on the upper part of the seats of the choir of Worcester cathedral, which was built by King Edgar in the year 957. See *Carter's Specimen of Ancient Sculpture and Painting*, No. 13. Also, I am informed there is the figure of the *Crwth* among the outside ornaments of the abbey of Melrose, in Scotland, which was built in the time of Edward the Second.

<sup>3</sup> The *Crwth*, or *Crota*, was invented by the Britons (for, by some of the poets it is called *Crota Britannia*,) which is commonly termed violin. *Croth*, or *Crwth*, by the Britons, signifies the calf of the leg, the womb or belly; as also by the Syrians קְרָתָה (*Crab*,) and by the Grecians Κρότος, signifies the womb, or a water-vessel. *Baxter's Glossarium Antiquitatum Britannicorum*, p. 92. And, *Richard's Welsh Dictionary*.

\* In praise of the *Crwth*:

" Hur-lais gwin dyvai gan-dant, ar swtch grwth

" Gevir iaith pencerdd moiant;

" Gavael grwth cbwimmwth ei chwant,

" Cry' athryliub Crwth Rolant" Margaret Davies, o'r Coedcerdu.

Also, Rhys Grython, who flourished about 1580, was esteemed a good performer on this instrument. And John Morgan, of Newburgh, in Anglesey, who lived about the end of the last century, was one of the last good performers on the *Crwth*. See likewise pp. 38, 49, &c.

The *Crwth* is corrupted to Crowd in English; and a player upon it was called a *Crowther*, or *Crowder*, and so also is a common fiddler to this day; and hence, undoubtedly, is derived the common surname of *Crowther*, or *Crowder*. Butler, with his usual humour, has characterized a common fiddler and given him the name of *Crowdero*, in the following passage:

" I, th' head of all this warlike rabble,

" Crowdero march'd, expert and able,

" Instead of trumpet and of drum,

" That makes the warrior's stomach come,

" Whose noise whets valour strong." &c.

*Hud. Part I. Canto II. v. 105.*

Also, Dr. Johnson, in his Dictionary, derives the fiddle from the *Crwth*.

" Hark, how the Minstrels 'gin to shrill aloud

" Their merry music that resounds from far;

" The Pipe, the Tabor, and the trembling *Croud*,

" That well agree with outer breach or jar."

*Spencer's Epit.*

" His Fiddle, is your proper purchase,

" Won in the service of the churches;

" And by your doom must be allow'd

" To be, or be no more, a *Crowd*."

*Hudibras.*

*Dywa.*

*Dyvaliad Crwth, yn ol Gruffydd Davydd ab Howel:*

Prennol tēg bwa a gwregis,  
Pont a brân, punt yw ei bris ;  
A thalaith ar waith olwyn,  
A'r bwa ar draws byr ei drwyn,  
Ac o'i ganol mae dolen,  
A gwâr bwn megis gwr hén ;  
Ac ar ei urest gywair urig,  
O'r Masarn vo geir Miwsig.  
Cbwe yspigod o's codwn,  
A dynna holl danna bwn ;  
Cbwe' thant a gaed o vantais,  
Ac yn y llaw yn gan llais ;  
Tant i bêb bjs ysbys oedd,  
A dau-dant i'r vawd ydoedd.

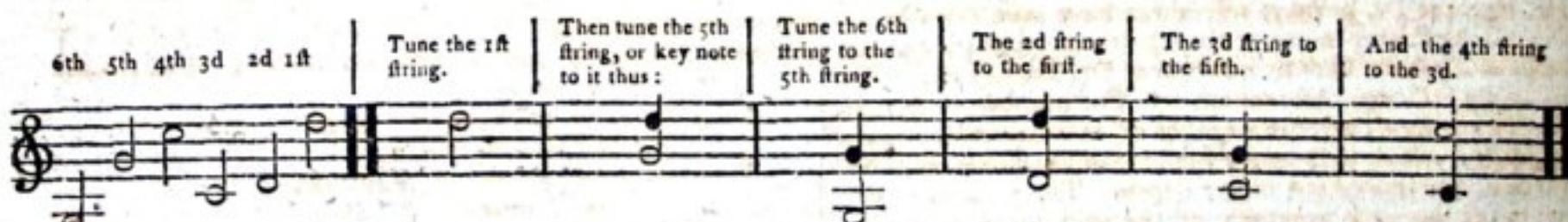
A delineation of the *Crwth*, by Gruffydd ab Davydd ab Howel : (The original opposite, is very descriptive, and seems to be a production of the 15th century.)

A fair coffer, with a bow, a girdle, a finger-board, and a bridge; its value is a pound; it has a frontlet formed like a wheel, with the short-nosed bow across; in its centre are the circled sound holes, and the bulging of its back is somewhat like an old man; but on its breast harmony reigns: from the sycamore melodious music is obtained. Six pegs, if we screw them, will tighten all its chords; six advantageous strings are found, which in a skilful hand produces a hundred sounds: a string for every finger is distinctly seen, and also two strings for the thumb.

The length of the *Crwth* is  $20\frac{1}{2}$  inches, its breadth at bottom  $9\frac{1}{2}$ ; towards the top it tapers to 8 inches. Its thickness is  $1\frac{1}{10}$  and the finger-board measures 10 inches in length. This instrument is much more extensive in its compass than the violin, and capable of great perfection, therefore, deserves to be considered. It has six strings, viz.

- |                                |   |   |
|--------------------------------|---|---|
| 1. <i>T crâs-dant,</i>         | { | 1. The acute, or sharp string,          |
| 2. <i>a'i vyrdon.</i>          |   | 2. and its burden.                      |
| 3. <i>Byrdon y llorv-dant,</i> |   | 3. The accompaniment of the low string, |
| 4. <i>T llorv-dant.</i>        |   | 4. The low string.                      |
| 5. <i>T Cywair-dant,</i>       |   | 5. The key note, (or g,)                |
| 6. <i>a'i vyrdon.</i>          |   | 6. and its bass,                        |

The strings of the *Crwth* explained, and the usual method of tuning them<sup>1</sup>:



The two lower strings of the *Crwth* are often struck with the thumb of the left hand, and serve as a bass accompaniment to the notes sounded with the bow; something in the manner of the *Bariton*. The bridge of this instrument differs from that of the Violin, in being less of a convex at the top, a circumstance from which it is to be inferred that two or three strings are to be sounded at the same time, so as to afford a succession of concords. The bridge is not placed at right angles with the sides of the *Crwth*, but in an oblique direction; and, which is farther to be remarked, one of the feet of the bridge serves also for a sound-post; it goes through one of the sound-holes, which are circular, and rests on the inside of the back; the other foot, which is proportionably shorter, rests on the belly near the other sound hole; which the reader will observe, on casting his eye on the delineation of it in the trophy, at bottom of page 89.

<sup>1</sup> According to a transcript from an old Welsh manuscript in Sir John Sebright's library, which mentions a clue that might lead one to find out the ancient notes of the *Crwth*; it tells me, "that one finger of the Crowder keeps 3 keys, viz. *Isgowair*, *Craf gowair*, and *Lleddu-gowair*: and that his indicial finger keeps the *Go-gowair*, and *Bragod-gowair*." This hint might help a zealous investigator of antiquity to unravel the mystery; but unfortunately I have been deprived of my ancient *Crwth* by a fire, as well as other irreparable loss of manuscripts, &c.—

The following manner of tuning the *Crwth* was copied from a manuscript of the late Mr. Lewis Morris:

" *T modd i gyweirio Crwth :*

" *Tn gyntau codweb y Craf-dant (1<sup>st</sup>) cyuuweb ag y gellir heb ei dorri; yno codweb y Cyweirdant (5<sup>th</sup>) bump not yn i'r; a chodweb y 6d wytb nôl yn i'r na'r Cyweirdant; ac yno gellir ei alw yn wyrdbôn neu'n was iddo; cyweiriweb yr ail dant (2<sup>nd</sup>) wytb nôl yn i'r na'r cyntau, ac ve vydd ynteu yn vyrdon i'r cyntau; a chyweiriweb y trydydd tant (3<sup>rd</sup>), bump not yn i'r na'r cyweirdant; yno codweb y llorvdant (4<sup>th</sup>) wytb nôl yn uwch, ac welli ve vydd y 3<sup>rd</sup> yn vyrdon i'r 4<sup>th</sup>, ar Crwth yn ffywair naturiol.*"

There

There was likewise the *Crwth Tritant*, or Three-stringed *Crwth*, which was a sort of Violin, or more properly a *Rebeck*; see the musical trophy: the performers, or Minstrels of this instrument were not held in the same estimation and respect, as the Bards of the *Harp*, and *Crwth*; because the three-stringed *Crwth* did not admit of equal skill and harmony, and consequently its power was less sensibly felt: see more in the preceding pages 33 and 85.

“ When the merry bells ring round,  
“ And the jocund *Rebecks* sound,  
“ To many a youth and many a maid,  
“ Dancing in the checker'd shade.”

*Milton.*

The *Pib-gorn*<sup>1</sup>, or Hornpipe, is so called, because both extremities are made of horn. In blowing, the wind passes through it, and sounds the tongue of a reed concealed within. It has seven holes, besides the aperture, and measures about 19 inches in length. Its tone is a medium between the flute and the clarinet, and is remarkable for its melody. This instrument of peace, or rural Pipe, is now peculiar to the Isle of Anglesey, where it is played by the shepherds, and tends greatly to enhance the innocent delight of pastoral life. A species of a country dance, termed Hornpipe, originally derived its name from the *horn—pipe*, by being commonly danced to this instrument. Also, there is a sort of Pipe used in some parts of South Wales called *Cornicyll*, (from *Cornig*, a diminutive of *Corn*,) which has a concealed reed on the same principle as the above, and the mouth-piece screws off in order to introduce it; in other respects, this instrument is made like a common clarinet.

The *Pibau*, or Bagpipes, I have omitted to mention at the beginning of this dissertation, which evidently appears to have been a common instrument among the old Britons at a very early period, and is recorded in *King Howel's Laws*, about the year 942<sup>2</sup>: and *Morwydd's* pipes are mentioned as early as the seventh century; see the preceding page 26. Likewise, according to *Giraldus Cambrensis*<sup>3</sup>, in the year 1187, it appears, that neither the Irish, nor their descendants the Scots, had the Pipes at that period<sup>4</sup>. A praise-poem on the warrior, *Sir Howel y Vyvall*, written by the Bard, Iolo Gôch, about the year 1400, contains the following couplet :

“ A cherdd Chwibanogl a Chôd,  
“ Gwarw hoenus, a gûr bynod.”

With the music of the Bag-pipes,  
enliven'd by the presence of a noted Hero.

Afterwards, it seems that the Irish had the pipes, which they used as an incentive to valour; see p. 98. The Bagpipe was formerly a pastoral instrument in England; and *Shakspear*, who is faithful in national customs, mentions the *drone* of a *Lincolnshire Bag-pipe*<sup>5</sup>: also, *Spencer*, and others, mention it. But, in the

<sup>1</sup> The *Pib-gorn*, or Hornpipe, was formerly a common instrument in Cornwall, as well as in Wales, which is evident by the following passages from *Chancery*:

“ Controue he would, and foule faile  
“ With Hornpipes of Cornwaile.  
“ In Flutes made he discordance,  
“ And in his musick with mischance  
“ He would feine.” &c.

*Romaunt of the Rose*, fo. 135, ed. 1561.

“ Merry Michael, the Cornish poet, piped thus upon his oaten pipe for merry England.” *Camden*,

The musical instruments used by shepherds were at first made of oat and wheat stalks; then of reeds, and of the elder-tree; afterwards of the leg-bones of cranes, and horns and bones of animals; and, of late years, pipes and flutes are excavated of the box-tree, plumb-tree, cherry-tree, &c.

There is a sort of flute called the English flute, *Fistula dulcis*, *seu Anglica*, or the beaked flute. Mersennus says, that some of these flutes were a present from England to one of the kings of France, therefore were also called *Fistulas regias*, or royal flutes. The Recorder seems to have been the same as the *Flagelet*, *Fife*, or *Helvetian Flute* with seven holes, including the blowing aperture; likewise, there is a pipe with only three holes, which is the associate of the Tabor. Mersennus mentions *John Price*, who was a famous performer on these instruments.

*Pan* was esteemed, by the ancient Greeks, to be the God of shepherds, and to preside over rural affairs. He is said to make fine melody with reeds, to sing as sweet as a night-

ingale; and to wear the spotted skin of a lynx. *Pan's Syringa* was composed of seven reeds, unequal in length, of different tones, and joined together with wax. *Theocritus* indeed mentions a pipe consisting of nine reeds, but seven was the usual number. “ *Nec te penireat calamo trivisse labellum.*” *Virgil*, *Ecl. II.* 31. 36. *Pindar Pyth. Ode XII.*—*Lucret. Lib. V.*—And see the preceding page 97, which appears evident that the Romans acquired their musical instruments from the Greeks, and the Greek had theirs from the Hebrews.—

<sup>2</sup> *Leges Walliae*, p. 70; and the preceding page 85 of this book; and note t in p. 114.

<sup>3</sup> *Giraldus's Topography of Ireland*, chap. XI.—And pages 35 and 95 of this work. In the most ancient account of this instrument among the Welsh, it is called *Pibau*, (*Fistulas*,) or *Pipes*:—*Leges Walliae*, p. 70. Therefore, we have reason to believe that the Britons blew it with the mouth, instead of the bellows, like the Irish pipes; (see *Staniburfti Dubliniensis de Rebus Hibernia Gestis*, p. 38, &c.) nor did they use the drone as the Scots do, until a later period. A poet of the fifteenth century, in an *Englyn* on a piper, describes it thus:

“ Garw lais o clywais nad clod, i Bibydd,  
“ Ar babi brat gosod,  
“ Gerwin ynglew, gryn anglod,  
“ Gwydd gam yn gwreddi o'i Gôd.”—

<sup>4</sup> See 95, and the notes in p. 114.

<sup>5</sup> The first part of *Henry the Fourth*; and the Merchant of Venice, Act IV. sc. 1.

<sup>6</sup> Shepherd's Calendar.—Fairy Queen, Book VI. Chap. 10, s. 18.—And Evans's Old Ballads, V. I. No. 3.—

latter centuries, the *Pibrach* is more generally used in the highlands of Scotland than in any part of England or Ireland ; and it has a most extraordinary influence, even at this day, on the native highlanders, in the time of action. The victory of Quebec, in 1760, is attributed by them to the inspiring effect of the *Pibrach*. The term *Pibra'ch* implies the *Arm-pipe*, from its being blown with the arm.

The *Tabwrdd*, Tabret, or Drum, was anciently an instrument of mirth, used upon festivals, public dancings, and at celebrations, to accompany other instruments<sup>2</sup>. Subsequently it was used in war, to direct the soldiers in their march, attack, retreat, &c. ; for which purpose a larger drum was used than the tabor. This instrument is said to be an Oriental invention.

The old English march of the foot was formerly in high estimation as well abroad as with us ; its characteristic is dignity and gravity, in which respect it differs greatly from the French ; which, as it is given by *Mersennus*, is brisk and alert. Sir *Roger Williams*, a gallant Welsh soldier of queen Elizabeth's time, (and who has therefore a place among the Worthies of *Loyd*, and *Winstanley*,) had once a conversation on this subject with Marshal *Biron*, a French general. The Marshal observed, that the English march beaten on the Drum was slow, heavy, and sluggish : "that may be true," answered Sir *Roger*, "but, slow as it is, it has traversed your master's country from one end to the other<sup>3</sup>."

The last, which perhaps should have been mentioned before, is the *Corn Buelin*, or Bugle-Horn. This instrument was usually made in the form of a semi-circle, and received its general appellation from its being the horn of the Bugle, Buffalo, or wild Ox, an animal formerly common in this island. In the reign of King *Howel*; there were three principal Horns belonging to the Royal palace ; the account of them I shall extract literally from the ancient Welsh laws :

" *Tri Chorn Cyweithas y sydd i'r Brenin,*  
*ac a ddylant vod yn Vuelin :*  
*Ei Gorn Cyvedd, a yvo y Brenin o honarw ;*  
*a'i Gorn Cychwyn, o vo yn ei gyweithas yn wastad ;*  
*a Chorn Hela yn llaw y Pencynydd :*  
*A phunt yw gwerth pob un o honent.*"

*Leges Walliae*, pp. 266. 311.

Three social Horns are allotted for the use of the King, and those should be of the Buffalo : viz.  
 His banqueting, or drinking Horn ; the War Horn of his retinue, which was always in readiness ; and the Horn of the Chace, in the hands of his chief huntsman : And the value of each of them was a pound.—

" *Or a y Pencynydd yn anrhaith gan Deulu y Brenin,*  
*neu gan Lû, caned ei Gorn pan vo iawn iddo, adewised*  
*eidion o'r anrhaith.*"

*Leges Walliae*, p. 42.

If the master of the hounds went out on a foraging expedition, with the family of the King, or with his army, he blew his Horn when it was necessary, for which service he was to choose an ox from the military booty.—

The Bagpipe seems to have long been in use, and probably invented about the same period as when the bellows was added to the *Regal*, or the pipes of the *Organ*. Toward the close of Nero's reign, he vowed he would bring on the stage, a (*Hydraulam, Choraulam, and Utricularium.*) *Water-Organ, a chorus of Flutes and Bagpipes.*—*Suetonii Tranquilli*, Lib. 11. Cap. 54.—And *Hughes's Translation of the same* : *vide Nero.* This is the earliest mention of any thing of this kind, that I can find. Also, according to the *Supplement to Montfaucon's Antiquities*, translated by *Humphreys*, Vol. III. Book VIII. Chap. 1. which says, the Latin name of the Bag-pipe is *Tibia Utricularis*, and in Greek *τύπαιος*. It farther mentions a bas-relief of this instrument in the court of the palace of *Prince Sanga Crota*, at Rome ; and a similiar one under the arms of a shepherd, in the cabinet of *Cardinal Albani*. One thing more I shall notice respecting the Bag-pipe, which in French is sometimes called *Musette Gallica*, and *Cornamus Bourdon* ; the latter term evidently originated from the Welsh *Byrrdau*, and whence the English word Burden, or Drone is derived.—When any thing is got into general circulation, this old proverb is commonly applied to it :

" *Ew a aeth hynny ar Gyrn, a Phibau.*"

i.e. "That is become the note of the Horns, and Pipes."—

<sup>4</sup> *Genesis* XXXI. 27.—*Exodus* XV. 20.—*Judges* XI. 34.—*Psalms* CXLIX. 3.—*Virgil's Georgics*. Lib. IV. 64.—And p. 85 of this work.

" *Rbegain garm rhyw gwn gormes,*  
*" Rhuglgoen, yn rhoi gwlaw a gwaves."*

*A Poem on Thunder by David ab Gwilym* ; see p. 81 of his Work.

<sup>5</sup> King Arthur ; and, Henry the 7th, both conquered France. The above bon-mot is recorded in one of those entertaining little books written by *Crouch*, under the fictitious name of Robert Burton, entitled *Admirable Curiosities, Rarities, and Wonders of England, Scotland, and Ireland*.

The following poetical effusion on the Drum, by *Scott*, is so pretty and descriptive, that I cannot forbear introducing it here:

" I hate that Drum's discordant sound,  
 Parading round, and round, and round :  
 To thoughtless youth it pleasure yields,  
 And lures from cities, and from fields,  
 To sell their liberty for charms  
 Of tawdry lace, and glittering arms ;  
 And when ambition's voice commands  
 To march, and fight, and fall in foreign lands  
 I hate that Drum's discordant sound,  
 Parading round, and round, and round ;  
 To me it talks of ravag'd plains,  
 And burning towns, and ruin'd swains,  
 And mangled limbs, and dying groans,  
 And Widow's tears, and Orphan's moans ;  
 And all that Misery's hand bestows,  
 To fill the catalogue of human woes."—

He likewise sounded his signal Horn in hunting, to animate the hunters and the dogs, and to call the latter together<sup>1</sup>. The master of the royal hounds had the same power of protection within the sound of his Horn, while he was hunting<sup>2</sup>, as the Chief Bard possessed while performing on his Harp<sup>3</sup>. When his oath was required in a court of justice, he swore by his Horn and his Leashes<sup>4</sup>. By the old Welsh hunting laws it was decreed, that every person carrying a Horn was obliged to know the Nine Chases; and that, if he could not give a proper account concerning them, he should lose his Horn<sup>5</sup>.

This instrument had lids occasionally at the ends of it, and was the cup out of which our forefathers quaffed mead, for which they valued it as much as for its cheering and warlike sound<sup>6</sup>. The merry Horn was sometimes a subject of the Cambrian Muse. There is a charming spirited poem in the Rev. Mr. Evans's Specimens of the Welsh Poetry<sup>7</sup>, and versified by the Rev. Richard Williams<sup>8</sup>, entitled *Hirlas Owain*, from a large drinking Horn used at feasts in his palace, and composed by the Bard *Owain Cyveiliog*, Prince of Powys, about the year 1160, and immediately after his great victory over the English at Maelor, which will give my Reader some idea, how our famed ancestors used to regale themselves after battle, in the days of Yore.

### *Hirlas*<sup>9</sup>, or the drinking Horn of Owen Cyveiliog, Prince of Powis.

UP-ROSE the ruddy dawn of day,  
The armies met in dread array  
On *Maelor Drevred's*<sup>10</sup> field;  
Loud the *British* clarions sound,  
The *Saxons*, gasping on the ground,  
The bloody contest yield.—  
By *Owen's* arm the valiant bled;  
From *Owen's* arm the coward fled  
Aghast with wild affright;

Let then their haughty lords beware  
How *Owen's* just revenge they dare,  
And tremble at his fight.—  
Fill the *Hirlas Horn*, my boy,  
Nor let the tuneful lips be dry  
That warble *Owen's* praise;  
Whose walls with warlike spoils are hung,  
And open wide his gates are flung  
In *Cambria's* peaceful days.—

<sup>1</sup> From Christmas until the month of February, the Master of the Hounds ought to be with the King when ever he thinks fit. And, from the first week of the month of February, he ought to take his dogs, his horn, and his leashes, to go a hunting of the Roes during the spring; and from that time until the feast of St. John, at Midsummer, he ought to hunt the roes. From the ninth day of October it is right for him to go to hunt the wild Boars, and from that time until the first of November. *Leges Walliae*, pp. 40 and 41.

<sup>2</sup> *Leges Walliae*, p. 42.

<sup>3</sup> See the preceding page 27.

<sup>4</sup> *Leges Walliae*, p. 40.

<sup>5</sup> See the Welsh Hunting laws at the end of *Dr. Davies*, and *Richard's* Welsh Dictionaries.

<sup>6</sup> "Corn Canupieufo bynnag, dwygeiniawg a dâl." *Leg. Wal.* p. 274.  
i. e. A common sounding Horn of every denomination, was valued at two pence.—

<sup>7</sup> In the royal palace of the Ancient Britons, the Patron of the Family received a hornful of the best liquor from the hand of the King, another from the Queen, and the third from the Steward of the household. *Leges Walliae*, pp. 16 and 17.

The Comptroller of the Household was allowed the length of his middle finger of fine ale, and up to the middle joint of the same finger of bragget, and up to the first joint of mead. *Leg. Wal.* p. 23.

The Master of the Royal Hounds was allowed three hornfuls of mead in every banquet; that is, one from the King, another from the Queen, and the third from the Comptroller, or the Patron of the Family. *Leges Walliae*, p. 39.

The Cup bearer; his province was to keep the mead cellar, and whatever it contained, complete; also, to serve out the liquor, and distribute it to every one according to his right. He was entitled to a lawful wassail from every feast in which there was mead; that is, as much as the vessels that served would contain of ale, and half their fill of bragget, and the third of mead. *Leges Walliae*, pp. 45 and 46.

The royal Porter had a vessel in the hall for receiving his wassail, the comptroller and all the cup-bearers with him, on the three primary festivals, viz. Christmas, Easter, and Whit-Sundays, complimented him, by giving wassail into his vessel

out of the horns, and the bowls. He was also allowed a hornful from the King, another from the Queen, and the third from the Master of the Horse, out of the wassail of the followers, which was styled *Gwirawd yr Ebysdyl*, or the *Wassail Cup of the Apostles*; whom they probably invoked at the time of drinking. *Leges Walliae*, pp. 47 and 48.

This custom was in frequent use in old times. The *Danes* invoked the highest powers to assist the mighty draught: *Help Göt unde MARIA*.—And the Saxon *ULPHUS*, when he conveyed certain lands to the church of *York*, quaffed off the horn, *Deo et St. Petro*. Ulphus's curious horn is still preserved in the cathedral at York.—(See the *Archæologia*, published by the Antiquarian Society, Vol. III. p. 8.) On less serious occasions, on festival days, the horn was emptied at one tip, and then blown to shew that there was no deceit.

*Pennant's Journey to Wales*, p. 287.

In former days, Mead was the Nectar of the Ancient Britons, and the Bards often celebrate it. Prince Llywarch Hêv says, in one of his Poems, "Tn veddaw vêdd Trêa."

i. e. The mead of Trêa made me jovial.—

"Cyn myned mab Cynan y dan dywacwd,

"Ceffid yn ei gyntedd Vêdd a Bragawd" *Meilir.*

Before the son of Cynan was laid under the sod,

The Mead, and Bragget were liberally received in his hall.

"Gwlad Powys mamwys y médd." *Dr. J. D. Rhys's Gramr.*

The region of Powys, the mother of mead.—

"Croyw vir, cryw vêdd,

"Côv yw cyvedd." *S. Vychan*, 1790.

Pleasing is the remembrance of the clear ale, and strong mead in the banquet.—

There is a place in Anglesey called *Llannerch y Médd*, or the Lawn of Mead. See the Mead Song by *Taliesin*, in p. 21. Also, the Welsh formerly used Clary-wine, & Mulberry-wine. See p. 21.

<sup>7</sup> Specimens of Welsh Poetry, p. 7.

<sup>8</sup> Page 288, of Pennant's Wales.

<sup>9</sup> *Hirlas*, the epithet of the Horn, from *bir*, long, and *glid*, blue, or azure.

<sup>10</sup> *Maelor* is a part of the counties of Denbigh and Flint, according to the modern division.

This hour we dedicate to joy ;  
 Then fill the *Hirlas Horn*, my boy,  
   That shineth like the sea ;  
 Whose azure handles, tip'd with gold,  
 Invites the grasp of *Britons* bold,  
   The Sons of Liberty.—

Fill it higher still, and higher,  
 Mead with noblest deeds inspire.  
 Now the battle's lost, and won,  
 Give the horn to *Gronwy's* son ;  
 Put it into *Gwgan's* hand,  
   Bulwark of his native land,  
 Guardian of *Sabrina's* flood,  
 Who oft has dy'd his spear in blood.  
 When they hear their chieftain's voice,  
 Then his gallant friends rejoice ;  
 But, when to fight he goes, no more  
 The festal shout resounds on *Severn's* winding shore.

Fill the gold-tip'd horn with speed,  
 (We must drink, it is decreed.)  
 Badge of honour, badge of mirth,  
 That calls the soul of music forth !  
 As thou wilt thy life prolong,  
 Fill it with *Metheglin* strong.  
*Grifffudd* thirsts, to *Grifffudd* fill,  
 Whose bloody lance is us'd to kill ;  
 Matchless in the field of strife,  
 His glory ends not with his life :  
*Dragon*-son of *Cynvyn's* race,  
*Owen's* shield, *Arwylli's*<sup>1</sup> grace.  
 To purchase fame the warriors flew,  
 Dire, and more dire, the conflict grew ;  
 When flush'd with mead, they bravely fought,  
 Like *Belin's* warlike sons, that *Edwin's* downfall  
 wrought.—

Fill the horn with foaming liquor,  
 Fill it up, my boy, be quicker ;  
 Hence away, despair and sorrow !  
 Time enough to figh to-morrow.  
 Let the brimming goblet smile,  
 And *Ednyved's* cares beguile ;  
 Gallant youth, unus'd to fear,  
 Master of the broken spear,  
 And the arrow-pierced shield,  
 Brought with honour from the field.  
 Like an hurricane is He,  
 Bursting on the troubled sea.

See their spears distain'd with gore ?  
 Hear the din of battle roar ;  
 Bucklers, swords, together clashing,  
 Sparkles from their helmets flashing !  
 Hear ye not their loud alarms ?  
 Hark ! they shout—to arms ! to arms !  
 Thus were *Garthan's*<sup>2</sup> plains defended,  
*Maelor* fight began and ended.  
 There two princes fought<sup>3</sup>, and there  
 Was *Morach Voruran's* feast exchang'd for rout and fear.

Fill the horn ; 'tis my delight,  
 When my friends return from fight,  
 Champions of their country's glory,  
 To record each gallant story.—  
 To *Tnyr's* comely offspring fill,  
 Foremost in the battle still ;  
 Two blooming youths, in counsel sage,  
 As heroes of maturer age ;  
 In peace, and war, alike renown'd,  
 Be their brows with garlands crown'd ;  
 Deck'd with glory let them shine,  
 'The ornament and pride of *Tnyr's* ancient line !—

To *Selyv* fill, of eagle-heart,  
 Skill'd to hurl the fatal dart ;  
 With the wolf's impetuous force  
 He urgeth on his headlong course.  
 To *Tudor* next, great *Madoc's* son,  
 They the race of honour run  
 Together in the tented field,  
 And both alike disdain to yield.  
 Like a lion in the fray,  
*Tudor* darts upon his prey.  
 Rivals in the feats of war,  
 Where danger call'd, they rush'd from far ;  
 Till shatter'd by some hostile stroke,  
 With horrid clang their shields were broke ;  
 Loud as the foaming billows roar,  
 Or fierce contending winds on *Talgarth's*<sup>4</sup> stormy shore.

Fill the horns with rosy wine,  
 Brave *Moreiddig* claims it now,  
 Chieftain of an ancient line,  
   Dauntless heart, and open brow.  
 To the warrior it belongs,  
 Prince of battles, theme of songs !  
 Pride of *Powys*, *Mochnani's* boast !  
 Guardian of his native coast !

<sup>1</sup> *Arwylli*, the name of one of the cantreds of Powys.

<sup>2</sup> *Garthan*, the name of a fort or castle, some where near the Severn.

<sup>3</sup> Probably this alludes to the famous battle of *Bangor-y-Gwygyr*, in Flintshire, fought A. D. 633.

<sup>4</sup> *Talgarth*, near Machynlleth, in Montgomeryshire.

But, ah ! his short-liv'd triumph's o'er,  
Brave *Moreiddig* is no more !  
To his pensive ghost we'll give  
Due remembrance, while we live ;  
And in fairy fiction dress'd,  
Flowing hair, and fable vest,  
The tragic Muse shall grace our songs,  
While brave *Moreiddig's* name the mournful strain  
prolongs.—

Pour out the horn, (tho' he desire it not,)  
And heave a sigh on *Morgan's* early grave ;  
Doom'd in his clay-cold tenement to rot,  
While we revere the memory of the brave.—

Fill again the *Hirlas Horn*,  
On that ever glorious morn,  
The Britons and their foes between,  
What prodigies of might were seen !  
On *Gwestyn's* plains the fight began ;  
But *Gronwy* sure was more than man !  
Him to resist, on *Gwestyn's* plain,  
A hundred *Saxons* strove in vain.  
To set the noble *Meirig* free,  
And change his bonds to liberty,  
The warriors vow'd. The God of day  
Scarce darted his meridian ray,  
When he beheld the conquerors steep'd in gore,  
*And Gwestyn's* bloody fight, ere highest noon was o'er.

Now a due libation pour  
To the spirits of the dead,  
Who, that memorable hour,  
Made the hostile plain their bed.  
There the glitt'ring steel was seen,  
There the twanging Bow was heard ;  
There the mighty press'd the green,  
Recorded by the faithful Bard.  
*Madoc* there, and *Meilir* brave,  
Sent many a *Saxon* to his grave.

Their drink was Mead, their hearts were true,  
And to the head their shafts they drew ;  
But *Owen's* guards, in dread array,  
Resistless march along, and maketh world give way.—

Pour the sweet transparent Mead,  
(The spear is red in time of need,)  
And give to each departed spirit  
The honour and reward of merit.  
What cares surround the regal state,  
What anxious thoughts molest the great,  
None but a prince himself can know,  
*And Heav'n, that ruleth kings, and lays the mighty low.*

For *Daniel* fill the horn so green,  
Of haughty brow, and angry mien ;  
While the lef'sning tapers shine,  
Fill it up with gen'rous wine.  
He nor quarter takes, nor gives,  
But by spoils and rapine lives.  
Comely is the youth, and brave ;  
But obdurate as the grave.  
Hadst thou seen, in *Maelor* fight,  
How we put the foe to flight !  
Hadst thou seen the chiefs in arms,  
When the foes rush'd on in swarms !  
Round about their prince they stood,  
And stain'd their swords with hostile blood.  
*Glorious bulwarks ! To their praise*  
The prince devotes his latest lays.—  
Now, my boy, thy task is o'er,  
Thou shalt fill the horn no more.  
Long may the King of Kings protect,  
And crown with bliss, my friends elect ;  
Where Liberty and Truth reside,  
And Virtue, Truth's immortal bride !  
There may we all together meet,  
*And former times renew in heav'nly converse sweet !*

I was fortunate in meeting with one of these celebrated Horns at *Penrhyn*, near *Bangor*, in Caernarvonshire, formerly the spot where *Roderick Molwynog*, Prince of Wales's palace stood, and afterwards the seat of the *Griffiths's*. By the initials, and a crest on the Horn, I find that it belonged to Sir *Rhys Gruffydd*, and subsequently to his gallant son Sir *Piers Gruffydd*, a distinguished naval officer, who shared in the honour of defeating the *Spanish Armada*, and other valiant actions ; he was living in 1598. This Horn was found many years ago in removing some rubbish close to the tower of the old house<sup>1</sup> ; from the top of which, probably, it had been dropped or lost, because every chief Lord of a district, formerly possessed a similar Horn, which occasionally was blown from the highest turret of his house, as a signal to call around his vassals in a case of danger. I made a correct drawing of it, which I have caused to be engraved in the trophy of the musical instruments in p. 89, where the Reader will see it hanging on the top of the

<sup>1</sup> The present owner of *Penrhyn* is now Lord *Penrhyn*, who married a descendant of *Archbishop Williams*, and by which marriage he came to that estate.

Trumpets were first sounded before the English kings, by order of *Offa*, in the year 790.

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triple Harp. The original is the most elegant antique I ever saw; it is tipped with sculptured silver, and decorated with a beautiful silver chain<sup>1</sup>.

In the time of the princely Bard *Llywarch Hēn*, about the year 560, the Bugle Horn was then in equal estimation, both to excite heroism, as well as for a mead cup, which appears by the following fragments:

*T Corn a'th rodde di Urien,* Urien, loudly sound the Horn that I gave thee,  
*A'i arwest aur am ei dn̄n,* with the golden rim about its brim;  
*Cbwyth ynnddaw o'th ddaw angen.* found it when thou art put to extremity.—

From *Llywarch Hēn's Elegy on his Sons*.

*Anoeth bydd brawd yn cynnull,* It will be a cruel task for a brother to circulate the bugle-horn.  
*Amgyrn buelyn am drull,* It grieves me to think of convivial banquets,  
*Rhebydd viled Reged dull!* since the lord of *Rheged*'s numerous troops are slain.

*Anoeth bydd brawd yn cynnwyst,* 'Tis unmeet to permit the circulation of the  
*Amgyrn buelyn, amwys* drinking horns! 'tis doubtful,  
*Rhebydd viled Rhegedwys.* whether the noble Chief was implicated or not.

*Handid Eurddyl aulawen benoeth,* *Eurddyl* is sorrowful, and aged;  
*A lluoysedd amgen,* stript of her ornaments, deprived of a general  
*Tn Aber-Llew llaidd Urien!* that had no rival: at *Aber-llew* was *Urien* slain! —

From *Llywarch Hēn's Elegy on Urien Reged, King of Cambria*.

St. Patrick, the Briton, who was educated at Glastonbury Abbey, and being illustrious for his sanctity, was sent to Ireland, in the reign of Laogaire, son of Nial the great, about A. D. 432, to convert the Irish to Christianity. Giraldus farther relates, "that St. Patrick had a Horn, which was not of gold, but of brass; that Horn was afterwards brought to Wales from Ireland; but, what is remarkable of that Horn is this, that, by applying the opening of the larger end to the ear, one may hear a sweet-sounding noise emitted through it, like the melody which is usually sent forth by the naked Harp gently touched<sup>2</sup>."

The Bugle Horn appears also at a very early period among the Gauls; for, *Cæsar*, in the account of his wars, says, "there is an animal in the *Hercynian Forest* called the *Uri*, (or Buffalo,) and they who kill the greatest number, and produce their horns in public as a proof, are in high reputation with their countrymen. The natives preserve them with great care, tip their edges with silver, and use them instead of cups on their most solemn festivals<sup>3</sup>."

The *Udgorn*, or Trumpet: God himself vouchsafed to give direction to Moses for the making of that instrument; saying, "Make thee two Trumpets of silver; of a whole piece shalt thou make them; that thou mayest use them for the calling of the assembly, and for the journeying of the camps<sup>4</sup>." Among the Hebrews, the privilege of sounding the *Sophar*, or Trumpet, in religious ceremonies, was reserved to

<sup>1</sup> The dimensions of the Horn are the following: the diameter of the semi-circle 13 inches and  $\frac{1}{2}$ . The whole line of the semi-circle 21 inches and  $\frac{1}{2}$ . The diameter of the drinking end 2 inches and  $\frac{1}{2}$ . The diameter of the blowing end rather above  $\frac{1}{2}$ . And it contains about half a pint.—

<sup>2</sup> Giraldus's Topography of Ireland, Chap. XVI.

Amongst some papers of the late Mr. Edward Llwyd, the antiquary, dated 1706, I find the drawing of a brazen horn which was found at *Belliniwr*, near *Carick-fergus*, about 20 years before; two others were found at the same time. This horn was then in the custody of Mr. *Malcolm of Bellimagan*, at *Antrim*, in Ireland; it resembles a sow-gelder's horn, but has no aperture in the smallest end, and probably the cap was on, as there is a ring at the point. It was two feet long, and of a curve shape.

In Staffordshire, formerly, there was a white *Hunter's Horn*, decorated in the middle and at each end with silver, gilt; to which also was affixed a girdle of fine black silk, adorned with buckles of silver, in the middle of which is placed a coat of arms, supposed to be that of *John of Gaunt*, duke of Lancaster, about the year 1390. That horn was the instrument by which the *Escheator* and *Coroner*, through the whole honour of *Tutbury*, in the county of *Stafford*, and the *Bailiwick of Leyke*, held his office. Mr. *Samuel Foxlow of Stavely*, in *Derbyshire*, now enjoys the post abovementioned, by this tenure, and in virtue of his being in possession of the said Hunter's Horn. The offices conveyed by the Horn were those of feodary, or bailiff in fee; i. e.

*Hereditary Steward* of the two royal manors of *East and West Leake*, in *Nottinghamshire*, *Escheator*, *Coroner*, and *Clerk of the Market*, of the honour of *Tutbury*; the second of which offices, viz. *Escheator*, is now in a manner obsolete." *Blount's Ancient Tenures*, by *Beckwith*, pp. 186, 303; *second edition*.

*Alan Sylvestris* received the *Bailiwick of Wirral forest* by the delivery of a Horn. See *Cheshire*, in *Camden's Britannia*.

The *Pusey* family in *Berkshire* have a Bugle Horn which formerly was presented to one of their ancestors by *King Canute*, the Dane, about the year 1019; and by which instrument they still hold their lands. There is a print of that curious Horn in the *Archæologia*, published by the Antiquarian Society, Vol. III. p. 13; as well as of the *Borfla Horn*, in p. 1; and *Lord Bruce's Horn*, in p. 24 of the same volume. Likewise, I am informed, there is a Bugle Horn belonging to the chapter or church of *Durham*; and another at *Corpus Christi College, Cambridge*. See also the Gentleman's Magazine for January 1752.

The *Jager Horn*, or hunter's music of Russia, used by the grand Master of the Hunt to his Imperial Majesty, is made of thin brass, and in form resembling the *Tuba* of the ancients, that is, straight, excepting a small part of the blowing end, which is bent nearly in a right angle.—

<sup>3</sup> *Cæsar's Commentaries*, Book VI. 26.

<sup>4</sup> *Numbers*, Chap. X. &c. *Numbers XXIX. v. 1, & XXXI. Diodorus Siculus* says, the Gauls had Trumpets after the Barbarian manner; Book V. Chap. II.

the priests alone<sup>1</sup>; and we find they performed this office in the war against the Midianites<sup>2</sup>.

" Sound an alarm, your silver Trumpets sound,

" And call the brave, and only brave, around." —

I have now concluded the account I intended of the Musical Instruments of the Ancient Britons, or Welsh, viz. the *Harp*, the *Crythau*, the *Bagpipes*, the *Pibgorn*, (or *Cornicyll*,) the *Bugle-Horn*, and the *Tabret*, or *Drum*; that is, Six in number; the two *Crwths* being the same species of instrument; the *Pibgorn*, and the *Cornicyll* likewise, so similar to each other, that I include them as one. Two of the above instruments were unfortunately omitted in the musical trophy, at the beginning of this Dissertation; that is, the *Bagpipes*, and the *Cornicyll*, as they are now but rarely to be seen in Wales, and consequently were forgot to be delineated, till after the engraving was executed.—

The following are the National Melodies, or *Bardic Tunes and Songs of the Aboriginal Britons*, (or Welsh, who formerly inhabited all this island,) which have been handed down to us by tradition, and some of them from very remote antiquity: These have often resounded through the Cambrian halls, in the days of festival, with an unlimited harmony of *Harps*, *Crwths*, *Pipes*, and *Voices*. The original melodies of the Airs are preserved here with the most scrupulous fidelity: the only licence I have taken, is the addition of new Basses, and have given Variations to many of the Tunes; because, since the regular *Eisteddvodau*, or Bardic Congresses, have been discontinued, which were the conservators, and correctors of our Music, Poetry, and History, the performers on the *Harp*, and *Crwth* of the latter ages had forgot, and mutilated the original harmony of these ruins of genius. Most of them were never before committed to writing, at least not in modern notes. I have collected these Bardic Songs, and Tunes, with infinite pains, from hearing the old Musicians, or Minstrels of Wales, play them on their instruments, and from their being chaunted by the Peasantry, as well as the *Pennillion*, or Poetical Blossoms, which are usually sung to these Melodies, and were retained in the same oral manner<sup>3</sup>. What is most pleasing to the generality of people, is that which is most familiar and common, and this accounts, in some degree, for these venerable remains of Music, and Poetry, having so long been preserved by tradition.

The striking merit of many of these native Melodies, is that of their being so extremely characteristic of their origin: some of them probably were extempore compositions of the Bards<sup>4</sup>, excited by incidental events, on various occasions, at different periods. Some are Mournful, and Pathetic; others breathe a spirit of Heroism<sup>5</sup>; some are tinctured with Gaiety and Mirth; others again with Rurality, Simplicity and Love, as refined taste is always most favourable to love, and friendship. But, the choicest style of music of the Welsh themselves, is that in the *Bragod Gywair*, (in the compound, or minor key,) which generally expresses a plaintive content, or a pleasing tranquillity<sup>6</sup>. Even the most inferior of these Tunes, and Ballads are not destitute of harmony, or nature. Some of the Airs undoubtedly are very ancient; and the latest of them were probably composed previous to the reign of Elizabeth<sup>7</sup>. See more on the subject in the preceding pages 54, and 55, also among the following Music; and in the Second Volume of this Work.

" Such were the sounds, that o'er the crested pride  
" Of the first Edward scatter'd wild dismay,

" As down the steep of Snowdon's shaggy side  
" He wound with toilsome march his long array." *Gray's Bard*.

In the early ages, the character of a Druidic-Bard was perhaps the most revered, and accomplished of all others; it appears also, that Music was so united with Poetry, Mythology, Philosophy, Government, Manners, and Science in general, that an universal knowledge was requisite to qualify a Bard for the attainment of so exalted a rank and station<sup>8</sup>. —

<sup>1</sup> " And the Levites stood with the instruments of David, and the priests with Trumpets." 2d *Chronicles*, Chap. XXIX. v. 26. " And seven priests shall bear before the ark seven Trumpets of rams-horns: And the seventh day ye shall compass the city seven times, and the priests shall blow with the Trumpets." *Joshua*, Chap. VI. v. 4.—<sup>1</sup> *Kings*, Chap. I. v. 34 and 39:

— " Blow up the Trumpet in the new moon, in the time appointed, on our solemn feast-day." — *Psa'm LXXXI. v. 3* —

<sup>2</sup> *Numbers*, Chap. XXXI. v. 6.—<sup>2</sup> *Chronicles*, Chap. V. v. 12. *Deuteronomy*, Chap. XX. v. 2.—<sup>1</sup> *Maccabees*, Chap. III. v. 58.—*Exodus*, XIX. v. 19.—

— " By the loud Trumpet which our courage aids,

— " We learn that sound, as well as sense, persuades." *Waller*.

The Cornet was a different instrument from the Trumpet, and probably blown by the Chiefs. See the 2d Book of *Samuel*, Chap. VI. v. 5.—*Daniel*, Chap. III. v. 5.—<sup>1</sup> *Chronicles*, Chap. XV.—*Judges*, Chap. VII. v. 18. and 22.—

The tone of the Bugle Horn is more melodious and softer than the brazen Trumpet, and possibly it would be farther

heard. The Welsh terms for a Trumpet are *Udgorn*, *Tolgorn*, or *Llû gorn*; and a Trumpeter is called *Bardd-birgorn*, or the Long-Horn Bard; therefore, probably the Welsh Heralds founded the Trumpet.—See also the preceding pages 30 and 58.—<sup>2</sup> *Chronicles*, XX. v. 21, 28.—And <sup>1</sup> *Chronicles*, XV. v. 5 and 28.

<sup>3</sup> See the *Pennillion* and Sonnets in p. 60, &c.

<sup>4</sup> " These venerable ancient Song-enditors

<sup>5</sup> " Soar'd many a pitch above our modern writers;

<sup>6</sup> " With rough majestic force they mov'd the heart,

<sup>7</sup> " And strength and nature made amends for art." *Rowe*.

<sup>8</sup> If Heroic Songs had still been continued to be sung, as they were formerly, I am well persuaded that our modern warriors would have fought with greater success than they sometimes have done.—

<sup>9</sup> The resources in music are inexhaustible; and Dr. Johnson says, that *Music is the only sensual pleasure without vice*. —

<sup>10</sup> Vide the explanatory notes to the different Tunes.

<sup>11</sup> See the seven excellencies in p. 83; the games in p. 36: And, the separation of the Bardic profession in pp. 29, 83, 84, and 85.



## THE INDEX TO THE TUNES, AND SONGS.

ERRORS, and OMISSIONS, which the Reader is requested to correct, and to add.

In page 4, the first word of the verse, instead of Beneath, correct, *Beneath*. — And in note 21, instead of Brich, write *Birch*.

The following Triad was omitted to be inserted, as the first Triad, in page 10.

"The three great modellers of the Island of Britain : *Corvinwr*, the Bard of *Ceri Hir*, of *Llyngwyn*, who first made a ship, with a sail and a helm, for the race of the Cymry. *Mordial Gwr Gweilgi*, the architect of *Ceraint*, the son of *Greidial*; who first taught the race of the Cymry, the work of stone, and lime ; (at the time when *Alexander the Great* was subduing the world.) And *Coll*, the son of *Cyllin*, (the son of *Caradawc*, the son of *Brân*,) who first made a mill with a wheel, for the race of the Cymry : And these three were Bards."—*Triad 91*. And, see the word *Breuan*, in Richard's Dictionary.

In page 12, the catch-word at bottom, instead of as, read, *at*.—In page 14, the 9th line, correct Vortigern.—In page 17, at the end of the first line, instead of Berds, read *Bards*; and in note †, at the end of the 2d line, instead of th, read *the*.

In page 23, the 6th, and 14th lines of the notes, instead of Ninnius, correct *Nennius*.—In page 28, the text catch-word to be, *revolution*; and that of the notes to be *Llyma*.—In page 30, the first word of the last line but two of the notes should be, *Incurvise*.—In page 50, at the end of note 1, write, *the late Sackville Gwynn, Esq. of Glanbrân*.—In page 59, the catch-word should be *Tlysau*.—In page 77, the last verse, correct, *Rbyd-ychen*.—In page 81, the 11th line of the 2d column, read, *the primary Triad of tens*:—In page 83, the following note to be added to the 10th line, of the twelve true words; see *Genesis*, chap. II. III. and the *Revelation*, chap. XXII. v. ii. (of 12 sorts of fruit)—In page 113, the catch-word should be, *The*—Page 121, in the 18th line, instead of Cambria, read *Cumbria*.

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*Gorhedd Gŵyr Harlech.* — *The March of the Men of Harlech* \*

Majestic

\* Harlech Castle, in Merionethshire, was formerly a celebrated Fortress, and is said to have been built by that war-like Prince, Maelgwn Gwynedd about A.D. 530. In the beginning of the Sixth Century it was called Twr Bronwen y Brenhinoedd, from Bronwen, the Daughter of Prince Llyr of Harlech, who probably lived in the Castle; and the highest Turret of it, to this day, goes by the name of Bronwen's Tower. This Fortress was rebuilt, or repair'd, about the Year 877, by Collwyn ab Tangno, one of the fifteen Tribes of North Wales, and Lord of Eviouydd, Ardudwy and part of Llyn; and from him it was called Caer-Collwyn, or Collwyn's Castle. This venerable Castle is perhaps the oldest remains of all the British Forts; and a most stately Structure of invulnerable strength both by Art and Nature, being situated on a lofty Rock which commands a fine Bay of the Sea, and the Passage of entrance upon that Coast. — Nennius's Brit: Hist: and from Ancient M.S.

*Iwrynder Meirionydd* \*\*) — *The Courtesy of Meirioneth.*

neu, Marged siyn ach-lſan.)

Affectionately

\* The County of Merionydd has always been famed for Music, Poetry, and Hospitality.

## Tribann—The Triplet, or Warrior's Song.

Maestoso

Wyres Ned Puw *Ned Pugh's grand-daughter.*

Amorofo

Con  
Spirito

*Erddigian Caer Waun.\*—The Minstrelsy of Chirk Castle.*

With Energy

Variation.

Castell y Waun, or Chirk Castle, in Denbighshire, is the grand Mansion of the Middletons, and the most perfect habitable Castle in Wales. It stands upon an eminence, and commands a most beautiful picturesque Country. When it was occupied by its ancient Barons it appears to have been the receptacle of Bards.

*Gogerddan.\**

Graceful



\* Gogerddan is the name of a seat near  
Llanbadarn, in Cardiganshire; which was  
the residence of the Famous Bard Rhuddlan  
sp Ieuan IIwyd, about the year 1394, and  
is now the patrimony of Edw<sup>d</sup> Lovell Esq<sup>r</sup>.

*Malldod Dôlgelleu. — The Gallantries of Dôlgelleu.*

Slow and Expressive

*<sup>†</sup>Eryri Wen. — White Snowdon*

Moderate time



\* This Mountain of the Cambrian mountains was anciently held in the highest veneration among the Britons.

# Hob y Deri Danno — Away my herd to the Oaken grove, 128

This favourite Air is sung very differently in South Wales to what it is in North Wales, & both so pretty that I am perplex'd in the choice; therefore, shall ent my readers with both.

The Burden — perhaps should be sung by another Person.

Mi af i ben y bryn rhag bodd-i; Hob y de-ri dan-no: Sian fwyn, Sian:  
 Mi-af i'r a-fon fawr rhag llofig-i; Dynaganu et-to Sian fwyn Sian:  
 Mi-af im gwely rhag to-ri' ngudd-w; Ocho dru-an Sian. Os fy nghar-iad  
 i-fu far-w; Sian fwyn, tyrd i'r llwyn, Ni ton-tai ond am Sian-tan fwyn: Sian fwyn Sian:

\*An invitation to the Oaken Grove was usual with lovers in former times also, to drive Hogs to feed on Acorns.

# Hob y Deri Dando. — Away my herd under the green Oak.

As sung in South Wales.

Cheerful

Ca-ru'mhell-a charu'n a-gos, Hob y de-ri dando: Newid Ca-riad pôb py thef-mos  
 Dy-na ga-nu etto. Er hyn i gyd ni all fyng-ha-lon, Sian fwyn Sian. Lai na char-u'm  
 hén gar-ia-don, o'r brwyn, de-re de-re'r llwyn; ni foma i fwy am Sian-tan fwyn.

There is another very Ancient Tune that bears a similar name to the above; A Rhapsody of it, as formerly used with the Cowydd Pedwar, concludes each stanza as follows.

"Nawdd Mair a nawdd y grôg, — — — — — The protection of Mary & protection of the Crofts;  
 Hai down i'r deri danno." — — — — — Come let us hasten to the Oaken-Grove.  
 Which is the burden of an old Song of the Druids, sung by the Bards and Vades, to call the people to their religious assemblies in the Groves. Also, it is evident that the old English Song,

"Hie down, down derry down?"

Also, "In Summer time when leaves grow green,  
 Down, a down, a down?"  
 are borrowed from that Druidical Song. — — —

*Mwynnen Cynwyd.*\* — *The Melody of Cynwyd.*

Tenderly



Cynwyd was a man's name, and Cynwydion was the name of the Clan and Land; from which the Village of Cynwyd in Merionethshire derives its name.

*Dissyrrnach Gwyr Dwyfi.*\* — *The Delight of the Men of Dovey.*

Tenderly



Variation.



\* Aber Dwyfi — is a Seaport in Merionethshire, also a considerable river which divides North and South Wales.

Ton y Ceiliog Du. — The Tune of the Black cock.

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\* This beautiful bird is an inhabitant of the Mountains of Wales, and is sometimes call'd the Heath-cock or Black-game; which species of moor-game is now become very rare.

A Song of the wooing of Queen Catherine by Sir Owen Tudor,  
a young Gentleman of Wales.

Whilst King Henry V: was pursuing his conquest in France, Charles VI: unable to resist his victorious arms, came to a treaty with him, and in the year 1420, King Henry was married to Catherine, the daughter of Charles; by virtue of which the latter acknowledged Henry, Regent of France, during his life-time, and after his death absolute sovereign of that kingdom. The christmas following King Henry brought his Queen over to England, where she was crowned on the 24<sup>th</sup> Feby. 1421. The season of taking the field being come, and the Dauphin having levied fresh forces, King Henry hastened over to France, whither his Queen could not accompany him, being at that time with child, and on the 6<sup>th</sup> of December following she was deliver'd at Windsor of Prince Henry, who succeeded his Father. The April following she passed over to France with large reinforcements for her husband; he being at that time very ill of the Dysentery, of which he shortly after died. Soon after, Queen Catherine return'd to England. It was impossible that a young handsome widow, of her dignity could live without a number of admirers; and in the foremost rank appear'd Sir Owen Tudor, of Pen-Mynydd Mon, in Anglesey; who was a graceful and most beautiful person, and descended from the ancient Welsh Princes. (This Owen was son of Meredith ab Tudor ab Gronw ab Tudor, ab Gronw, ab Eddyfed Fychan, baron of Brinffennigl, in Denbigh-land, Lord of Criceth; and so lineally descended from King Beli the great. His genealogy was drawn out of the chronicles of Wales, by order of King Henry the Seventh, and is to be found in the appendix of Caradoc's history of Wales, the last edition.) Sir Owen Tudor was an officer of the Queen's household, and being comely and active, he was desired to dance before the Queen; & in a turn not being able to recover himself, fell into her lap, as she sat upon a little stool with many of her ladies about her. Soon after, he won her heart and married her; and by him she had three sons; of whom Edmund the eldest, was created Earl of Richmond, and was Father to King Henry the 7<sup>th</sup>. The second Son was Earl of Pembroke. — Queen Catherine survived this husband also, and then retir'd into the Nunsery of Bermondsey in Surry, where she died in the 14<sup>th</sup> year of the reign of her son Henry the VI.

<sup>+</sup> Hall's Chronicle describes Owen Tudor as follows.

A goodly gentleman is a beffiful person, garnished with many graces; is both of nature & of grace, call'd Owen Tudor; a man brought forth & come of the noble lineage & ancient line of Cadwlaud the last King of the Britons. — Tudor married Queen Catherine in the year 1415: by whom he had three sons; of whom Edmund the eldest, was created Earl of Richmond, and was Father to King Henry the 7<sup>th</sup>. — See also R. Carew's Works, Bk. 2, p. 252.

Tudor.

*Tudor & Catherine.*

Translated from the Welsh

Tudor.

If but a ſtranger, yet love hath ſuch power,  
To lead me here kindly into the Queen's bower;  
Then do not, sweet Princeſſ, my good will forfake,  
When nature commands thee a true love to take.

Queen.

So royal of calling and birth am I known,  
That matching unequal, my ſtate's overthrown:  
My titles of dignity thereby I loſe,  
To wed me and bed me, my equal I'll chufe.

Tudor.

No honors are loſt (Queen) in chufing of me,  
For I am a Gentleman born by degree,  
And favors of Princes my ſtate may advance,  
In making me noble and fortunate chance.

Queen

My robes of rich honors moft brave to behold,  
Are all o'er imboſfed with silver and gold,  
Not therewith adorn'd, I loſe my renown,  
With all the brave titles that wait on a crown.

Tudor

My country, sweet princeſſ, more pleasure affords,  
Than can be exprefſed by me here in words:  
Such kindly contentments by nature there ſprings,  
That hath been well liked of Queens & of Kings.

Queen

My courtly attendants are trains of delight,  
Like stars of fair heaven all shining ſo bright,  
And thoſe that live daily ſuch pleasures to fee,  
Suppoſe no ſuch comfort in country can be..

Tudor

In Wales we haue fountains, no crystal more clear,  
Where murmuring muſic we daily may hear,  
With gardens of pleaſure, and flowers ſo ſweet,  
Where true love with true love may merrily meet

Queen

But there is no tilting nor turnaments bold,  
Which gallant young ladies deſire to behold,  
No masks, nor no revels, where favours are worn,  
By Knights, or by Barons, without any ſcorn.

Tudor

Our maypole at Whitſuntide maketh good ſport,  
And moves as ſweet pleaſures as you rs do in court,  
Where on the green dancing for garland and ring  
Maidens make paſtime and ſport for a King.

Queen

But when your brave young men and maidens do  
Whilſt ſilver-like melody murmuring keeps,  
Your muſick is clowniſh and foundeth not ſweet,  
And looks up your ſentles in heavenly ſleeps.

Tudor

Our Harps, our Tabors and Crwths, sweet humming—  
 For thee, my sweet Princefs, make musical moans:  
 Our morris maid-marians desire to see  
 A true love knot tied, between thee and me.

Queen

No pleasure in country by me can be seen,  
 That have been maintain'd so long here a Queen,  
 And fed on the blessings that daily were given,  
 Into my brave palace, by angels from Heaven.

Tudor

Our green-leav'd trees will dance with the wind,  
 Where birds fit rejoicing according to kinhd;  
 Our sheep with our lambs will skip and rebound,  
 To see thee come tripping along on the ground.

Queen

what if a kind Princefs should so be content,  
 By meekness thus moved to give her consent,  
 And humble her honors, and base her degree,  
 To tye her best fortunes, brave Tudor, to thee?

Tudor

If to a Kingdom I born were by birth,  
 And had at commandment all nations on earth, feet,  
 Their crowns and their sceptres should lye at thy feet,  
 And thou be my Empress, my darling so sweet.

Queen

I fear not to fancy thy love tempting tongue,  
 For Cupid is coming, his bow very strong;  
 Queen Venus once mistress of heart-wishing pleau  
 We over-kind women repent us at leisure.

Tudor

May never fair morning shew forth his bright beams  
 But cover my falsehoods with greatest extremes,  
 If not as the Turtle I lye with my Dove,  
 My gentle kind Princefs, my Lady, my love.

Queen

Hie then into Wales, and our wedding provide,  
 For thou art my bridegroom, and I'll be thy bride,  
 Get gloves and fine ribbons, with bride-laces fair,  
 Of silk and of silver for ladies to wear.

Tudor

With garlands of roses, our house-wifely wives,  
 To have them adorned most lovingly strives;  
 Their bride-cakes be ready, our Pibgorns do play,  
 Whilst I stand attending to lead thee the way.

## A Duet: Both together.

Queen, Tudor.

Then mark how the notes of our merry town bells, our ding-dong of pleasure most chearfully tells

Then mark how the notes of our merry town bells, our ding-dong of pleasure most chearfully tells

Then ding-dong fair ladies and lo-vers all true, this ding-dong of pleasure may fa-tis-fy you.

Then ding-dong fair ladies and lo-vers all true, this ding-dong of pleasure may fa-tis-fy you.

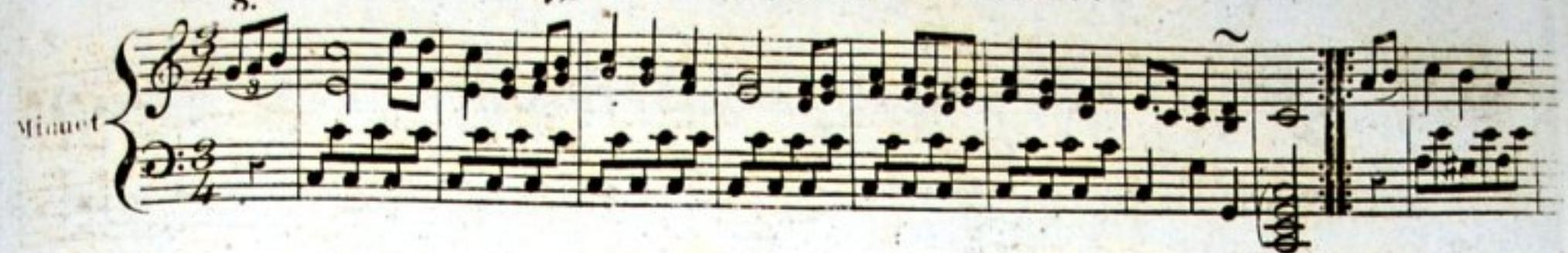
*Dynwared yr Eos.\* or. Mock Nightingale.*



\* Penddu'r brwyn, or the Black-cap, is a Bird that sings very finely; and on that account is called the Mock-nightingale: but whether this Tune alludes to that Bird, or is an imitation of the Nightingale, I will not determine.

*Croeso'r Wenynen. Welcome the Bee.*

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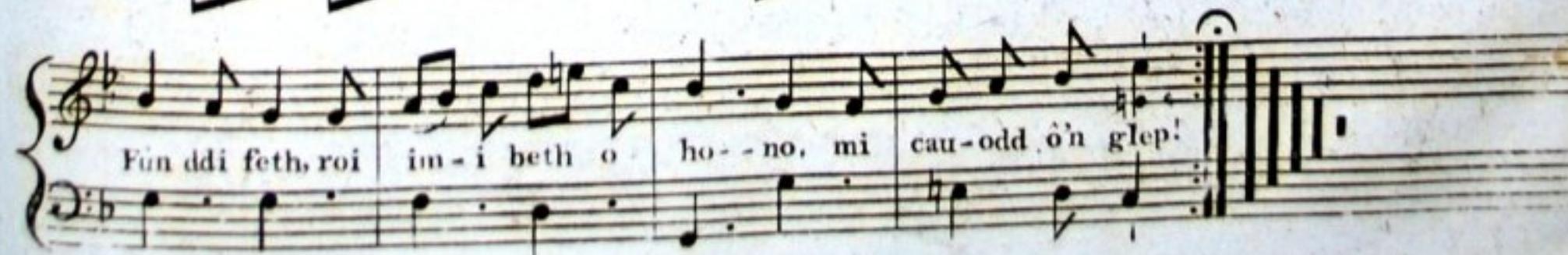
*Bledau'r Cwlynwydd. — The Blossom of the Honey-suckle.*



*Distyll y Donn. — The Ebb of the Tide.*



This is a Key peculiar to the Ancient Welsh Music; which is call'd Gogywair: The E, or third above the Key-note being flat.



115 Screh Hudol. — The Allurement of Love.

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time. The top staff uses a soprano clef and the bottom staff uses an alto clef. The music features various note heads, stems, and rests, with some notes having horizontal dashes through them. Measure lines divide the music into measures.

Cerdd yr hen-wr or Coed. — The Song of the old man of the Wood.

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time. The top staff uses a soprano clef and the bottom staff uses an alto clef. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first line of lyrics is: "Dymma ha - nes gwych i w gofio, Ir fawl syld ac wll - lys ganddo;". The second line is: "I fol - ian - u Duw yn ffyddlon, Mae'n ddi - ddan - wch mawr i ddynion. &c."

Ffarwel Fieuengetid. — Adieu to my Juvenile Days.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time. The top staff uses a soprano clef, the middle staff uses an alto clef, and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music includes dynamic markings like 'rather gay' and 'Var 1'. A note at the bottom of the page states: "...the Bass may be play'd an Octave higher".

## Var. 2.



## Var. 3.



## Var. 4.



*Ursula.*

query, whether this was St. Ursula, Daughter of Dumotus King of Cornwall, that was demanded in marriage by Cohen Meriadog, the conqueror of Bretagne in France; and who embarked with a Colony of Virgins, to match with the British Legions settled in that Province? Brit: Sancta.

Graceful



*Hoffedd Abram ab Istan. — The Delight of Abram son of Evan.*

Slow



*Tyb y Tynwyseg. — The Prince's Air.*

Graceful



# Triban Gwŷr Morgannwg, or The War Song of the Men of Glamorgan.\* 138

Adapted by the Editor, to the words of the Norman Horse Shoe, of Walter Scott, Esq<sup>t</sup>

Majestic.

Red glows the forge in Strighul's bounds, and hammers din, and an - vil sounds; and  
armourers with i - ron toil, barb many a steed for Bat - tle's broil: foul fall the hand which  
bends the steel, a round the courser's thunder-ing heel, that e'er shall dint a sa - ble wound, on  
fair Glamorgan's velvet ground.

Symphony.

2

From Chepstow's walls, at dawn of morn,  
Was heard a-far the bugle-horn,  
And forth in banded pomp, and pride,  
Stout Clare, and fiery Nevill ride;  
They swear their banners broad should gleam,  
In crimson light on Rymny's stream;  
They vow'd Caerphili's sod should feel,  
The Norman charger's spurning heel.

4

Old Chepstow's brides may curse the toil  
That arm'd stout Clare for Cambrians broil;  
Their orphans long the art may rue,  
For Nevill's war-horse forged the shoe!  
No more the stamp of armed steed  
Shall dint Glamorgan's velvet mead;  
Nor trace be there in early spring,  
Save of the fairies emerald ring.

3  
And sooth they swore—the sun arose,  
And Rymny's wave with crimson glows;  
For Clare's red banner, floating wide,  
Roll'd down the stream to Severn's side.  
And sooth they vow'd—the trampled green,  
Show'd where hot Nevill's charge had been;  
In ev'ry sable hoof-tram stood  
A Norman horseman's curdling blood.

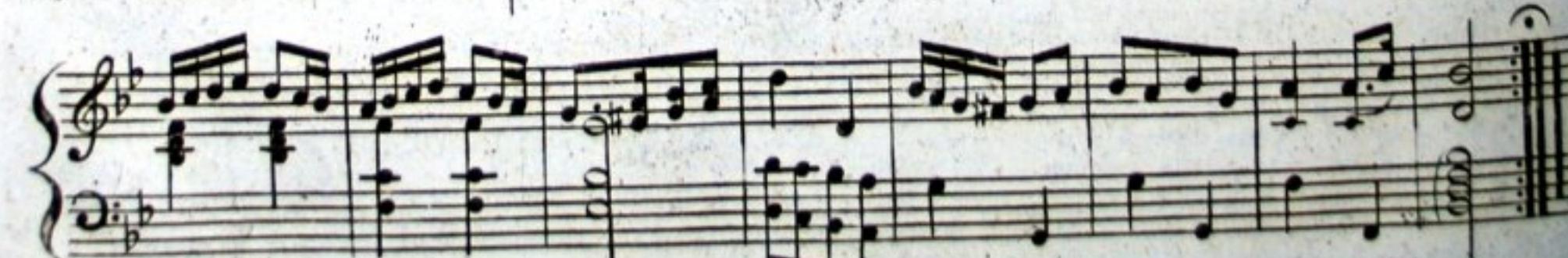
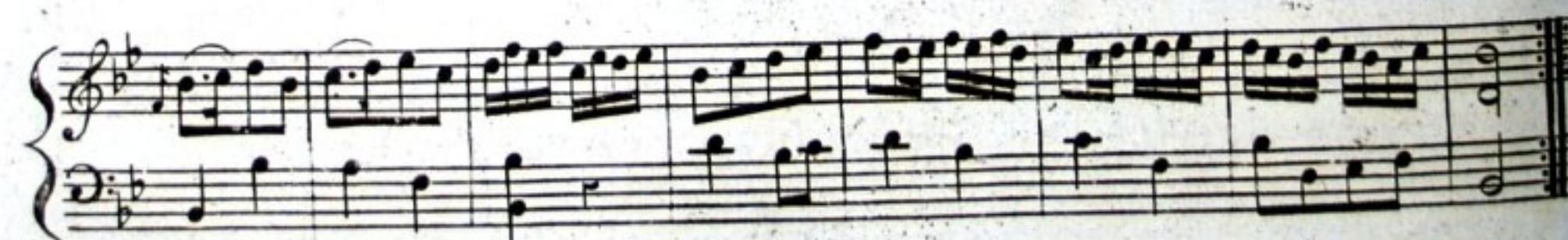
\* Morganwg, Gwlad-Morgan, or Glamorganshire; so called from a Prince of that territory, about A.D. 960: a Country remarkable for its pleasantness and fertility; which formerly was so extensive, that it had Eighteen Castles, and thirty-six Knights fees, whithin the Lordship. In the reign of William Rufus, or the Red Duke of Normandy) Iestyn ab Gwrgant was the Lord thereof; who having revolted from his natural Prince, Rhys ab Tudor, and being unable to maintain his rebellion, did very unadvisedly call to his assistance, (by the mediation of Enion ab Cadivor,) Robert Fitz Hamon, a Norman Baron; who forthwith levied an army of well disciplined Soldiers, and selected 12 Knights, as adventurers in that enterprize: he first marched to attack Prince Rhys, who was slain in the Battle: after that, being allured with the fertility of the Country, he treacherously turned his forces against Prince Iestyn, his employer, and by doing that so unexpectedly, he soon deprived him of the inheritance of his ancestors; and divided the country among his Norman associates; the mountains he granted to Enion, but the more fertile plains he retained for himself, and the remainder he divided amongst his twelve Knights, &c. He then established himself in Caer-dydd, or Cardiff Castle, as the Supreme Lord of South Wales, about the year 1091, where he assumed a regal Court and magnificence; and obliged his Knights by tenure, to pay him homage at his Castle, on the first monday in every month, where each of them had separate apartments for that purpose. The Clares, after the conquest of Glamorgan by the Normans, possessed Caer-went or Chepstow, and Caer-phili Castle; afterwards were created Earls of Strighul or Strig-hill, and Pembroke; of whom was descended Richard de Clare, the last earl of that name, who was a man of invincible courage and strength, surnamed Strong-hew, from his excellency in archery, about the year 1168.

Nevil, was Baron of Aber-gavenni; and one of his descendants was created by Edward the first, Lord of Aber-gavenni Castle, in Monmouthshire. Providentially King Henry the Eighth abolished the feudal tyranny of those Norman Knights, or Lord Marchers; by meliorating those oppressive laws which had previously been administered to the Welsh, and substituted a more mild and impartial distribution of Justice, similar to that of England; he also, divided Wales into 12 Counties, appointed Sheriffs, and Judges; and added Monmouthshire, Herefordshire, and a great part of Shropshire, and Cheshire to the English Counties.

*Ysgin Aur. — The Golden Robe.*



*Ysgin Aur;* — as played in some other parts of Wales; which may serve as a Variation to the above.



*Llysgyrch Cadpen Morgan:*  
*Captain Morgan's March.*

140

Maeftoso

2

Wolves, that hear their young ones cry,  
Tamer on the Spoilers fly:  
Harvests, to the flames a prey,  
Perish flower still than they.

3

Thine, swift CYNAN, thine the race  
Where the Warrior's line we trace:  
Brave TYNDAETHWY, boast to own  
HURLECH for thy braver Son.

4

Swift the rapid Eagle's flight,  
Darting from his airy height:  
Swifter HURLECH's winged speed:  
When he bade the battle bleed.

5

Strong the Stream of OGWE deep  
Thund'ring down his craggy Steep:  
Stronger HURLECH's matchless might,  
Raging thro' the ranks of fight.

6

WYDDFA's snows for ages driv'n,  
Melt before the bolts of Heav'n:  
Blafted so by HURLECH's Eye  
Hearts of Heroes melt and die.

7

Stung with terror fly the deer,  
The Pack's wild uproar bursting near:  
So, by HURLECH's voice dismay'd,  
Hofts of Heroes shrunk and fled.

"Raife your Harps, your Voices raife,  
Grateful e'er in HURLECH's praise:  
HURLECH guards GWYNEDDIA's Plain,  
Bloody HENRY thirsts in vain:

9

Louder strike, and louder yet,  
Till the echoing Caves repeat;  
"HURLECH guards GWYNEDDIA's Plain,  
Bloody HENRY thirsts in vain.

10

Hence aloof, from CYMRY far  
Rage, thou Fiend of horrid War;  
CYMRY's Strength in HURLECH's Spear  
Mocks the Rage that threatens here!

11

Long, too long, a Ruffian Band,  
Murd'rous SAXONS spoil'd the Land:  
HURLECH rose; the Waft is o'er.  
Murd'rous SAXONS spoil no more.

12

LLOEGER now shall feel in turn  
CYMRY's Vengeance too can burn  
Thirst of Blood, and Thirst of Spoil,  
On the Plund'rers Heads recoil.

13

Fly the Doves when Kites pursue!  
Daftards! so we rush on you:  
Flight shall fail, nor Force withstand,  
Death, and Horror fill your Land. ---

I am much indebted to the Rev<sup>d</sup>. M<sup>r</sup> Lambert, for this animated and faithful version of the Poem by Meirion Goch of Fryri. Probably, this Morgan was Captain of the Glamorganshire Men, about the year 1294; who gallantly defended his Country from the invasions of the Saxons, and who dispossessed the Earl of Gloucester of those lands which had formerly been taken from Morgan's Forefathers. But afterwards, this brave Warrior was betrayed and made a prisoner, at the instigation of K. Edward the First. See, Powys's Hist. of Wales, v.

*Erddigan tro'r tant.* — *Awake Harmonious Strings.*

Majestic & Expressive.

Animation

Probably to this animated Music the Welsh warlike Songs were sung.



Cudyn Gwyn. — *White locks.*

Maestoso

Musical score for 'Cudyn Gwyn' in common time, marked Maestoso. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff uses a treble clef and the bass staff uses a bass clef. The music features eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. Measure numbers 6, 6, 8, 7, and 6 are indicated above the bass staff.

Musical score for 'Cudyn Gwyn' in common time. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff uses a treble clef and the bass staff uses a bass clef. The music features eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. Measure numbers 6, 6, 8, 7, and 6 are indicated above the bass staff.

Musical score for 'Cudyn Gwyn' in common time. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff uses a treble clef and the bass staff uses a bass clef. The music features eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. Measure numbers 6, 6, 8, 7, and 6 are indicated above the bass staff.

Musical score for 'Cudyn Gwyn' in common time. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff uses a treble clef and the bass staff uses a bass clef. The music features eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. Measure numbers 6, 6, 8, 7, and 6 are indicated above the bass staff.

Yr Hên Dôn — *The Old Ditty.*

Largo

Musical score for 'Yr Hên Dôn' in common time, marked Largo. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff uses a treble clef and the bass staff uses a bass clef. The music features eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. Measure numbers 6, 6, 6, 5, and 6 are indicated above the bass staff.

Musical score for 'Yr Hên Dôn' in common time. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff uses a treble clef and the bass staff uses a bass clef. The music features eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. Measure numbers 6, 6, 6, 5, and 6 are indicated above the bass staff.

## Morva Rhuddlan...The Marsh of Rhuddlan.

Elegiac

The 2d &amp; 5th Variation may be play'd to Accompany the Voice.

2

For Her in Arms opposed,  
Contending Warriors strove,  
'Twas Beauty fir'd their Hearts  
**GWENDOLEN'S Love.**

On MORVA RHUDDLAN's Plain the Rivals stood,  
Till MORVA RHUDDLAN's Plain was drench'd in Blood:  
Not all proud LLOEGER's might could CYMRY quell,  
Till foremost of his Band young GRIFFITH fell.

3

**GWENDOLEN** saw him fall,  
And "O the Maiden cried;  
Could Maiden Prayers avail  
Thou hadst not died!

Distracted to the Plain **GWENDOLEN** flew,  
To bathe her Hero's Wounds, her last Adieu!  
Fastr o'er her Hero's Wounds, her Tears she fled  
But Tears alas! are vain..his Life was fled--

4

O then for GRIFFITH'S Son,  
Ye Maids of CYMRY mourn;  
For well the Virgins Tear  
Becomes his Urn.

Nor you, ye Youths, forbid your Tears to flow,  
For they shall best redrefs, who feel for Woe.  
Sweet sleeps the lovely Maid wept by the Brave  
For, ah! she died for him she could not save!

MORVA RHUDDLAN, or the Red Marsh, on the banks of the CLWYD in FLINTSHIRE, was the scene of many Battles of the Welsh with the Saxons. At the memorable conflict in 795, the Welsh were unsuccessful and their Monarch CARADOC slain. It is unknown whether this celebrated Tune took its name from this or some later occasion. The words now adapted to the Tune are verified from a fragment published in the Letters from Snowdon. This plaintive style, so predominant in Welsh Music, is well adapted to melancholy subjects. Our Music probably received a pathetic tincture from our distresses under the oppression of the Saxons.

See Dodd's Ant. of Melts

Variation 1<sup>st</sup>.

Var: 2d

145

Var. 3<sup>d</sup>.Var. 4<sup>th</sup>

Var 5<sup>th</sup>.

*y Galon Drom - The Heavy Heart.*

Pathetic

Music score for 'y Galon Drom - The Heavy Heart.' The score consists of three staves. The top staff is in common time (C), treble clef, with a dynamic instruction 'Pathetic'. The middle staff is in common time (C), bass clef, with a dynamic instruction 'p'. The bottom staff is in common time (C), bass clef. The music features various note heads, stems, and rests, with some notes connected by horizontal lines.

*Twll yn ei boch. - The Dimpled Cheek. ~*

Cantabile

Music score for 'Twll yn ei boch. - The Dimpled Cheek.' The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in common time (C), treble clef, with a dynamic instruction 'Cantabile'. The bottom staff is in common time (C), bass clef. The music features eighth and sixteenth note patterns, with some notes connected by horizontal lines.

*Ffarwel Ffrances.*

Affetuoso

Music score for 'Ffarwel Ffrances.' The score consists of three staves. The top staff is in common time (C), treble clef, with a dynamic instruction 'Affetuoso'. The middle staff is in common time (C), bass clef. The bottom staff is in common time (C), bass clef. The music features eighth and sixteenth note patterns, with some notes connected by horizontal lines.

# Ffarnel Ned Pun.

148

Maestoso

This section contains three staves of musical notation for two voices. The top staff uses a treble clef and common time (indicated by '8'). The bottom staff uses a bass clef and common time (indicated by '8'). The music consists of eighth-note patterns and rests. The first two staves end with a double bar line, and the third staff ends with a single bar line.

Plygiad y Bedol-fach *The bend of the little horse-shoe*

Maestoso

This section contains three staves of musical notation for two voices. The top staff uses a treble clef and common time (indicated by '8'). The bottom staff uses a bass clef and common time (indicated by '8'). The music consists of eighth-note patterns and rests. The first two staves end with a double bar line, and the third staff ends with a single bar line.

Tri hanner Ton. *Three half Tunes.*

Gig.

This section contains three staves of musical notation for two voices. The top staff uses a treble clef and common time (indicated by '8'). The bottom staff uses a bass clef and common time (indicated by '8'). The music consists of eighth-note patterns and rests. The first two staves end with a double bar line, and the third staff ends with a single bar line.

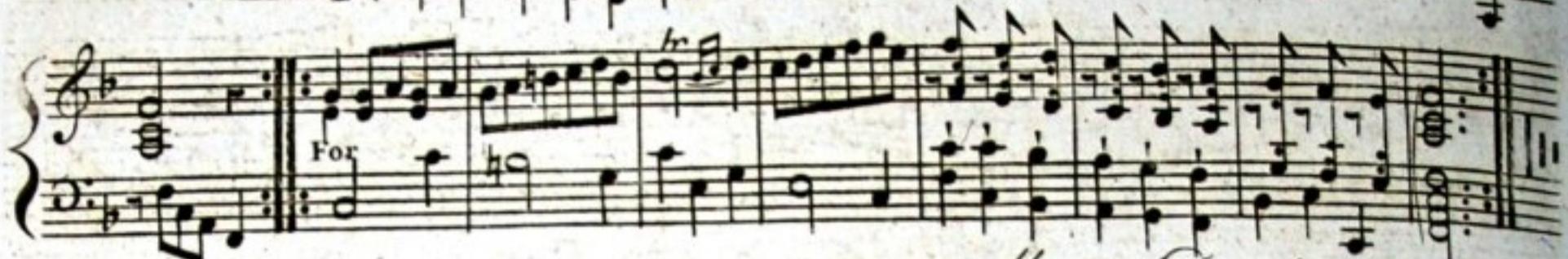
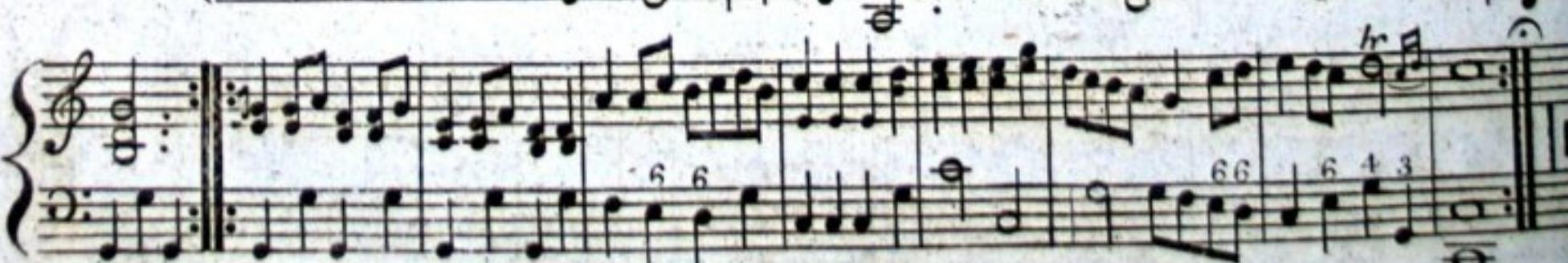
Diddanwch Gruffydd ap Cynan.\* *The Delight of Gruffydd ap Conon*

Andante Affetuoso

This section contains three staves of musical notation for two voices. The top staff uses a treble clef and common time (indicated by 'C'). The bottom staff uses a bass clef and common time (indicated by 'C'). The music consists of eighth-note patterns and rests. The first two staves end with a double bar line, and the third staff ends with a single bar line.

Adagio

\* Prince GRUFFYDD AP CYNAN, the great Patron and reformer of the Bards; Flourished AN: DOM: 1100.

*Rhyban Morfydd Morydhi's Riband.**Merch Megan. Megen's Daughter.**Glân meddwdod mwyn. Good humour'd & Fairly Tipsy.**Blodau'r Grûg. The Flowers of the Heath.*

## Winifreda.\*

### Tenderly

Away; let nought to love displeasing,

6

my WINIFREDA, move your care.

Let nought delay the

1

heavenly blessing, nor squeamish pride, nor gloomy fear.

6 6 6 6 6 4 5

1

What tho' no grants of royal donors  
With pompous titles grace our blood!  
We'll shine in more substantial honors,  
And to be noble we'll be good.

Still shall each kind returning season  
Sufficient for our wishes give;  
For we will live a life of reason,  
And that's the only life to live.

3

Our Name, while Virtue thus we tender,  
Will sweetly sound where-e'er 'tis spoke:  
And all the great ones, they shall wonder  
How they respect such little folk.

6

Through Youth and Age in love excelling,  
We'll hand in hand together tread;  
Sweet-smiling Peace shall crown our dwelling,  
And babes, sweet-smiling babes, our bed.

4

What tho' from fortune's lavish bounty,  
No mighty treasures we possess,  
We'll find within our pittance plenty,  
And be content without excess.

How should I love the pretty creatures,  
While round my knees they fondly clung;  
To see them look their Mother's features,  
To hear them lispe their Mother's tongue.

8  
And when with envy time transported,  
Shall think to rob us of our joys;  
You'll in your Girls, again be courted,  
And I'll go wooing in my Boys.

8

### Moderator

Reged.

Moderato

3

6 5 4 3 2 6 3 6 6 5 4 3 2 6 6 4 3 6 6 6 6 4 3

\* The above beautiful address to conjugal love is a translation from the Welsh; and I believe, was first printed in a Volume of Miscellaneous Poems, published by D. David Lewis, 1726, and now set to the old tune called Hen Sibyl.

*Ar hyd y nos—The live-long night.*

Maestoso

Chorus

Cho<sup>s</sup>

Er bod rhai yn taer u'n gal-ed,  
Fain would some with vows persuade me,

Ddar-fod i - mi goll - i 'nghariad;  
That my faithful swain has fled me;

Ar hyd y nos. Ar hyd y nos.

Min-nau sydd heb fed - ru coel - io, I mi goll - i 'nghar - iad et-to.  
But my beat-ing heart will fal iter, Ere it thinks his heart can alter.

Variation 1<sup>st</sup>.Cho<sup>s</sup>

Ar hyd y nos.

Var. 2<sup>d</sup>.

Harmonic

Var. 3<sup>d</sup>.

Variation 4<sup>th</sup>  
play it an Octave higher the 2<sup>nd</sup> time.

Var. 5<sup>th</sup>

Ffarwel Ednyved Vychan\*

Moderato.

\* EDNYVED VYCHAN, LORD of BRYN FFENIGL, held great power and authority in Wales, in the former part of the XIII. century. He was chief Counsellor and Minister to LLEWEYN the GREAT, and leader of his Armies against the SAXONS. He usually fought with great success, and bringing back from one of his battles the heads of three Saxon Generals whom he had slain with his own hands, was rewarded by that Prince with a new coat of Arms, GULFS a CHEVRON between three Saxon heads, proper, couped. Of him descended Owen Tudor, of Penmynydd, in the Isle of Anglesey, who married Queen Catherine, wife of H<sup>4</sup>.V.

*Malltraeth.*

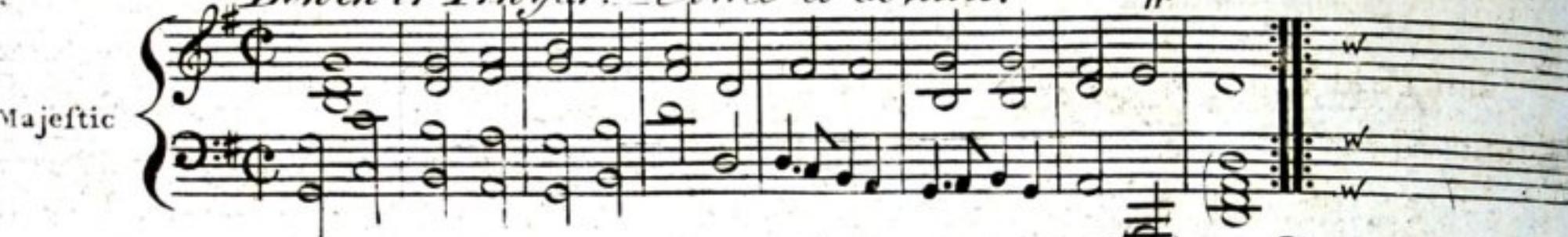
Moderately



*Malltraeth is the name of a district of Land on the Sea Shore in Anglesey.*

*Dowch ir Erwydr. Come to Battle.*

Majestic



Frisky

*Heb-y Dylif. The Porpoise.**Fiddle Faddle.*

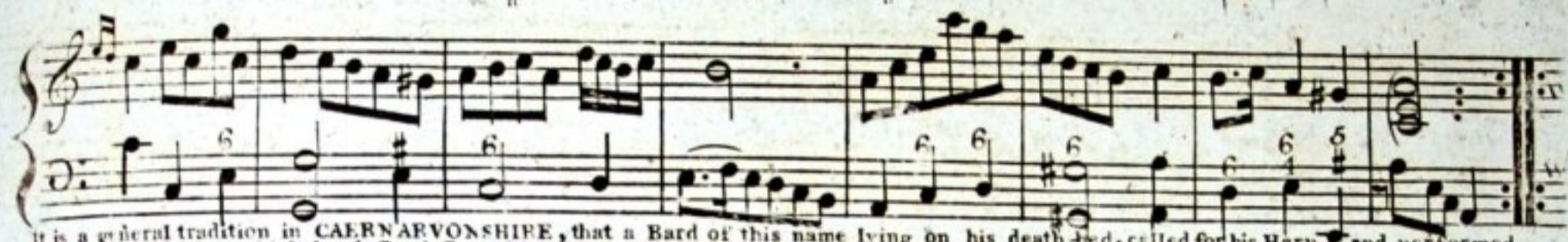
A Dance



# Dafydd Garreg-wen

154

Elegiac



It is a general tradition in CAERNARVONSHIRE, that a Bard of this name lying on his death-bed, called for his Harp, and performed this plaintive Tune, which he desired should be repeated at his Funeral. ever since it has been called by his name and that of CARREG-WEN, the house where he lived in that county, which still remains. whether it was of highest antiquity, or was originally conceived by the dying Bard, is uncertain.

Languid  
and Slow

## Cil y Fwydlef - The Blackbird's Retreat.

from a Manuscript

Cantabile



*Codiad yr Hedydd The Rising of the Lark.*

Moderato

The musical score consists of eight staves of music for two voices. The top two staves are for the soprano voice, and the bottom two staves are for the basso continuo. The music is in common time. The first section, 'Moderato', starts with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The second section, 'Varia: 1<sup>st</sup>', starts with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The third section, 'Varia: 2<sup>d</sup>', starts with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp, with a note instruction 'Or Octave higher'. The fourth section, 'Varia: 3<sup>d</sup>', starts with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. Various musical markings are present throughout, including dynamic changes (e.g., *p*), fingerings (e.g., 6, 5, 4, 3), and performance instructions like 'Or Octave higher'.

conclude with the Subject.

**Digan y Pibydd Coch. — The Red piper's Melody.**

Tenderly

Pia

**Hwb y Dyrif. — The Debating Song.**

Cantabile

The verses formerly sung to this fragment of Hwb y Dyrif, were of the Lampoon cast, and often performed with great humour, alternate, somewhat in the manner of the swains, in Virgil's Eclogues. It is now but little known in Wales, but I hope to be able to give it more fully in my second Volume.

Megen a Gollodd ei gardas. Margaret that lost her garter.

Majestic

Musical score for 'Megen a Gollodd ei gardas'. The score consists of three staves. The top staff is in common time (indicated by a '3') and has a key signature of one sharp. The middle staff is in common time (indicated by a '3') and has a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff is in common time (indicated by a '3') and has a key signature of one sharp. The music includes various note values such as eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. There are dynamics like 'Pia' (piano) and 'For' (forte). Measure numbers are present at the end of each staff.

Dewis Meinwen. — The Fair one's Choice.

Tempo di

Minuetto

Musical score for 'Dewis Meinwen'. The score consists of three staves. The top staff is in common time (indicated by a '3') and has a key signature of one sharp. The middle staff is in common time (indicated by a '3') and has a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff is in common time (indicated by a '3') and has a key signature of one sharp. The music features sixteenth-note patterns and various rests. Measure numbers are present at the end of each staff.

Absen-don — The Absence Song.

Ariofo

Musical score for 'Absen-don'. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in common time (indicated by a '3') and has a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff is in common time (indicated by a '3') and has a key signature of one sharp. The music includes sixteenth-note patterns and various rests. Measure numbers are present at the end of each staff.

In the reign of King Edward the third, The Queen, or the Countess of Salisbury, is said to have dropped her Garter, in dancing a Minuet at Cound. Querry, whether it was Margaret, wife of Sir W<sup>t</sup> Peito; see Almold, p. 225 &c., which the King picked up, and giving some of his nobles finery, he had "Motto Dux, amio et ultra," which is to say, "I have no equal in the world." The motto of the Garter, declaring such veneration should be done to that (taken to be) the best of them all, and following their honors that were.

Sibel; or, Sibyl.

158

Moderato

Musical score for 'Sibel; or, Sibyl.' featuring two staves. The top staff is in common time (C) and the bottom staff is in common time (C). The music consists of six measures of melodic lines, with dynamics including *f*, *p*, and *f*.

Ffrec Bâch.

*The Little Babler.*

Moderato

Musical score for 'Ffrec Bâch. / The Little Babler.' featuring two staves. The top staff is in common time (C) and the bottom staff is in common time (C). The music consists of six measures of melodic lines, with dynamics including *p* and *f*.

Gyrru'r Byd o'm blaen. — *Drive the World before me.*

A Jig  
Variation

Musical score for 'Gyrru'r Byd o'm blaen. / Drive the World before me.' featuring two staves. The top staff is in common time (C) and the bottom staff is in common time (C). The music consists of six measures of melodic lines, with dynamics including *p* and *f*.

## Nos Galan, — New year's Night.

Oh how fit my fair one's bo - tom! fal fal ke - Oh' how sweet the grove in blo - son! fal la ke... dadaria.

O mor gynnes myn-wes mein-wen, fal fal ke - O mor feyn yw llwyn Meillionen; fal fal ke -

Oh how blessed are the blis - ses, dadies dadies fal fal la; Words of love, & mu - tual kis - es. fal fal go -

O mor fel us yw'r cufan-au, Gyda ferch a mwyn-ion eiriau. fal fal ke -

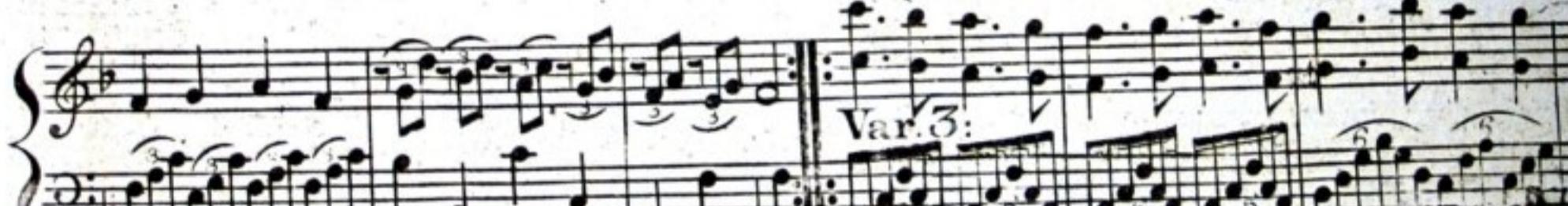
Var. 1.



Var. 2.



Var. 3.



Var. 4.



*Harmonic* — Caesar's Commentaries Book 6 Chap. 16.

The Britons always commenced their celebration from the preceding Night. Caesar's Commentaries Book 6 Chap. 16.  
As, first, and with no intermission in Wales, to this day, on the Eve of the New year.

Harmonic

Var: 5

Var: 6

*Tros y Garreg. A Leap over the Stone.*

Jig.

Allegro

$\frac{6}{8}$

*Anhawdd ymadael — Loath to Depart.*

Andante

Varia: 1.

Varia: 2.

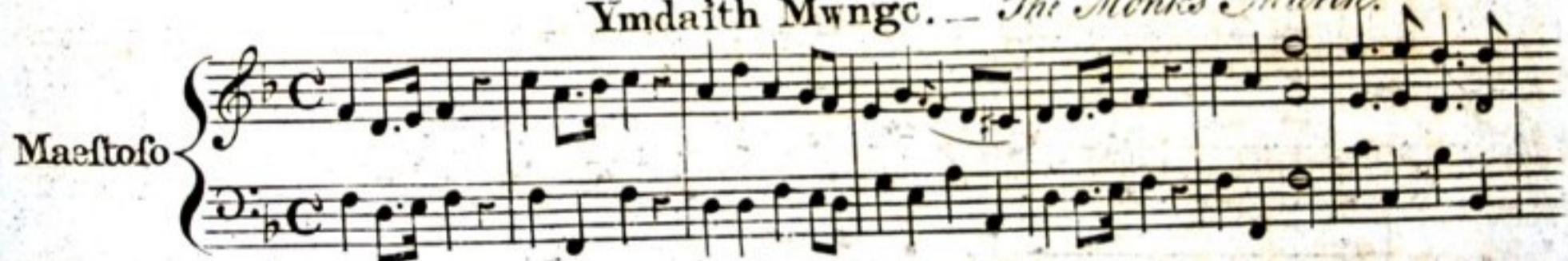
Varia: 3.



## Varia: 4.



## Ymdaith Mwngc. — The Monks' March.



Probably, this is the Tune of the Monks of Bangor If coed in Flintshire, when they march'd to Chester to assist Brochmael Yfgythor, Prince of Powis, with their prayers; against the invasion of Ethelfred, King of Northumberland; about the year 603.

*Torriady Dijdd—The Dawning of Day.*



*Symlen ben-bŷs—The beckoning Fair one.*



*Breuddwyd y Frenhines.—The Queen's Dream.*



\* *Symlen Ben Eys*, was a favorite Tune of the great Pastoral Poet **DAFYDD AB GWILYM**, who flourished about the Year 1400. He wrote a Poem in its praise, wherein he informs us that he had learned to play it on his Harp. See Jones's Gothic History of Britain, page 18 &c

Mentra Gwen\* (or Goleuddydd.) \* *Ventre Gwen*; — Alluding to matrimony.

164

Affettuoso

The smiling spring profuse - ly gay, Is dress'd in all the sweets of,

May; The Birds on ev'ry spray a - bove, the birds on ev'ry spray a - bove, to

rap - ture wake the vo - cal grove.

Symphony

2

But ah! Goleuddydd without thee,  
No spring, no summer smiles on me;  
All lonely in the sacred shade,  
All lonely in the sacred shade,  
I mourn thy absence charming maid.

3

O soft as love, as honour fair,  
Serenely sweet as vernal air;  
Come to my arms, for you alone,  
Come to my arms, for you alone,  
Can all thy absence past atone.

Altaw Salmon. — or *Solomon's Lily*.

Amoroso

The musical score consists of four staves of music, each with a different key signature and time signature. The first staff starts in F major (4/4), the second in D major (2/4), the third in G major (2/4), and the fourth in C major (2/4). The music features various rhythmic patterns, including sixteenth-note figures and eighth-note chords, with dynamic markings like forte and piano.

*Pen Rhaw.*\*

Moderato

P

Var: 1<sup>st</sup>

Var: 2<sup>d</sup>

\* DR. RHYS's Grammar makes mention of a Bard named GRUFFYDD BEN RHAW, and probably this Tune was Composed about the beginning of the Fifteenth Century, or at least acquired this title at that time.

Var: 3<sup>d</sup>

Var: 4<sup>th</sup>

This image shows a page from a handwritten musical manuscript. It consists of six staves of music, likely for two voices (Soprano and Bass), written on five-line staff paper. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The notation includes various note values (eighth and sixteenth notes), rests, and dynamic markings like forte (f) and piano (p). The manuscript is numbered 166 at the top right. The first three staves are labeled "Var: 3<sup>d</sup>" and the last three staves are labeled "Var: 4<sup>th</sup>". The handwriting is clear, though some ink has faded.

*Maldod Arglyddes Onwen.* Lady Onwen's Favourite.



*Mantell Siani — Jenny's Mantle.*



*Y Gerddinen The Mountain Ash, or Service-tree.*



*Blodau'r Drain The Blossom of the Thorns.*



\*It is not to be wondered at, that our ancestors admired the Mountain Ash, or Quicken-Tree; being certainly the most beautiful of all the trees, when it is deck'd with berries; which the peasantry of Wales gather to make Diod Griavol or Criavol drink, which is somewhat like Coler, and esteemed very healthy and good when it is old.

*Mwynnen Môn—The Melody of Mona.* 168



Conset Dafydd ap Gwilym



Y Gadly's.—*The Camp of the Palace*—or. Of. Noble Race was Shenkin.



This old Heroic Song was such a general favourite at one time; that it was written in English, Welsh, Latin, Greek, & Hebrew.

Cyngan sail Cymry.—The Welsh Ground.

Maestoso

Variation 1<sup>st</sup>

Variation 2<sup>d</sup>

Variation 3<sup>d</sup>

Variation 4<sup>th</sup>

Variation 5<sup>th</sup>

Variation 6<sup>th</sup>

Variation 7<sup>th</sup>

Variation 8<sup>th</sup>

The famous PURCELL admired this Welsh Ground so much, that he imitated it in a Catch.

Varia: 9<sup>th</sup>.



170

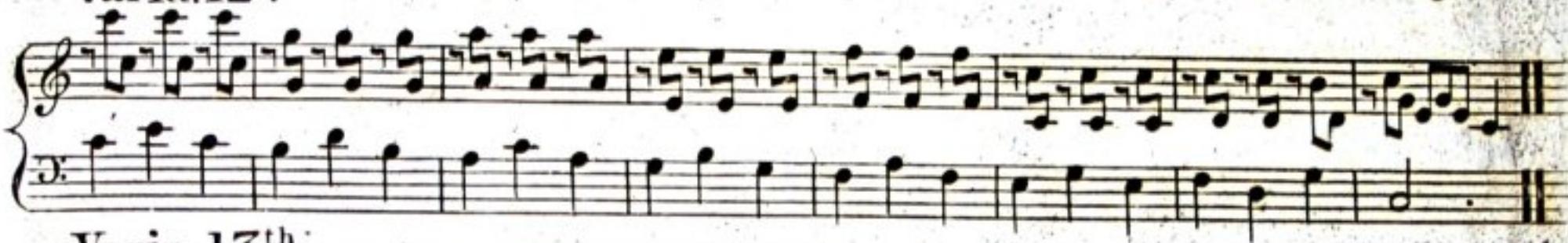
Varia: 10<sup>th</sup>.



Varia: 11<sup>th</sup>.



Varia: 12<sup>th</sup>.



Varia: 13<sup>th</sup>.



Varia: 14<sup>th</sup>.



Varia: 15<sup>th</sup>.



Varia: 16<sup>th</sup>.



171 Varia: 17<sup>th</sup>



Varia: 18<sup>th</sup>



Varia: 19<sup>th</sup>



Varia: 20<sup>th</sup>



Varia: 21<sup>st</sup>



Varia: 22<sup>d</sup>



Varia: 23<sup>d</sup>



Varia: 24.



*Croesau Gwraig y Ty.* — *The Welcomme of the Hostess.* 172

Cheerful



*Blodau Ilundain.* — *The Flowers of London*

Expressive

and Slow



*Hoffedd Modryb Marged.* — *Aunt Margaret's Favourite*

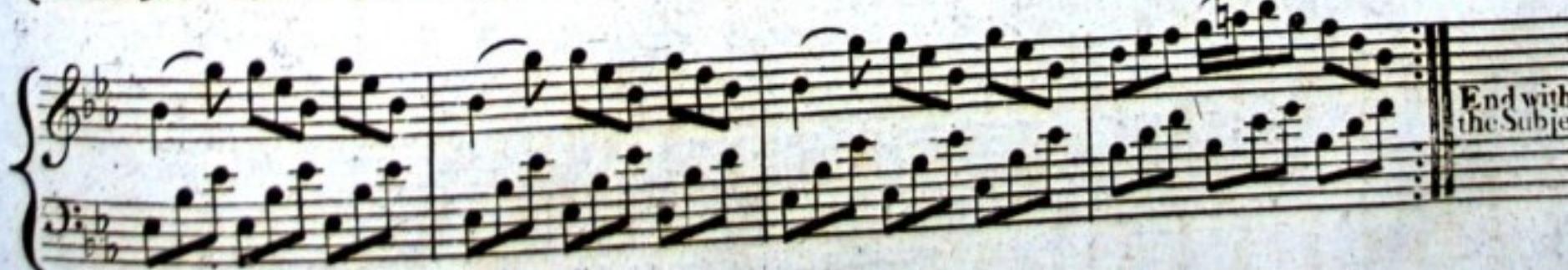
A Jigg



Variation



End with  
the Subject



*Cnott y Coed — The Wood-bunch.*

Query, the Mistletoe Bush.

Poco Allegro

*Dilyn Serch — The pursuit of Love.*

Cantabile

*Syr Harri Ddu\* — Black Sir Harry.*

Amorofo

*Hud y Bibell — The Allurement of the Pipe.*

Affettoso

\* Black sir HARRY, or HENRY SALISBURY, of the family of LLewenny  
In Denbighshire, lived in the latter part of the 14<sup>th</sup> Century.

A Picture of that warrior, dressed in  
black armour, is still preserved in the  
gothic Hall at Llewenny.

## Y Fwyna'n fyw.

*The loveliest Fair alive.*

174

Pathetic & Slow

Gadael y Tir \* — *Leaving the Land.*

Affetuoso

\* This Tune, whose Title is LEAVING THE LAND, implies the departure of the Britons from their native Country, either in marching to War, or emigrating to Ireland, or Armorica. The words now adapted to it are modern; see page 67.

Hela'r ysgyfarnog. — *Hunting the Hare.*

Allegro ma non troppo.

Y Stwffwl. — *The Door-Clapper.*

Moderato

*Bwrrw Gofal ymaith.* — Cast away Care.

Moderately

Musical score for 'Bwrrw Gofal ymaith'. The score consists of three staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The middle staff uses a bass clef and common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The music features various note heads, stems, and rests, with some notes connected by horizontal lines.

*Blodau'r Dyffryn.* — The Flowers of the Vale.

Expressive

Musical score for 'Blodau'r Dyffryn'. The score consists of two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The music includes sixteenth-note patterns and dynamic markings like 'p' (piano).

*Cwysym Brydain.* — The Lamentation of Britain.Very slow  
and Pathetic

Musical score for 'Cwysym Brydain'. The score consists of two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The music features sustained notes and rhythmic patterns.

*Erddigan Danna.* — *The Harmony of the Strings.*

With  
Expression



*Dadl Dau:* — *Flaunting two.*

This Tune is commonly sung by two persons; who answer and contend with each other in extemporary themes; somewhat in the manner of a Catch.

cheerful

Mae nhw'n dweu - dyd na chai fa - wr, gi - da gwawr o gow - aeth;

Bôd - lon yd - w - i os cair Fûn, fôd heb yr un gein - - iog - werth.

To be answered by the other

Hwi dac - cw hi! Hwi dac - cw hi! a hwi dac - cw hi'r lân E - - neth.

Answ'erd

hwi dac - cw hi! hwi dac - cw hi! a hwi dac - cw hi'r lân bryd - forth.

I am respectfully informed that this air was a favorite of King Henry the Fifth, who used to sing it with his concubine Constance at the court of France, where he had more skill in French than most of his nobility in England.

He that replied before, sings the following stanza; except where 'tis repeated by the former.

Eis - iau ar - i - an me - ddai rhai, mae hyn - ny'n fai gwn wei - - thiau;

Eif - iau 'mod yn lan - ach dyn a ddaeth im her - byn in - nau.

*Aufwer'd*

Hwi dac-cw hi! hwi dac-cw hi! a hwi dac-cw hi'r lân E - - neth!

*Aufwer'd*

hwi dac-cw hi! hwi dac-cw hi! a hwi dac-cw hi'r lân ben - - blêth.

Var. 2d

Quick

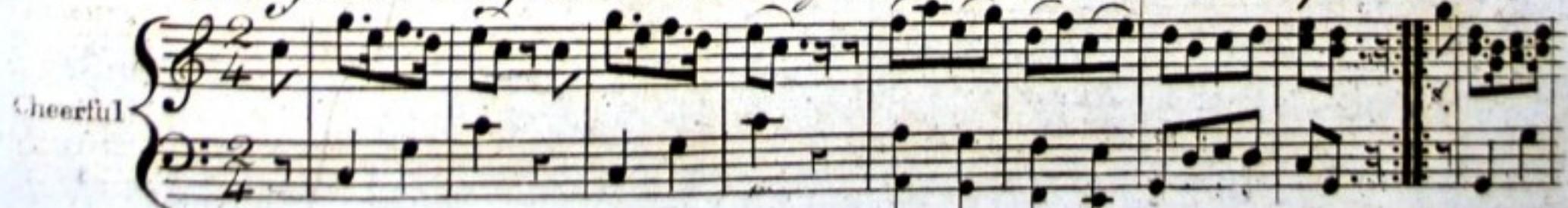


*Hai Down. Come let us go.*

A Druidical Tune: See Pages 128, & 173



*Creigiau'r Eryri. - The Eagle Rocks or The Rocks of Snowdon.*



*Castell Towyn.\* — Towyn Castle.*

Majestic

\* There are no remains of a castle visible at present, only a hill near Towyn Meirionnydd that still retains the name of Brynn-y Gafell, or Castle Hill.

*Sawd y Fwch. — The Cow's Heel.*

Slow

*Cessyllyn Rhyggyngog. — Galloping Nag?*

A Jig

Variation 1<sup>st</sup>

Var: 2.

Var: 3.

Var: 4.

Var: 5.

F

Var: 6.

*Yr Eos-lais. — The Nightingale's Song.*

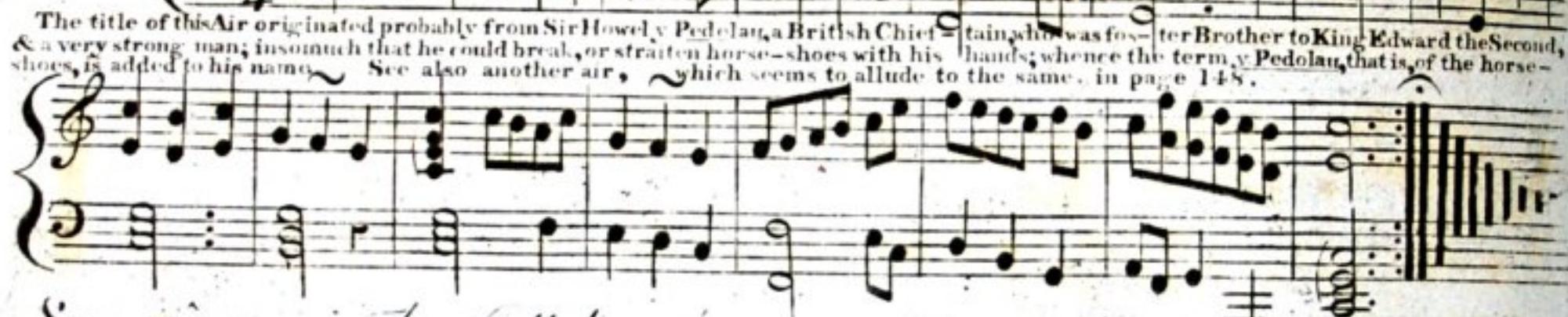
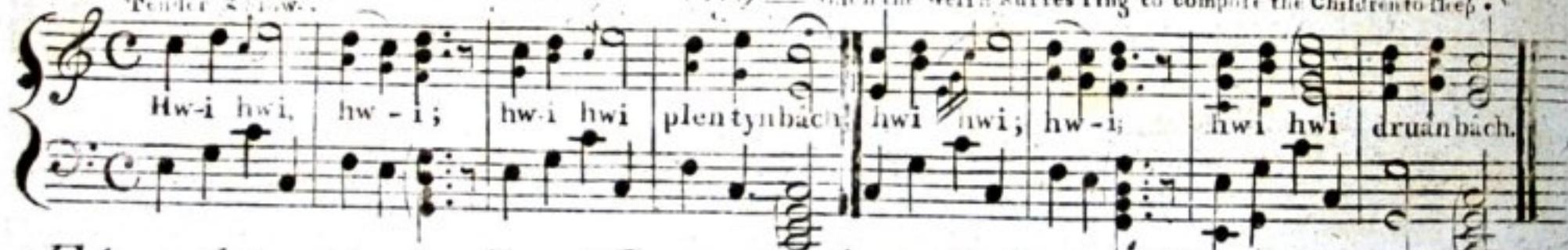
*From a Manuscript.*

with

Expression

The same Air, as it is usually played now in Wales.

A handwritten musical score for two staves, F major. The score consists of ten staves of music, each with a treble clef, a bass clef, and a key signature of one sharp. The first staff begins with a series of eighth-note pairs followed by a sixteenth-note pattern. The second staff starts with a single note followed by a sixteenth-note pattern. The third staff features a sixteenth-note pattern. The fourth staff begins with a sixteenth-note pattern. The fifth staff starts with a single note followed by a sixteenth-note pattern. The sixth staff features a sixteenth-note pattern. The seventh staff begins with a sixteenth-note pattern. The eighth staff starts with a single note followed by a sixteenth-note pattern. The ninth staff features a sixteenth-note pattern. The tenth staff concludes with a single note.

Minuet  
time.*Dijerind y Gernyw. — The Dripping of the Mash-tub.**Iffigind y Bedol. — The Bend of the Horse-shoe.**Suo-gan. — The Lullaby. song which the Welsh Nurses sing to compose the Children to sleep.**Fairwell my'r swll. — Farewell through the puddle.*

**Y Gad-lŷs.** *The Camp of the Palace. — or Qf Noble Race was Shenkin.* <sup>184</sup>

Majestic.

Symphony

The words by T. Park; F. S.A.

Of Ancient race was Shenkin:  
Of No\_ble race was Shenkin:  
More Ancient scarce was Prydian,<sup>1</sup> Though he had date from  
Aedd the great, who liv'd before Saint My\_dan: though he had date from Aedd the great; who  
liv'd be\_ fore Saint Mydan.<sup>2</sup>

2

Of Sturdy race was Shenkin;  
Of Gallant race was Shenkin;  
Nor Nynniaw was he braver,  
Who gain'd the brand,<sup>3</sup>  
From Cæsar's hand,  
When-he-us'd it like a cleaver.<sup>4</sup>

3

Of Warlike race was Shenkin;  
Of Valiant race was Shenkin!  
As Arthur formidable;  
Though oft times he  
Made-the Saxons flee,  
When-he-took for a shield his Table.<sup>5</sup>

4

Of Noble race was Shenkin;  
Of Noble race was Shenkin!  
More noble was not Howel,<sup>6</sup>  
Nor Llywarch Hên,  
That prince of men,  
Who drew his descent from Coel?

5

Of Loyal race was Shenkin;  
Of faithful race was Shenkin!  
Not David Gam outmatch'd him,  
Who sav'd from the knife  
King Henry's life,  
When-his-foes would have dispatch'd him.<sup>8</sup>

A verse added.

6  
And still the race of Shenkin;  
And still the race of Shenkin,  
(Should fate ordain the trial,)  
Would shed their blood  
For George the good,  
Or-the-heirs of his blood-royal.

N.B. The three last lines of each verse to be repeated.

<sup>1</sup> Prydain, the son of Aedd Mawr, was one of the most distinguished characters, of whom Bardic memorials are preserved; and from him the Island of Britain took its name. See the second volume of this work, page 5 and 6.

<sup>2</sup> Mydan, was the grandson of Urien Rheged, a famous chieftain who lived near the close of the fifth century.

<sup>3</sup> Brand was used for sword, by Chaucer, Spencer, and Milton.

<sup>4</sup> Nynniaw, who was brother to the celebrated hero Caswallon, once broke through the Roman ranks that he might encounter Cæsar, who aiming at him a mighty blow, his sword stuck so deep in the target of Nynniaw, that the latter secured it as a trophy — Lewis's History of great Britain, p. 78. See also page 6, & 80 of this volume.

<sup>5</sup> According to Nennius, Arthur was a successful opposer of the growing power of the Saxons, till Medrod, the traitor joined them in a battle which proved fatal to the leaders on both sides. Arthur is said to be the founder of Chivalry, and of the Round Table: See page 37, & 80.

<sup>6</sup> Howel ab Owain Gwynedd, a prince of north Wales, and an elegant poet.

<sup>7</sup> Coel Godehog, king of Britain, lived about the third century, and was great, great, great grandfather to Llywarch Hên, the poet.

<sup>8</sup> Davydd ab Llewelyn ab Howell Vaughan, of Brecknock, was called Davydd Gam, from his squinting. He was a steady opponent of Owen Glyndŵr; and lost his life in defending his Sovereign at the battle of Agincourt; the king in the moment of death, conferred on him the honour of knighthood. See Pennant's Tour in wales, vol. 1<sup>st</sup>.

Maestoso

Fain would some with vows persuade me, Ar hyd y nôs; That my faithful swain has fled me; Ar hyd y nôs.

But my beating heart will falter, Ere it thinks his heart can alter, Ere it thinks his heart can alter; Ar hyd y nôs.

Owen said he ne'er would leave me, Ar hyd y nôs; I am sure he'll not deceive me; Ar hyd y nôs:

p  
For his breast with love is swelling, and his heart is virtue's dwelling, And his heart is virtue's dwelling: Ar hyd y nôs.

Never will I fondly humour, ar hyd y nôs; Busy tales of idle rumour, ar hyd y nôs

Henceforth shall no fears o'er take me, Owen ne-ver will forsake me, Owen never will forsake me, ar hyd y nôs.

FINIS.